FORTY-FOUR PAGES. SIX SECTIONS.

The Pittsburgh Gazette.

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VOL. 116. ESTABLISHED JULY 29, 1786. NO. 336. PITTSBURGH, SUNDAY MORNING, JULY 13, 1902. ★FORTY-FOUR PAGES. FIVE CENTS A COPY.

ILL-FATED MINE IS ALMOST CLEARED OF ITS DEAD; PATHETIC SCENES AT THE HOMES OF THE VICTIMS

NEWS SUMMARY

MINE DISASTER.

Giant Harry Sharp proves a tower of strength to the workers at the improvised morgue.

Fire Boss John Retallick, who was rescued alive, says a blast caused the explosion.

George Szala, who saved himself and his comrades by tapping an air pipe, told his story.

Up to a late hour the number of dead recovered was 116, and not more than three or four more remain in the mine.

Fifty-four bodies were buried yesterday, and 57 more will be buried today.

The temporary morgue at the old armory building was abandoned.

Owing to lack of grave diggers only 16 bodies were actually buried, the others resting in a barn opposite the cemetery.

DOMESTIC.

Senator Burton's statement confirms the suspicion that treachery by professed friends of reciprocity killed the Cuban bill.

Shorts in corn petition the board of trade to set a price for settlement.

Architect prepares a model of Charles M. Schwab's New York palace in wax.

The engagement of Bishop Potter of New York and Mrs. A. C. Clark, famous as a philanthropist, is announced.

LOCAL.

"The Watermelon King" of Pittsburgh is "Jim" Porter, whose pockets screw him as office and safe and who is a mem of importance to the "Guineas" who throng the fruit auction in the Lawrenceville section.

The Boys' Industrial Home at Oakdale is doing splendid work in the way of caring for orphaned, homeless, neglected boys. It is teaching them useful pursuits and instilling the idea of self-support.

In the two years that have elapsed since Pittsburgh began to enter upon the new era of its railroad conditions wonderful things have been done and still greater things are to be done during the next two years. Brief recital of the expenditure of millions.

Controller Larkin's declaration against the city's practice of borrowing money to meet deficiencies caused considerable comment and set city employes to guessing.

Frank N. Stewart of Allegheny, from whom his wife had separated, died yesterday from the effect of a pistol shot, inflicted, it is thought, with suicidal intent.

Pittsburgh has a representation of fast golfers in the play for the amateur championship of the United States which opens on the Glen View course at Chicago this week.

Pennsylvania railroad, in its new Brilliant line, costing $6,000,000, will throw a double "Y" 2,000-foot bridge over the Allegheny river to Guyasuta and occupy the Darlington homestead property with a half mile of river frontage. Plans to occupy all of Herrs island.

LEGAL.

Legality of a divorce granted by a rabbi is questioned in suit of Propper against Propper.

Wilkinsburg doctor charged with assaulting a servant because she left his employ.

Pennsylvania railroad asks injunction to prevent Mt. Washington Tunnel Company from damaging its road by blasting.

SPORTING.

Chesbro easily outpitched Mathewson and the Pirates shut out New York.

The L. A. W. meet at Atlantic City this week promises a bicycle revival.

Rube Waddell again bested Dineen in a pitchers' battle at Philadelphia.

The Washington Park winners: Au Revoir, Jack Ratlin, Arsregor, Artena, Alard and Bronze Wing.

The winners at Brighton Beach: Prince Richard, Good Money, Tom Kenny, Injunction, Miss Mitchell and Reformer.

FINANCIAL.

Better weather causes slight decline in all grains in Chicago.

The favorable bank statement gives firm tone to the close in Wall street.

Pittsburgh bank exchanges for the week ending yesterday were larger than those for any similar week in the history of the clearing house. Compared with the same week last year they gained nearly $1,465,000.

The market on the Pittsburgh stock exchange yesterday was exceedingly dull and featureless, the sales being less than 1,700 shares.

Review of the week on the Pittsburgh stock exchange shows it to have been very dull, small and uninteresting.

Maurice Berger, representing plaintiffs in first anti-bond suit against the United States Steel Corporation, ordered his New Jersey attorney to either drop his connection with the later Curtis suit or cease to represent the Berger interests.

SECOND SECTION—Eight Pages.
Page 1—Cable News.
Page 2—Society.
Page 3—Humorous.
Pages 4-5—Resorts.
Page 6—Monotony of French Summer Resorts.
Page 7—Impressive Burial of Saxony's King.

THIRD SECTION—Eight Pages.
Sporting and Financial.

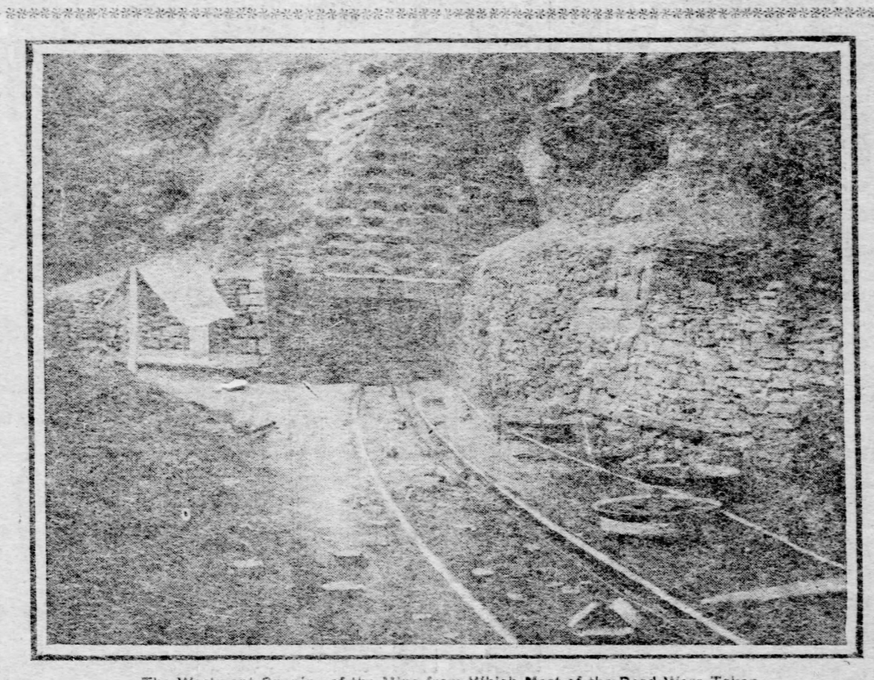
FOURTH SECTION—Eight Pages.
Page 1—New York Cousin Letter.
Pages 2-3—Fashions.
Page 4—Luxury of Summer Hammocks.
Page 5—Old White House.
Page 6—Literary.
Page 7—Religious.
Page 8—Clyde Fitch Dying.

MAGAZINE SECTION—Six Pages.
Page 1—The Automobile Invades Japan.
Page 2—Fiction.
Page 3—The New Gibson Girl.
Page 4—Hound of the Baskervilles.
Page 5—Is Humor on the Wane?
Page 6—Heroines of the Surf.

COMIC SECTION—Six Pages.
Page 1—Coon Hollow Sketches.
Page 2—Children's.
Page 3—Looping the Loop.
Page 4—Gardening on a Large Scale.
Page 5—Magic for the Home.
Page 6—Sherlock Holmes.

Two splendid Art Supplements: "God Bless Papa," a beautiful picture, mounted ready for framing; and a cut-out picture and story book for the children.

A Sad, but Familiar Scene in Cambria City.



The Westmont Opening of the Mine from Which Most of the Dead Were Taken.

(Photograph by Gazette Staff Artist.)

NOT MORE THAN THREE OR FOUR REMAIN IN MINE

Known Number of Dead Now Reaches 116, of Whom Four Bodies Were Recovered at 9 O'Clock Last Night.

WORK OF CLEANING OUT WILL BE QUICKLY FINISHED

By ALFRED R. CRUM,
Staff Correspondent.

Johnstown, Pa., July 12.—With the four bodies brought out tonight at 9 o'clock the Rolling Mill mine is practically clear. Not more han three or four more dead can be found, according to all reliable information, though there are wild rumors in Cambria City that something is being withheld. I do not believe there is anything in these stories.

The dead list now numbers 116, which is very close to the earlier information and estimates in The Gazette. A few likely will be added, as there are five on the missing list. This agrees with the estimate given by Superintendent George Robinson yesterday morning, exclusively to The Gazette. It also tallies with Dr. Lemond's information, and may be taken as accurate and final. Estimates around 200 were wild and unwarranted.

The work of cleaning up will be pushed as fast as possible, and that means the mine will be ready to open early next week, at least other parts than the Klondike section. That will have to be approved by the inspectors before work can be started there. Already there are signs of a possible struggle between the company and their heirs or foreign authorities. The company has been very careful about legal technicalities, and has been candid with the public. While outsiders have not been permitted in the mine it has been more a consideration of safety than of suppressing any facts. It is that, however, that has aroused suspicion.

There is no longer any crowd about the tramway from the mine, for nearly all have found their dead. There are yet a few who haunt the morgue—a number in proportion to the dead still expected. This is the best of evidence that the work of recovery is near an end.

The burial of the victims is more difficult and slow, as the ground about St. Mary's cemetery is very hard and there are not many diggers. The company likely will remedy that by assigning men and dynamite, as it is doing what it can to help everywhere.

Funerals and religious services will be a feature tomorrow in all churches in the city. The grief is largely confined to Cambria City, but there is sympathy everywhere. Tomorrow also will likely see the last of the dead in Mayor Pendry's undertaking rooms.

The disaster exceeds in the number of dead any that has ever happened in the bituminous region of the state, and the work of getting out the victims has been the most rapid. The reasons for this are that the explosion was comparatively light, so it brought down little debris. The mine is a horizontal drift, and the work has been prosecuted with the utmost energy.

It appears the primary cause of the explosion was a blast, and that danger was known to exist; but it will be well to wait for the official inquiry before passing judgment on this. That inquiry will begin soon.

Naturally, there is talk about amendment to the mining laws, and, doubtless, something will be attempted. Nothing that has been proposed would have prevented this accident if the facts be as reported. Those who know most of mining, know how difficult it is to avoid danger or to prohibit it.

Work Abandoned for the Night.

Late tonight the searching party came out of the mine and no further effort will be made to recover bodies until daylight.

Four bodies of dead Hungarian miners brought out at the Westmont entrance at 9 o'clock tonight were removed to the undertaking rooms of Mayor John Pendry, Jr., where they were identified, as follows: Martin Varbjar, 33 years old, married, no children; Paul Cuerus, 37 years old, wife and three children in Hungary; George Babula, 40 years old, single; and Andrew Babula, 38 years old, wife and three children in Hungary.

Word had been sent to Johnstown shortly after 8 o'clock that another consignment of bodies was coming out on the next trip from the mines, and a crowd of 200 people gathered around the dingy little office in the mine yards. The crowd consisted mostly of foreigners, and there were about a score of women present.

The searching party discovered three of the bodies in No. 6 right and one in No. 4 right, it is said, last night. The corpses, it was said, were placed in rooms in the mine and the rooms were marked. Little credence is given to this story, however, as the mine officials say they are bringing up the bodies as fast as they are found, the only detention being for identification.

A Sorrow-Stricken Hungarian Widow.

One car near the last of the train tonight contained all four bodies. Mrs. Martin Varbjar has been at the Westmont entrance of the mine ever since the explosion became known on Thursday noon. She has not been in her house since that time and when taken to the homes of friends and relatives she refused to eat or sleep. She is the girlish looking little woman conspicuous in the crowd yesterday. She was dressed in black and wore a black shawl on her head.

Tonight the little Hungarian woman escaped the watchful eye of the police and got through the ropes. Slipping quietly to the dead car she scrutinized the faces of the victims and underneath all the rest she saw her husband. She shrieked and collapsed, and had to be carried away by friends. When she regained consciousness she asked to be taken to the undertaking rooms and at midnight she was pleading to be allowed to remain with her husband all night or have his body removed to her home, where she may sit and look on the features of her silent dead, as she expressed it, "to pray for Martin." Both requests were denied her, and her sorrow knew no bounds as relatives took her in charge.

The bodies of the miners brought out tonight were in bad shape. They were terribly burned and their faces were badly cut and bruised. The face of Andrew Babula was almost unrecognizable, and he was identified by his brother only by the shoes he wore. The funerals of these last four victims will be held tomorrow afternoon.

Coroner Ed L. Miller said tonight: "I will not hold the inquest until after the middle of the week. I am waiting for the outcome of the mine inspection."

LAST WORK OF THE DEAD.

Train Load of Coal Dug by Them Before the Explosion Taken Out of the Mine.

JOHNSTOWN, PA., July 12.—(Special.)—The coal that was mined by the dead workmen was brought to the surface tonight. There were 71 cars containing about 40 tons. This coal was found near the section where the explosion happened and as it was in the way of the rescuers the foremen decided to have it removed. The fuel was dug between 7 o'clock and the hour of the explosion Thursday.

Last night a mine official said there was about 40 tons more that would be brought out of the mine Sunday evening.

GRAVE DIGGERS ARE NOW LACKING TO BURY DEAD

Only Fourteen Find Resting Places Under Ground—Other Bodies Are in a Barn.

By NELSON KINGSLAND,
Staff Correspondent.

Johnstown, Pa., July 12.—When darkness settled over the Slovak and Polish Catholic cemetery on the hill above Morrellville, four miles from this city, 40 caskets lay in Garvey's barn, opposite the cemetery entrance, and only 14 had received burial.

As soon as the first news of the disaster was brought to the city Father John Marvon, pastor of St. Stephen's Roman Catholic church, knowing that many of those who had been killed were Slovaks or Poles, and that the severest strain would come on the Slav and Polish cemetery, endeavored to obtain an additional force of grave diggers. There was little chance to get any help Thursday, and, beside, there was no reliable information as to how many men had lost their lives; but all day yesterday the priest did his best to find men willing to go to the cemetery and dig graves. From all he got the same answer: "I don't want to be a grave-digger."

The Soil Hard to Dig.

In spite of the utmost efforts by Father Martvon and the other priests, only six men could be found who were willing to go to the cemetery to dig graves. The cemetery, while it is really but one, has an invisible dividing line. On one side the Poles are buried, and on the other the Slovaks. It is situated on the hillside half a mile above Morrellville, just off the St. Clair dam road. The soil is a conglomerate, hard to dig through and filled with rocks. The man in charge said that sometimes it took a day to dig one grave, and today there were but six men at work.

Shortly after noon the long procession from St. Stephen's church reached the cemetery. Eleven graves had been dug and the six men had been working for over a day.

The last rites of the church were read there in the cemetery; the weeping women were carried back to their homes in Cambria City, and then there was a careful search for those bodies that were already beginning to show signs of disintegration and demanded a hasty burial. The graves that had been dug were shallow, and 11 caskets were lowered into them and covered over with clay. The rest of the caskets were carried across the narrow lane into Farmer Garvey's barn, and there they lay, all through the long hot afternoon.

The six men were still at work in the cemetery, this time trying to dig a trench to hold the bodies. The idea of separate graves had been abandoned.

Six hours after the first funeral party reached the cemetery the second arrived with the seven bodies from St. Mary's Greek Catholic church. The men in the trench had been able in those hours to dig a hole that was not large enough to hold four caskets. So shallow were the 11 graves that had already been filled with bodies that the odor from them made it almost impossible to stay in the cemetery, and this on an open hillside with a fair breeze blowing.

Again the funeral rites were said by the priest in his dark robes; again there was weeping, and a bustle of hearses and wagons, and the crowd went away. One body was buried in a grave separate from the others. Four caskets were put into the trench and covered over with clay, and the other two caskets were taken across to the barn and put in with the others.

As the funeral party from St. Mary's reached the cemetery there was a scene of confusion. So high on the hill is the little graveyard that the whole valley is visible, except where it is shut out by other hills. In the distance were the houses and factory chimneys of Cambria City. Nearer and nestled among the trees could be seen the little hamlet of Morrellville.

There are more bodies to come to this cemetery tomorrow. Unless the city or the steel company or somebody comes to the rescue, the bodies will have to be burned.

PART OF TOWN SINKING.

Dwellings Are Wrecked at Frostburg, Md., and Residents Are Moving Out.

CUMBERLAND, MD., July 12.—(Special.)—There is great excitement at Frostburg over the fact that the southwestern portion of the town has been sinking since Thursday, several houses having been partially wrecked. Large fissures have appeared at intervals, water pipes have twisted, ceilings fallen and the walls are cracking. Some of the houses have sunk over a foot.

The fissure extends diagonally across the Consolidated mine, the coal of which was worked out 40 years ago. Hundreds of people are flocking to the scene and residents are moving out. About 20 years ago a coal mine, which extended under the town, caught fire by the accidental upsetting of a stove at the mouth of the mine and the fire has existed ever since.

TEARS OF WOMEN FLOWING FREELY IN CAMBRIA CITY

Fate's Hand Descended Most Heavily on the Mothers, Wives and Sweethearts Mourning for Their Loved Ones.

M'CONAUGHY STREET A STREET OF THE DEAD

By MARY F. APPLEGATE,
[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

Johnstown, Pa., July 12.—Woman's tears—the most potent softener of the whole world's heart—are flowing freely tonight in Cambria on the Conemaugh. Because they come from the eyes of women and children who speak a strange tongue and are wiped away by toil-hardened hands, they are none the less pitiful. Fate's hand, which descended so heavily on the little mining hamlet, left a desolation which must be witnessed to be appreciated, and even then cannot be described.

The famous stone bridge, with its grim flood story, which crosses the river and divides the mines and its contiguous homes from Johnstown has another association almost as gruesome as the tragedy of 12 years ago.

McConnaughey street is a street of the dead and its narrow confines enclose one wall of heart-breaking woe.

From the portals of 16 homes flutter rusty bits of crepe, and as many caskets have been carried across the thresholds, there to remain among weeping wives and children for a brief time and then be carried forth to the church and their last resting places.

Cling to the Lifeless Clay.

So sudden came the disaster and with so much terror were the hearts of these women stricken that they cling passionately to their dead and almost refuse to give them up for burial. Alone they must bear their sorrow, for few speak the language of their adopted country and they view all advances with a natural suspicion.

At almost every point in the little town with which the disaster is associated cluster stories of a pathetic description. He who runs may read a tale of desolation, extreme misery and a poignant sorrow. But a closer observation discloses instances of more individual phases of grief.

A small gray cottage at the end of McConaughey street shelters a double tragedy. From either side of the door hang strands of crepe, one white and the other black, and within lie side by side the bodies of Andrew Mosco and his son. Both met death together in the mine. Through the Nottingham curtains which the breeze swayed gently all afternoon gleamed the star-like jets of the tall tapers on either side of the velveteen casket, but more impressive than any other feature of the scene was the figure of the bereft wife and mother, standing straight and tall before her dead, her eyes fixed on their faces and not a single tear relieving the stoniness of her expression. Her grief is of the kind which lies beneath tears and awes all beholders.

Bride Weeps for Her Husband.

A decided contrast is the little Polish bride farther down the street, whose husband of a few weeks was brought to her mangled and lifeless. Over his poor torn body she hangs in an agony of grief and refuses to be comforted. She is of the best type of her race, with large dark eyes and an oval face, which in its present distress resembles the Mater Dolorosa.

Longing to place beside the form of her dead bridegroom something with which their love had been associated she brought from its chest her bridal veil of white gauze and unfastened a small chaplet of paper flowers she had worn on her wedding day. These with the photographs of the two taken shortly after their marriage she placed gently in the casket. The last poor gift thus bestowed seemed to assuage in part her intense grief.

Here is another pretty story which comes into the sodden atmosphere of McConaughey street like a meadow zephyr.

Little Mary Berdnac was the favorite daughter of Mike Berdnac, one of the miners who went into the shaft of the Cambria mine on Thursday morning for the last time. Mary is a winsome girl, with a bright face and fluffy light hair. She was the "little mother" of several smaller brothers and sisters and she filled her father's dinner bucket every morning.

That he was an affectionate father is shown by the picture which occupies a place on the mantel in the parlor of the little cottage in which he smiles out proudly over a row of tiny faces.

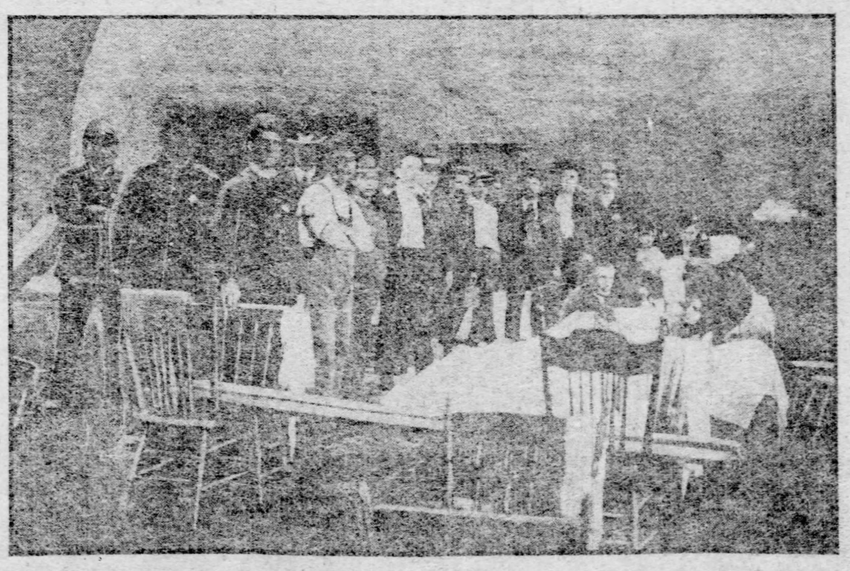
She Hungers for the Flowers.

From the door of the Berdnac home floats the customary streamer of crepe. There is nothing else to betoken grief except the weeping women inside, or was not until this afternoon. All morning Mary sat, a plaintive diminutive figure on a favorite seat near the stone bridge. Her chin was in her hands, but she was not crying. Into Mary's life had come a great sorrow and to her hungering soul something seemed lacking.

The house bore no semblance of the love which its inmates held for the dead.

Up on the pleasant hill of Johnstown, where are the better homes, is one which is surrounded by a garden with luxurious flower beds. This afternoon the owner of the garden, a sweet-faced refined woman, found a small tear-stained, disheveled girl bending over a clump of geraniums. In broken English she made known her desire and made her way back to the Berdnac home with an

Continued on 2d Page, 4th Column.



Doctors Administering Oxygen to an Unconscious Man.

HEAVY BLAST IS THE CAUSE OF DISASTER

This on the Authority of Mr. Retallick, the Rescued Fire Boss.

SUFFERING HAD SEALED HIS LIPS

Now Able to Talk and Think, and Says Gas Had Been Present for a Month.

MEN FREQUENTLY WARNED OF DANGER

By GEORGE A. CAMPSEY,
Staff Correspondent.

Johnstown, Pa., July 12.—"The explosion in the Klondike section of the Rolling Mill mine was undoubtedly caused by blasting. A shot set off the firedamp and started all the trouble."

On the third day after the great mine horror of Johnstown the cause of the disaster has been learned at last. This was the emphatic statement made this afternoon at the Conemaugh Memorial hospital by John Retallick, fire boss of the Seventh district, who was in the Klondike section at the time of the accident. Mr. Retallick is improving rapidly and hopes by the first of next week to be able to leave the hospital. He wishes to go back into the mine and prove to the officials of the Cambria Steel Company and the state mine officials that his statement is correct.

Continuing to talk of the explosion and its cause, he said: "For some time after I reached the hospital here I was unable even to think, but this afternoon all comes back to me, and it seems as if I had been in a dream. When I get into the mine I will prove conclusively that the explosion was the result of the of the miners putting off a blast.

Why Blasting Was Necessary.

"Blasting was common in the Klondike section. It is one of the wealthiest pieces of coal property in the state, and as the coal is so deep and of such a fine quality, it requires a great deal of shooting to get down to the finest parts.

"In blasting in the Klondike section holes were drilled to a depth of from eight to 10 feet, and even at times they were much deeper. All these occurred in No. 6 right, where the discharge of the powder started the fire-damp. In the history of the mines such accidents are frequent, and there is not now the least doubt in my mind as to what really caused the explosion.

"Two hours before the fatal one I was in the section. I heard the men talking about blasting and I gave them plenty of warning to be careful. The slate at the place they intended blowing out the coal was very thick, and I presume on this account that an exceptionally heavy charge was put into the hole.

"As soon as the fire from the lighted fuse reached the powder it exploded and immediately set off the fire-damp. From all estimates I can make, there were at least 12 men, and possibly 17, in No. 6 right when the charge was set off and the fire-damp also exploded.

Had Been Dangerous for a Month.

"The Klondike mine, especially No. 6 right, has been in bad shape for some time. About two months ago it first became noticeable that an extra amount of the gas was collecting in the mine, and the officials of the Cambria Steel Company at that time began to take the utmost precautions. They talked for a while of closing it down, but that was almost impossible, as it is one of the best producers, and from it is secured a greater part of the daily output of the mine.

"The mine grew dangerous about a week ago. At that time it was decided that no novice miners would be allowed in this section of the mine, and the mine officials selected 12 of the best and most experienced workmen they had to operate it. These men were careful, but as a general rule you will not find a miner who has the least sense of fear. When he leaves the sunlight and starts into a mine he realizes that he is taking his life in his hands, and for that reason most of them grow hardened to the real danger that faces them every time they enter a mine.

What Delays the Rescuers.

"With a select crew of workmen their instructions were to get out of the road several pillars in the mine, and if this could be accomplished in safety it would have given an opening, and the pure air which is pumped into the mine would have driven out the deadly gases which had collected. This is one reason the rescuing parties cannot get to the back part of this section, and it may be many days before they can get there.

"There was one great pocket of gas which did all the damage. Evidently it has not all been driven from the mine, and until this is done it will be impossible to enter it with safety.

"State Mine Inspector Josiah T. Evans inspected the mine, and on more than one occasion in my presence warned the selected 12 miners of their danger and to be even more careful than they had been about operating the section. We paid special attention to this part of the mine and gave it more study and careful consideration than any other part of it.

TY OF JOHNSTOWN IS AGAIN BUSY BURYING ITS DEAD

...mine was safe but this part. We did ... we could to keep down the firedamp. Had we been allowed to continue our work in No. 6 right for another day or two, all danger would have been over.

"When I went to work Thursday morning there were about 200 miners at work in the mine. From the very latest information that I can gather, there are yet about 12 dead miners entombed in the mine. These men are scattered, and it may be some days yet before their bodies are recovered. They are in the headings which are still impossible to reach on account of the gases.

Experience of the Explosion.

"As I told you before, I was in No. 6 right but two hours before the explosion happened. I left that part of the mine and went out to the other headings to attend to my work. When the accident happened there were five of us on the cars ready to go out of the mine on a trip. We did not hear or feel the explosion to any great extent, but knew something had occurred. Our belief was confirmed in a minute, when we heard men scrambling in all directions for a place of safety. Quickly I realized there was no way of escape except to get to the air somewhere, but I thought I had plenty of time and could save all the men.

"The force of the explosion did not even shake out our lamps. We immediately went down the main entrance in the Klondike. There were with me at that time William Robinson, who has charge of the mining machinery; Henry Rodgers, foreman of the mine; William Blanche, John Whitney, Joseph Tomlinson, the other boss, and a Hungarian miner whom I did not know.

"We went to Nos. 3 and 4 right and tried to go to No. 5 right, but failed, as the noxious gases drove us back. The after-damp was then surrounding us, and while we were going to No. 1 right Whitney fell. We tried to assist him, but he was gone, and then for the first time we thought of our own safety.

Grew Weaker and Started to Run.

"Tomlinson was the second man to fall, and I felt my knees giving away, but made another strenuous effort to stand and started to run. Rodgers and Robinson were keeping in close touch to me and neither were saying a word. We knew of a split of air at No. 1 right, and had we been able to reach that point we could have thrown that down in the mine and probably have saved the lives of scores of miners.

"While walking around, or rather groping our way in the darkness, I never heard such sounds arise from human beings as the breathing of those miners. There was an occasional shriek or groan. Men were walking and crawling everywhere. Many were crying, some were praying, others expressing wishes to see their wives and families before they died, and though only half conscious then, death only will blot that scene from my memory.

"Then the after-damp swooped in around us stronger and the miners began dropping. After they fell they would make one or two final gasps and then die. From No. 3 right, which point we had reached with a great deal of difficulty, we headed back to No. 5 right, near where the downcast fan is located which sends the air through the Mill creek shaft.

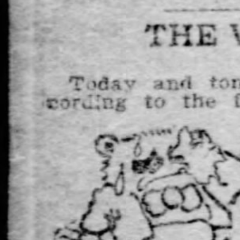
Sounds Never to Be Forgotten.

"While trying to gain this point I lost consciousness and do not know what occurred until I was brought out of the mine and placed in the hospital. The last that I can remember was that I was extremely weak and losing breath at every step. The agonizing groans of the dying men worried me, and I sank down, perfectly resigned to die."

Mr. Retallick was among the first men rescued. He was brought out of Mill creek entrance to the mine shortly after midnight Thursday night. With him were found William Robinson and Henry Rodgers, and all three men were removed to the Conemaugh Memorial hospital, where they are still. All are improving, and it is expected they will be able to leave the hospital early next week.

The dead bodies of Joseph Tomlinson, John Whitney, William Blanche and that of the unknown Hungarian who was a member of the party, were brought from the Westmont entrance of the mine in the third trip of 38 dead yesterday afternoon.

THE WEATHER.



Fair.

Today and tomorrow will be fair according to the forecast of the weather man, and of course there will be another rise in the temperature today. Yesterday's weather became rather burdensome during the afternoon, and at 4 o'clock, when the maximum temperature was recorded, the sun was blazing hot again. The minimum for yesterday was 59 degrees and occurred at 7 o'clock in the morning.

The Gazette's weather service thermometers at Kaufmann's corner yesterday at the following hours registered:

12 noon.....77 degrees	8 p. m.....75 degrees
4 p. m.....81 degrees	12 midnight..70 degrees

Time of sunrise today.................4:40 a. m.
Time of sunset today..................7:31 p. m.

Daily report for yesterday furnished by the United States weather bureau:

Time.	Baro.	Tem.	Hum.	Wind.	Weath.
8 a. m....	30.09	61	86	N.	Clear
8 p. m....	30.06	75	46	N. E.	Clear

Comparative temperature and precipitation for the past six years:

	1901	1900	1899	1898	1897	1896
Maximum	83	78	88	76	80	88
Minimum	64	63	69	55	64	66
Mean	74	70	78	66	72	77
Precipitation	0	0	.04	0	.46	0

Maximum temperature (4 p. m.)..........	81
Minimum temperature (6 a. m.)..........	56
Mean temperature	68
Normal temperature (for 31 years)........	75
Deficiency in temperature for the day.....	7
Excess in temperature since July 1........	19
Deficiency in temperature since Jan. 1....	44
Normal precipitation (for 31 years)........	.17
Precipitation for the day.....................	0
Deficiency in precipitation for the day....	.17
Deficiency in precipitation since July 1...	.31
Deficiency in precipitation since Jan. 1...	.82

Government Weather Report.

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 12.—Forecast for Sunday and Monday:

Western Pennsylvania and West Virginia—Fair Sunday and Monday; light to fresh west to southwest winds.

Ohio—Fair Sunday and probably Monday; light variable winds.

Observations taken at 8 p. m. at the various weather bureau stations:

Pittsburgh	75	Clear	Vicksburg	88	Clear
Oklahoma	80	Clear	Memphis	82	Clear
Indianp's	78	Clear	N. Orleans...	82	Ptcldy
Parkersb'g	76	Clear	Norfolk	70	Clear
Columbus	76	Clear	Jacksonville	82	Cloudy
Chicago	78	Clear	Marquette ...	76	Clear
Cincinnati	76	Clear	St. Paul......	80	Cloudy
Des Moines.	84	Clear	Huron	78	Cloudy
Cairo	82	Clear	Bismarck ..	82	Clear
St. Louis....	86	Clear	Omaha	84	Clear
Gd. Haven	72	Clear	North Platte.	84	Ptcldy
Washingt'n	74	Clear	Rapid City...	76	Ptcldy
Philadelp'a	72	Clear	Dodge City...	84	Clear
New York...	72	Clear	Denver	88	Ptcldy
Buffalo	70	Clear	Helena	70	Cloudy
Cleveland ..	74	Clear	Qu Appelle....	68	Cloudy
Kansas City	86	Clear	Calgary	74	Ptcldy
Louisville ..	78	Clear			

Ocean Intelligence.

Port.	Arrived.	Sailed.
New York.....	La Touraine....	
New York.....	St. Paul.......	
New York.....		Ryndam.
New York.....		Etruria.
New York.....		Anchoria.
Boston.........	Ultonia.......	
London........		Minnetonka.
Liverpool......		Umbria.
Liverpool......	Lucania	
Queenstown....	Celtic.........	
Southampton...	Konigen Luis..	
Cherbourg......		St. Louis.
Glasgow........		Austrian.
Moville.........		Columbia.
Hamburg......	Columbia......	
Bremen........		Frederick de Grosse.
Antwerp........		Kroonland.
Havre..........		La Savoie.

ANXIOUS WOMEN WATCHING CABLE NEAR ENTRANCE

When the Steel Rope Brings Cars to the Open They Look for Their Dead.

WORK UNDER DIFFICULTY

Tons of Fallen Slate Under Which Bodies Probably Lie Baffle the Rescuers—Forced to Grope in the Darkness and Gas.

By GIBBONS MARSH,
Staff Correspondent.

Johnstown, Pa., July 12.—That small, steel-wired cable which has dragged carloads of dead from the dark hole in the side of the mountain was watched by hundreds of pairs of anxious eyes from sunrise until nightfall today. Some of the onlookers—women, children and men—have been unable to find any trace of relatives who went to work in that ill-fated mine Thursday morning. They looked over the victims and were unable to distinguish the face of missing brother or father. They congregated at the head of the opening and remained there the entire day.

Three victims were brought from the mine this afternoon about 3 o'clock. These men were taken to the morgue and immediately identified. Of the 19 men brought from the mine at 3 o'clock this morning all but two have been identified and were buried this afternoon.

Three parties went into the mine today. The first party of 50 boarded the diminutive coal cars just before 7 o'clock. Just after daylight these small cars were loaded with hay and grain for the mules and tools for digging into the slate fall. Mine Superintendent George T. Robinson and State Inspector Josiah T. Evans went into the mine with this party. They were in its depths for three hours. At the end of that time both Supt. Robinson and Inspector Evans came out. Robinson said he was ill and tired and was going home to take a rest.

Arrival of Three Bodies.

No more bodies were recovered until later in the afternoon. At 2 o'clock the telephone bell rang from the interior of the mine and word was conveyed that three men had been found and would be sent out immediately. In a few minutes the news spread among the watchers. Later many Hungarian and Polish women were seen hurrying to the mine office to see the arrival of the dead. Just before 3 o'clock the small cable was seen to move, and instantly there was a tremor of terror but relief among the watchers. Fifteen minutes later the front of a small car was seen to be coming around the curve. There was a long train of cars trailing behind it, and in the last car were the remains of the dead miners. They were quickly carried to the ambulance and taken to the morgue, where they were identified as George Prahovic, John Lacko and Michael Mandich. All are married and have children.

These cars were again loaded with hay and grain and started into the mine. It was learned at 5 o'clock that the rescuing party was digging in the slate fall and had discovered four bodies.

At 6 o'clock a message was received from the mine that the rescuing party was working under great difficulty. About four feet of gas was found in the various rooms in which a number of the dead workingmen are supposed to be located.

A Struggle With Gas.

The three men that were brought out this afternoon were taken out after a desperate effort. In this room there was three feet of gas. The rescuing party cannot enter these rooms with a lamp. When they try to make a search in one of them a rope is fastened about the workmen and he goes into the black cavity and gropes about for some unfortunate coal digger. He works until he is unable to longer withstand the odor of the gas, and returns to the main entry. Another man is then sent in.

By this means the three men were found this afternoon. Evidently they had been working together. They were found in sitting postures. The men worked for 20 minutes before they succeeded in dragging them from this black pit. The rescuers are working about three miles from the opening of the mine. This is about three-quarters of a mile from the interior office of the mine. The men at this office are keeping in constant touch with the party and their progress is telephoned to the surface. The three men found this afternoon died of suffocation.

General Manager Charles S. Price came to the mine office this afternoon and called up the foreman directing the rescuing party. He said he had been notified that six men were still missing and called for the workmen to hurry with their search. He said he believed there were about 20 men still in the mine and that they were dead. He left this office and went across the river to Johnstown.

Bodies Under a Mass of Slate.

The watchers were brought to their feet again by the moving of the little cable. This time the dead train brought out a mule that had been suffocated. At 7 o'clock the train came to the surface and the trainmen reported that the rescuers had been unable to get at the miners under the fallen slate. As near as could be learned from them there were tons and tons of slate over them.

The police in charge of the opening are keeping constant watch over the entrance of this ill-fated opening. This afternoon a crowd of frantic Hungarians attempted to make their way to the entrance to look for their relatives. With great effort the police were able to restrain them.

The sight about this opening is, indeed, pitiful. Since early this morning two Hungarian women have been sitting on the bank watching for the arrival of the cars, hoping to learn of their missing husbands. When the cars are in the interior of the mine they sit and concentrate their attention on the small cable. Their eyes never seem to leave it. When it moves, an expression of anxiety and fright comes to their faces. As the three unfortunate miners were carried past them, they rose and peeped into the faces. It was apparent from their expression that the dead men were not their husbands. Then the anxious, careworn expression came over their faces again, and they watched the departure of the relief train.

At 9 o'clock the last train brought the remains of four miners to the surface. These men were taken from under the slate-fall after five hours' work. They were badly crushed.

The relief train went into the mine at 9:30 o'clock. The trainmen said several bodies are still under the slate and the men were making every effort to reach them.

Fruit dealers, tell your customers wanting pineapples to buy now and get the best and the cheapest. We will fill your orders for one or 100 crates. Somers Brothers Company, Nos. 444-446 Seventh avenue, corner Grant.

Taking Bodies to the Temporary Morgue in the Armory.
(Photograph by Gazette Staff Artist.)

MAN WHO TAPPED THE PIPE OF AIR TELLS HIS TALE.

Explosion Threw Him and His Comrades to Ground, but They Arose.

FIRST UNABLE TO SPEAK

Szala Tried to Pull His Companions to the Air Supply, but Some Were Too Far Gone—One Who Left the Party Perished.

By GEORGE A. CAMPSEY,
Staff Correspondent.

Johnstown, Pa., July 12.—George Szala, a Slovak miner, who was one of the first party of eight living men to be rescued from the mine yesterday afternoon, was discharged from the Cambria hospital today. He was one of the nine men who succeeded in getting to an air pipe, and when it was tapped the men drew breath from it and escaped with their lives.

Szala lives in Cambria City, and at his home this afternoon talked of his thrilling experience. He is 23 years old and was in the mine, imprisoned two days and a night. He does not seem any the worse for the accident today, only he declares he cannot get enough to eat. The men were nearly starved when they got out. A. J. Kovachna of the Pittsburgh Slovak Daily acted as interpreter during this interview, in which Szala said:

"When the explosion happened it prostrated us. We did not remain long on the ground. We knew of the dreaded afterdamp after the explosion, and as we were not knocked unconscious by our fall arose quickly. We could not breathe, and it was some time before any one of the party was able to speak. Finally I thought of the air pipe, after I could collect my senses, and tried to pull all the men with me. I told them in as few words as possible what my object was and asked them all to follow.

"The nine of us started. We were in the first crowd. There were about 30 men working near us, and we tried to get them to follow, but they seemed terror-stricken. I was not afraid, I do not know why. I am scared now, and do not know that I will ever go back in that mine.

"'Run! The gas is coming out!' said a man in Slavish, as he passed me.

"We did run, and hard, too. Finally we reached the air pipe and successfully tapped it, although it was accomplished under difficulties. Men were praying all around us. When we reached the air we never left it, and clung close to the pipe until we were rescued, about 1 o'clock yesterday afternoon. We had plenty, and could have supplied more men and probably have saved their lives, but were afraid to take chances.

"The reason of this was that the ninth man of our party, whose name I cannot recall, when he breathed the fresh air, thought he was strong enough and could withstand the evil effect of the damp until he found his brother and his brother's son. He left our party against the vigorous protests of every member and proceeded a very short distance away from us until he fell dead and was found yesterday afternoon by the rescuing party as they were bringing us out.

"While we were coming to the main entrance we counted 37 dead bodies. These men were lying on their faces and everything showed that they had made a desperate struggle for their lives."

NEW AND USED PIANO BARGAINS

Mayers Upright Piano, good condition	$ 88
Fischer Upright Piano, black case....	115
Arion Upright Piano, splendid condition	135
Cable & Sons' Upright Piano, almost new	140
Decker Bros. Upright Piano, good condition	175
Krakauer Upright Piano, like new...	175
Haines & Co. Upright Piano, perfect	225
Kroeger Upright Piano, like new....	245
Steinway Upright Piano, like new....	300
Genuine Chickering Upright Piano used	363

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Bartlett Range—Quick Baker.
J. C. Bartlett Co., 632-634 Liberty st.

TEARS OF WOMEN FLOWING FREELY

Continued from First Page.

armful of brilliant blossoms. Later a basket of them followed and a woman in dainty garments remained to cry with the dead miner's wife. In such a way the women of Johnstown have reached across to their humbler neighbors, their "sisters under the skin."

Still Haunt the Morgue.

From the dinginess of a mining village with its colorless vista of unpainted frame cottages and skeleton frames of steel works, Cambria has been transformed into a scene of picturesque woe. Strangely enough the only bright spots in the somber surroundings are the women who haunt the grimy morgue and undertaking quarters, the churches and the hospital, which lies half way up the wooded hill. Unconsciously they wear the brilliant Slavish handkerchiefs of purple and magenta, rendered all the more incongruous by the red, swollen eyes and tear-stained faces beneath them.

It was the interior of the Polish church, where mass was held over nearly 50 victims of the disaster this morning that furnished the wildest picture of grief in all the panorama. In a huddled group nearest the pile of black coffins were the mothers, wives and children of the dead men. Almost drowning the monotonous chant of the priest in his funeral robes were the sobs which arose from this group. Others were white and haggard and looked out upon the scene with unseeing eyes and with these Fate had been most relentless.

Nothing could have been more eloquent of the abandonment of grief than the prostrate form of a Slavish woman stretched across the central aisle, before the coffined bodies of her husband and brother. Quite conscious, she buried her face in the carpet of the church and moaned piteously, assuming in her wretchedness the oldest attitude of grief the world has known.

Driven Insane by Grief.

At the door of the church as the coffins were carried out to the waiting hearses and wagons, the scenes of grief were even wilder. Several women flung themselves across the caskets screaming and wailing and even fighting those who dragged them back. One old crone, who saw her only relative and sole support disappear forever in one of the coffins, became insane and laughed and babbled wildly as sympathetic neighbors took her away.

To some of the more stolid women, who must think first of the large families of little ones left fatherless, the promise of support has brought a small ray of sunshine. Nearly all have been apprised of the fact that the immediate future, at least, has no pecuniary horrors for them. Food and money have been forthcoming in liberal amounts and there will be no danger of starving children in the little hamlet.

Most pathetic in their grief are the women to whom the mine has as yet given no answer. With strained, questioning eyes, they follow all day the little band of men who are working to recover bodies, many with babes clasped to their breasts, awaiting the information which means joy or misery to them.

Some Still Waiting.

The patience of those left in doubt knows no limits. From early morning they sit in rows near the yawning mouth of the mine, like veritable monuments of grief, waiting, waiting, only leaving to go to their homes when the heavy night dews begin to fall. As soon as a body is recovered and taken into the shed close at hand a flock of anxious women push into the room and bend over it. Sometimes there is a heart-breaking scream and one woman is left with her dead, while the others file slowly out again with sphinx like faces.

A joyous contrast to all this misery was a Slavonic woman in raiment whose gayety was almost holiday like, clasping the hand of the man who walked beside her. The faces of both were wreathed in smiles. After many anxious hours, during which the woman had mourned her husband as lost he had come back to her from another part of the mine, alive and well. Unfortunately this was an example which is almost alone, for there is little sunshine in Cambria beside that which comes from the blue sky and the stricken women in their queer foreign costumes, who fill the streets lamenting the dead, are the most attention-compelling spectacle in the little mining town whose sudden misfortune is evidenced in a hundred different ways.

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Summer dullness has affected the music business, but we propose by great reductions to close out a lot of new and used Pianos and Organs so that when fall comes our stock will be fresh and new. Just look at these sample bargains, over 100 instruments to choose from:

$300 Hallet & Davis Upright Piano...	$ 90
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BIG HARRY SHARP DEVOTED WORKER AT THE MORGUE

Bodies of Most of Victims of Disaster Pass Through His Hands.

PRIEST NEVER FALTERS

Father Dembrinsky Spends Hours at Armory Seeking Remains of Men to Whose Spiritual Welfare He Had Ministered in Life.

By C. E. LOCKE, JR.,
Staff Correspondent.

Johnstown, July 12.—One of the figures that became familiar as the work of preparing for funeral the bodies brought to the morgue was going on was Harry Sharp, a member of the coal and iron police force at the Cambria Steel Company's plant and formerly an officer on the local police force. He is a giant, standing 6 feet 4 inches, and built in proportion, his broad shoulders towering above the men working with him.

When Mayor John Pendry and John Henderson, who were in charge of the morgue, were making up their force of assistants, Sharp was selected on account of his great strength, and he had use for it. From early dawn on Friday until Saturday night, with only an hour's sleep, which he was able to get on one of the rough boxes stored in a room at the end of the armory, he worked, and he handled most of the bodies of the unfortunate men. In spite of his surroundings, and even today after the first excitement had worn away, he maintained his cheerful disposition, and made lighter the task from which many a strong man turned away.

Devotion of Father Dembrinsky.

Another instance of steadfast devotion to duty was shown in the conduct of Father Dembrinsky of the Polish church. When the first reports of the explosion were received he hurried to the mouth of the Mill Creek shaft, stayed there until the early hours of Friday morning, and left only to take up his station at the morgue to await the arrival of the dead. He did more probably than any other one man to assist in the identification of the bodies of the Polish miners. Moving around quietly among the long rows of the dead as they lay on the rough wooden slabs, he looked carefully at the face of each, and every Pole who had been a member of his church was recognized and his name and residence written on a card and pinned to the sheet covering the body.

"Some of them were my best members," said Father Dembrinsky.

After being at the morgue all day Friday, and most of the evening, he left to get ready for the funerals, to be held today, and to go to the homes over in Cambria City to comfort the stricken families. Priests of other nationalities were at the morgue at different times during the day, but none of them displayed the same devotion to duty as did Father Dembrinsky.

Some Estimates Too Strong.

The disposition of the miners themselves to exaggerate when asked to make an estimate of the number of dead was one of the noticeable things in the gathering of information about the explosion. The officials by noon Saturday were able to figure fairly close on the number still in the mine and statements were given out. But the miners who had been working with the rescue party in the Klondike section had all sorts of estimates. One man, who came out of the Westmont slope about 11 o'clock, said that there were still 100 bodies in the mine. So it was with all the other miners. In this way many wild rumors gained currency, which upon investigation proved to be without foundation. The men seemed to think that unless the loss of life was made greater than even the long official list of the dead shows it would not be regarded as a great calamity.

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ARMORY MORGUE CLEARED OF ITS BURDEN OF DEAD

Odor of Decomposition Not Strong Enough to Keep the Crowds Away.

SOME FAINT ON OUTSIDE

Twenty-Six Bodies Received at Their Temporary Quarters Yesterday. Later Ones to Be Taken to Undertaking Shops.

By GEORGE A. CAMPSEY,
Staff Correspondent.

Johnstown, Pa., July 12.—The temporary morgue which had been arranged in the old armory building belonging to Company H, Fifth regiment, N. G. P., at the foot of Main street, was discontinued at 6 o'clock tonight and the remaining bodies that are found in the mine and brought to the surface will be taken to undertaking shops in the city. In case there is another discovery of a large number of dead miners, which does not seem probable, the armory will be pressed into service again. The dead and unidentified miners at the morgue were taken to undertaking rooms, where they will be cared for until they can be identified or will have to be buried.

It became necessary tonight to abandon the morgue. The stench that arose from the building all day today was terrible, and it was more than all the police in Johnstown could do to keep the people away. Several of the bodies taken out of the mine early yesterday morning remained at the morgue unidentified, and the hotter weather today caused mortification to set in.

Several Faint After Leaving.

Stout-hearted men who had gone to the place early this morning to find the bodies of relatives were compelled to quit it on short notice. Several persons are said to have fainted when they reached the outside.

Very few women dared venture in the place of death today. Wives and mothers of the victims did not come to the morgue, but sent male representatives to learn if the bodies of their loved ones had been brought out of the mine. Twenty-six bodies were taken to the morgue today. Nineteen were brought from the inner mines on a trip at 4 o'clock this morning; three were brought on a trip this afternoon, shortly after 3 o'clock, and the remaining four, tonight.

All brought in today were easily identified. The embalmers set to work immediately after the arrival of the bodies and prepared them for burial. A morbid crowd hung around the morgue all morning in the hope of gaining admission. Some tried to force their way into the place, and notwithstanding the stench this afternoon a crowd of little girls and men gathered at the two east windows of the armory and watched the proceedings inside for hours.

When the morgue was abandoned tonight work was started at cleaning out the armory. It was disinfected in every room, and the grimy, torn clothes of the victims was taken out and burned.

A Child Gains Admittance.

This morning a little Slav girl, about 11 years old, asked the policeman on guard for admittance. It was denied her, and she began to cry and pleaded to be allowed to go inside and look for her father, who was reported to be one of the victims. Her child-like frankness soon convinced the officers that she was not merely trying to get in for the sake of curiosity, and she was admitted. She scanned the features of every dead body lying on the wooden slabs, but could not find her lost parent. She left the armory in tears.

Dr. Edward L. Miller, the coroner of Cambria county, was constantly present at the morgue. He said yesterday the Hungarian brought to the mortuary with his miner's lamp in his hand, might have been responsible for the accident.

Many strangers are in Johnstown. They have been coming in a continual stream since the first news of the disaster became known last Thursday afternoon.

Among the almost constant attendants at the morgue since its opening has been the Rev. Father B. Dembinsky, priest of St. Casimir's Slovak Catholic church. He was there early this morning to help identify the dead, and has rendered assistance to all the officers of the city and the Cambria Steel Company in the way of identifying the bodies.

INVESTIGATION TO BEGIN TODAY

Every Indication Now Points to Blast as Being the Cause.

BY JAMES B. SANSOM,
Staff Correspondent.

JOHNSTOWN, PA., July 12.—The official investigation into the disaster in the Rolling Mill mine, which begins tomorrow, may develop some startling features. Every indication points to a blast as the immediate cause of the explosion. As to whether the company or its fire bosses can be held responsible the testimony of the survivors of the disaster only will tell. The four mine inspectors, who with State Supt. J. Roderick of Hazleton will conduct the investigation, will pay particular attention to discovering the facts about the blast that is believed to have precipitated the explosion of firedamp.

When told tonight of the story of John Retallik, the fire boss who was in the fated No. 6 right lead, shortly before the explosion occurred, Mine Inspector Josiah Evans said:

"A blast such as Retallik says was being prepared when he left could easily produce the explosion, and past disasters have been traced to similar causes. I know that blasting was used extensively in this mine, and it is likely that the blast Retallik describes brought down the gas and caused the explosion. As soon as he is sufficiently recovered he will be placed on the stand and his testimony probably will be most valuable in clearing up the mystery that surrounds the explosion.

When the Damp Is Dangerous.

"The firedamp, or explosive gas, is, usually, from 16 to 20 feet above the level of the coal. It is when the gas settles, or is driven down, that it is dangerous, for then it is likely to be ignited by a light of any kind. If this gas was down to the coal level on the morning of the explosion it should have been noticed by the fire bosses; but even if it were not so low a blast might cause it to fall and ignite it, and the explosion then would spread throughout the working."

When the story told by Retallik exclusively to The Gazette was repeated to State Supt. J. E. Roderick he turned to Inspector Evans and asked if blasting was employed in the mine, and when he received an affirmative answer said:

"I did not know of this before. It may help us much in our work. Blasting can easily cause such an explosion, although when the firedamp is far enough above the working level it can be employed with impunity. The fire boss should have known whether the gas was present at this point, as he inspects the rooms every morning. A heavy blast, however, might even ignite gas ordinarily above the danger mark.

"Many mine accidents are due to carelessness. The companies must watch over their workmen like so many children. This is particularly so where such a large proportion of the miners are foreigners. They cannot understand English, and do dangerous things through ignorance.

Not Yet Time for Inquest.

"The inquiry into this disaster should be postponed until the injured are sufficiently recovered to give testimony. We want to get at the bottom of this, and I told Coroner Miller that the inquest should not be held until the men who were nearest the scene and survived can tell their story. We expect to begin tomorrow morning on the investigation of this disaster, and it will be most thorough.

"In addition to Inspector Evans and myself, I sent today for Inspector Williams to come back, and also for Inspector I. G. Roby from Uniontown and C. B. Ross from Greensburg. We will enter the mine in the morning and probably will be busy there all day. In fact, our investigation will not be finished then, as we will have to take the testimony of the men employed in the mine to arrive at a conclusion in this matter.

"Until we have finished this investigation we will have nothing to give out in regard to our decision, and it will be some time before the work ought to be completed. The disaster is of such magnitude that I summoned these other inspectors to aid us, and when we have arrived at a definite decision the report will be filed at the Harrisburg offices, where it will be available for the information of the public."

When Superintendent Roderick was asked concerning the precautions taken to prevent such explosions, he said:

Safety Lamp Often Opened.

"First, of course, are the safety lamps. They are supposed to be locked, but many of the miners knew how to open them, and do open them. There is much temptation to do this, as one can see much better with an open light. It is most frequently done when the miners are putting in new timbers or removing pillars or some other work that requires clear sight.

"In the anthracite regions there is a law that, before a miner can dig coal he must have served a two-years' apprenticeship as helper to some miner. Another safeguard against the employment of ignorant or inexperienced men, is that at the end of these two years the candidate must pass an examination at which he is required to have sufficient command of the English language and general knowledge of mining to answer correctly questions in English. A large proportion of the miners employed in the bituminous districts could not comply with these qualifications.

"From what I can learn, almost 90 per cent of the men employed in this mine are foreigners. Statistics will show that a great percentage of mine accidents result from their ignorance, and a large proportion of the killed all over the state are foreign born.

"This mine is one of the largest in the state and has been one of the safest. The reports of mine inspectors have always stated that every precaution was taken to prevent an accident, and the ventilation has been considered remarkably good; but these accidents happen in the most carefully-regulated properties. According to the reports of Inspectors Evans and Williams, the public may rest assured that every effort will be made to clear the mystery surrounding the cause of this disaster."

Highland, Schenley, Allegheny parks today—sacred concerts.

Highland — afternoon—Rocereto's concert band; choir and the Rev. J. W. Russell.

Schenley — evening—Rocereto's band; choir and the Rev. S. Edward Young.

West Park, Allegheny—Homestead Library band; choir and the Rev. S. Edward Young at 4 o'clock in the afternoon.

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JULY 16 AND 17.
Think of what your attendance at this picnic means to the support of these
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OPEN ALL THE YEAR.
AN IDEAL SANITARIUM FOR HEALTH, PLEASURE AND REST ON THE PICTURESQUE BALTIMORE & OHIO; ELEVATION 2,800 FEET ABOVE THE SEA LEVEL; PURE, DRY AIR; ENCHANTING WALKS AND DRIVES; LARGE AIRY ROOMS, HEATED BY STEAM AND LIGHTED BY ELECTRICITY; SPECIALLY CONSTRUCTED APPARATUS FOR ADMINISTERING OZONE TO SUFFERERS FROM THROAT AND PULMONARY COMPLAINTS. SPRING OF RARE MEDICINAL VALUE TO SUFFERERS FROM RHEUMATIC AND NERVOUS TROUBLES; BATHS IN CHARGE OF SKILLED MASSEURS, PHYSICIANS AND TRAINED NURSES IN ATTENDANCE. FOR PARTICULARS WRITE TO
C. L. COULTER, M. D.,
MEDICAL SUPT. AND MANAGER.

Bedford Springs, Pa.

WHERE SHALL I SPEND MY VACATION? Let us suggest to you
BEDFORD SPRINGS HOTEL,
Bedford, Pennsylvania,
FOR THE MONTH OF AUGUST
where you can enjoy the
ANNUAL GOLF AND TENNIS TOURNAMENTS, BOWLING, BOATING, HORSEBACK RIDING, DRIVING, WOODCOCK HUNTING AND BASS FISHING, to your heart's content.
FIFTY SINGLE ROOMS
have been set aside for young men at $18.00 per week, because of the great demand made upon us by young men of moderate means who wish to enjoy all the advantages of a large resort.
PRIVATE ESTATE OF 2,500 ACRES.
Accommodations 600.
Let us send you our beautiful souvenir booklet, time-table leaflet, etc.—you will be interested. H. E. BEMIS, Manager.

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New Size, 25c.
"Your dentifrice is my standard. Have used it myself for a number of years and freely recommend it to my patients. I have found it especially useful in treatment of erosion at the neck of teeth. You may use my name as an endorser of Sozodont as the very best dentifrice on the market."
"IRVINS I. CRUMP, D.D.S."
Rochester, N.Y., April 10, 1900.
SOZODONT cleanses the teeth and purifies the mouth. Used in conjunction with SOZODONT TOOTH POWDER it makes an Ideal Dentifrice. Each, 25c.; large sizes together 75c.; at the stores or by mail for the price. Substitutes should be declined.
HALL & RUCKEL, New York.

What You Don't Know Won't Hurt You.
VEG-O-ZON
"Soothing and Safe as Sleep."
Is the Magic That Makes
EXTRACTION PAINLESS.
(Used Here Exclusively.)
$8 BEST SETS $8
Guaranteed in writing for 10 years.
$5 Best Gold Crown and Bridge Work **$5**
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ESTABLISHED 12 YEARS.
New York Dentists
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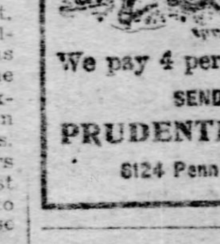

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Separate Apartments for each lot—rooms clean, dry and well ventilated. Fire proof vaults for silverware. Moth proof rooms for rugs, etc. Household goods packed and shipped. Padded vans for moving.
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City Office and Warehouses,
THIRD ST. AND DUQUESNE WAY.
Both 'Phones.

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New Novelties of Toys in Season. New Goods From Near and Far.
J. G. LAUER'S TOY HOUSE 920 LIBERTY STREET.
STORE CLOSES AT 5 P. M.

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Temporary Location,
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Best Teeth, $8.00
Gold Crowns, Bridge Work **$4.00**
Painless Extracting.
Albany Dental Parlors
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OPEN EVENINGS.

Men's Clothes.
I have special facilities for cleaning, pressing, altering or repairing men's clothes. Prices are very reasonable.
Dickson, The Tailor, 420 Wood St.

MONEY LOANED.
Diamonds, Jewelry, Guns and Musical Instruments. Very low rates.
GALLINGER'S, 1200 Penn Ave.
Unredeemed Goods For Sale Cheap.

SPECIAL SALE THIS WEEK.
$85.00 and $90.00 Rubber Tire Runabouts cut to $65.00.
Reduced Prices on Hand-Made Delivery Wagons. Open and Tops, all sizes.
Harness, all sizes and styles.
Gerber Carriage Co., 19-27 Sixth St.

MORPHINE OPIUM and all other drug habits Positively, Painlessly and Permanently cured at your home—absolutely without evil effects. We build up the nervous system and remove all desire for stimulants. A TRIAL Treatment FREE. Correspondence invited—especially physicians. Manhattan Therapeutic Association, 1135 Broadway, New York City, N. Y.

SOME FUNERALS YESTERDAY, MORE TODAY

CASKETS PILED IN BLACK TIERS AT THE ALTARS

Funerals Held Over 54 Bodies, and 57 More to Be Buried Today.

A SCARCITY OF VEHICLES

Wholesale Liquor and Express Wagons Pressed Into Service as Hearses and Carriages—Room for Mourners Only.

By NELSON KINGSLAND,
Staff Correspondent.

Johnstown, Pa., July 12.—Today was a solemn one for Cambria City. It was a day of funerals, and tomorrow will see the same gloomy processions repeated. Today the last sad rites of the church were said over the bodies of 54 of the victims of the mine disaster. Tomorrow there will be 57 more funerals. One body has been shipped out of the city, that of Joseph Tomlinson, the fire boss, taken to Pittsburgh by his father.

From early this morning until after 6 o'clock tonight priests and people were busy. The undertaking shops had been worked to their utmost capacity, day and night, preparing the bodies of the men for burial. Today the problem was how to find hearses and carriages enough to carry the bodies and the mourners to the churches from the church to the cemetery. Every hearse in the city was pressed into service; every undertaker's wagon carried a body, and in addition, wholesale liquor wagons, express wagons and almost any kind of vehicle that could carry one of the plain black, cloth-covered caskets.

Divided by Nationality.

It was impossible to hold separate funeral services for the victims, and the only classification that could be made was that of nationality. The first funeral was held this morning at St. Stephen's Roman Catholic church in Cambria City, and there the priests chanted the funeral services of the church over the bodies of 46 miners. The fact that the service was to be held had been noised about, and long before the first hearse appeared there was a crowd of women and children about the church door.

Then the bodies began to arrive. As they were brought to the church the caskets were brought from the wagons and taken within the sanctuary. When all had arrived, 46 black caskets were in the building, and they reached from the altar to the door. Here and there in the black line a tiny bunch of flowers broke the monotony, placed upon the box by the loving hands of wife and friend. In the seats of the church there was barely room for the widows and chief mourners. They were all Poles, and their choice of St. Stephen's was made because their church, St. Casimer's, is not yet finished.

Many of the widows were dressed in cheap black gowns that evidently had been furnished by the undertakers. A black bonnet, fashioned like a sunbonnet, a waist and skirt of cheap black calico, and black cotton gloves, were worn by nearly all of them.

Caskets Piled in Tiers.

The Polish band was there to escort the bodies to the little graveyard in Upper Yoder township, where all of the Poles and Slavs in this city find their last resting place. In the church near the altar, the caskets were piled one upon the other, four and five tiers high. As Father Dembinsky, the Polish priest, after the service had been chanted, tried to say a few words of comfort to his stricken parishioners, his emotions got the better of him and he was obliged to stop. The women began to lose control of themselves, and cries and moans and sobbing could be heard from all parts of the little church. Then it was deemed best to take away for good the visible evidences of the disaster as soon as possible.

The services were hurriedly finished, and then the caskets were taken from the church and again loaded into the hearses and wagons for their last ride. There was no chance for ceremony; the main thing seemed to be to get the bodies out of the way and the thought of the disaster out of the minds of the people. The street was crowded with a throng of the curious and blocked with the hearses and wagons. In front of the church door was a man who directed the movements of the drivers. As each casket was lifted from the church floor and placed into the conveyance awaiting it, the wagon started around the corner and the next was called. When all had been disposed of the mourners were led into hacks awaiting them, the band started up its mournful dirge and the trip to the cemetery began.

The Funeral of the Slavs.

The second funeral was of seven Slavs, held this afternoon at 4 o'clock at St. Mary's Greek Catholic church, and here the scenes of the morning were repeated. There was the same morbid crowd hanging about the doors of the church. There were the same mournful, tear-stained faces underneath the same kind of sombre, black bonnets. The Slavish band was waiting in the street around the corner to head the procession to the grave.

Father Cucka, the pastor, warned by the scenes in St. Stephen's in the morning, finished the services as soon as possible, and the seven caskets were taken out of the church to the hearses and wagons waiting for them. Each casket bore upon it a paper tag on which was written the name of the man whose body was within.

During the rush from the church, while the "hearse master" was directing the movements of the drivers, in some way one of the caskets was laid aside and nearly forgotten. There was no wagon ready to take it and the coffin was put down upon the pavement. The crowd quickly closed around it and the drivers thought it had gone; but there was one in that crowd who had not forgotten that the plain box contained the body of Mike Suppa. She was a plain-featured little woman and her clothes were cheap. Who she was could not be learned. She was not Suppa's wife, for he is a single man; but she was his friend, and even in death she would not see him forgotten.

Neglected Body Sent on Its Way.

She tried to make the drivers understand, but could not. Next the church is the priest's home, and on the broad veranda sat a Catholic clergyman and some of his friends. It was to these that the woman went and told her story. She spoke hurriedly and in a foreign tongue, and as she spoke great tears of sorrow and indignation rolled down her cheeks; but she carried her point and soon the body was taken from the sidewalk and placed in the one remaining wagon, the delivery wagon of a wholesale liquor dealer, and started on the way to the cemetery.

This was the last funeral in Cambria City today, but at 6 o'clock there was another in Johnstown, over the bodies of George Tvarozna and Andrew Havalda. The officiating clergyman was the Rev. D. Kvacala, the Slovak Lutheran minister at Braddock. When the procession passed through the main street of the city the sidewalks were crowded with women busy with their Saturday evening shopping. The weird strains of the funeral march could be heard for blocks before the band, followed by the two hearses and the four carriages with the mourners, rounded the corner by the Merchants hotel. As the leader of the band turned the corner a hush came over the street. Here and there heads were bowed and men and women waited until the little procession had passed.

The Rev. Father Dembrinsky expects to hold two church masses tomorrow morning to say requiem mass over the remains of each of the dead miners; separately would be impossible. He has arranged, however, to hold about 10 funerals in the afternoon from the church. Masses cannot be said, but the bodies of the unfortunate will be blessed before being laid away in the cemeteries and burying grounds.

SIX UNIDENTIFIED DEAD IN THE MORGUE

Seventeen Bodies Taken from the Mine Yesterday and Three in the Afternoon.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

JOHNSTOWN, PA., July 12.—Following is the list of identified dead brought out today. The first 17 came out at 3:20 this morning, the last three this afternoon. Six unidentified bodies remain at the morgue:

John Gombarski, 30 years old, wife and child in Hungary; Andrew Moskal, 42 years old, wife in Hungary; Mubael Moskal, son, 18 years old; Joseph Kranko, 36 years old, wife in Johnstown; Michael Cupak, 36 years old, wife in Austro-Poland; Peter Cupok, 30 years old, single; Peter Worchol, 27 years old, Austro-Poland; Jacob Worchol, Austro-Poland; John Koltun, Hungarian, wife and child left five days ago for their home in Poland; Michael Cucko, 30 years old, wife and child in Hungary; Charles Spontok, 33 years old, wife and two children in Hungary; Peter Pido, wife and two children; Lawrence Bozniak, 30 years old, single; Peter Sander, 18 years old; John Sander, 28 years old, wife and child in Hungary; Peter Pustelnak, 28 years old, single; Stephen Kosbis, 17 years old, Hungarian; John Lacko, 30 years old, wife and two children in Hungary; Michael Mandich, 38 years old, wife and child in Hungary; George Prahoric, 53 years old, wife and three children in Croatia.

WILL FIGHT OUT THE WEST PENN STRIKE

Arrest of Vice President and Band Draws New Declarations from President Dolan.

Word reached Pittsburgh headquarters of the miners yesterday, that Vice President Uriah Bellingham and the members of the Black Diamond band were arrested while playing national airs in the streets of Kittanning. All were fined $2 50 and costs on the allegation of disturbing the peace, and went to jail in preference to paying the fines.

All this led to District President Patrick Dolan and Secretary William Dodds of the Pittsburgh miners, issuing a circular, yesterday, to the organized miners of the district and the public. The circular says in part:

We again call your attention to the struggle that has been going on since April 16, 1902, between the miners employed along the West Penn road and their employers. Before we inaugurated this strike we pursued every fair and honorable course to have the coal operators of that valley treat their men with fairness. They refused to listen to every fair offer that was presented, and informed us that they would continue to mine their coal according to the "old time" methods, that is, to pay from 7 to 12 cents per ton less for mining than the employers of men who treat their men with fairness in other sections of our district, also to pay their day labor from 35 to 60 cents less per day for a work day of 10 hours, than the other operators of the Pittsburgh district are paying their men for a work day of eight hours.

We have at all times dealt in the most conservative manner between employer and employe. We do not like strikes, nor never have advocated them, but this strike has been forced upon us by the unfair methods of the operators referred to. We do not want them to recognize our union or its officers; all we want is for them to pay the same price for a ton of coal mined by their men as the operators do who have a yearly agreement with us. When the miners take a wrong view of any question pertaining to our trade we have had at all times the courage to tell them so. We know at this time that our miners are right, and that the employers are wrong, and we calculate to tell them just as determinedly that they are unfair, and we will do everything in our power to make them treat their employes with fairness.

WILL BE WARMER.

Rise in the Temperature Looked for Today—Two More Deaths Reported.

Another day with weather conditions like those of yesterday will prevail in Pittsburgh today, but it is expected that the atmosphere, which was rather warm yesterday, will be still warmer this afternoon. The Washington weather bureau predicts fair and sunshiny weather in this section for today and tomorrow and as the temperature has warmed up considerably since Thursday it is probable that the maximums for today and tomorrow will reach within a few degrees of 90.

Yesterday afternoon the sun's rays made themselves felt in exposed places, especially during the afternoon, when the mercury went up to 81 degrees, which was the maximum temperature for the day. There were two more deaths reported yesterday from heat.

John Gurlock was overcome while at work at the Pressed Steel Car works yesterday afternoon and was hurried to the St. John's General hospital, but he died shortly after being admitted. He lived in Shoenville, near McKees Rocks, and is survived by his wife and two small children.

The other death was that of Valentine Vogel, 68 years old. He had been failing for some time and his illness was made more acute by the hot weather. He died at the home of his son, A. J. Vogel, No. 223 Grant avenue, Millvale, late Friday night.

At midnight last night the temperature was about five degrees warmer than at the same hour the previous night.

STUDENT FINDS A STAR.

The Discoverer Is a Young Russian at School in Kieff.

For the first time in history a young student has discovered a new star. This fortunate youth is Andrei Borissyak, a Russian, who is now at a school in Kieff. The star which he found is in the constellation of Perseus.

News of the discovery was sent to the czar and as a reward he forwarded to young Borissyak a splendid telescope, which was presented to him by the master of the school in the presence of all the pupils.

The lad intends to devote all his time to astronomy as soon as he has obtained his bachelor's degree.

COMING TO PITTSBURGH.

Gov. Stone Was Not Offered Russian Ambassadorship and Would Not Accept if He Were.

HARRISBURG, PA., July 12.—(Special.)—Gov. Stone said tonight that there was nothing in the report that he had been promised by Senators Quay and Penrose, during their recent visit, the ambassadorship to Russia.

"No one has spoken to me on the subject," said the governor. "I could not and would not accept any appointment or office of any kind. When my term of office expires I will resume my law practice in Pittsburgh. My circumstances make this necessary."

People Waiting for Cars to Come from the Mine.
(Photograph by Gazette Staff Artist.)

HUMAN HEROISM SUBLIME AS ANY ON BATTLEFIELD

Volunteer Rescuers Have to Be Dragged from Their Work by Force.

MANY CALLED, FEW TAKEN

Mine Officials, Foreman, Physicians and Common Miners on Roll of Honor—Banksville Man Gives His Life for Others.

JOHN HENDERSON,
The Superintendent of the Morgue, Who Held the Same Position During the Flood.

By JAMES B. SANSOM,
Staff Correspondent.

Johnstown, Pa., July 12.—Stricken Johnstown awoke this morning to another day of gloom, a day of funerals and a day of new discoveries. The ambulances bearing injured to the hospitals are no longer in evidence. It is a sad indication. There are no more survivors of the dread disaster. All those left in the mine are dead.

Three times today was that small wire cable seen to move by the straining eyes of watching hundreds. Each time it brought forth a burden of dead, but no living.

Worn out by the continuous toil, the brave men who had been wresting the dead and injured from piles of fallen slate and coal, and breathing the poisonous air underground, were brought to the surface and their places were taken by new volunteers. Hundreds of miners waited for their chance at the rescue work. Many were called but few were chosen, in many cases the gallant rescuers had to be dragged from the black depths by main force, and as they emerged, one by one, the watching crowd paid a heartfelt tribute to them.

Watching Funeral Processions.

In the streets of the city there was a succession of processions, headed by bands playing the saddest of all music, the funeral dirge. The crowds stopped and lined the sidewalks as the mournful corteges passed, and in many cases stood bareheaded until the long train of mourners had passed by.

Everything considered, it was the most trying day of all. Crowds of women about the mine entrance tried to break the line of guards, as the long wait for news of loved ones had wrought on their overstrung nerves until they were fairly frantic.

The temporary morgue, so long filled with dead, became a place where no human being could remain without being made ill by the odors, and it was abandoned, the bodies being transferred to undertaking rooms throughout the city. As the fresh victims were brought from the mine they also were taken to undertaking shops.

The day was filled with incidents of pathos and heroism. The men who have been working in the mine, almost continuously since the explosion, are nearly all in a partial state of collapse from hard work and loss of sleep.

A Few of the Heroes.

Marshall G. Moore, chief mining engineer of the Cambria company, who had been on his feet continuously since the explosion, and had led all the rescuing parties, went home early this morning to get a few hours' rest, after having been at work for 40 hours. George T. Robinson, superintendent of the ill-fated mine, who also had been at work since the disaster happened, left about the same time, thoroughly exhausted. Gallant Tom Foster, the mine boss, who has been indefatigable in his efforts since the first report of the explosion, was fairly dragged from the mine when Superintendent Robinson went out, and was hardly able to walk.

Supt. H. H. Morris, a volunteer from the Boswell mine of the Merchants' Coal Company, who for 10 years was superintendent of the Mill mine, was one of the first to enter it and stayed until he was forced by his companions to come out.

Alfred G. Prosser, assistant to Mining Engineer Moore, also was one of those who performed heroic work in the rescue of injured and recovery of dead. He was in the mine continuously for over 30 hours.

President Powell Stackhouse of the Cambria Steel Company was one of the first on the ground, and although he spent comparatively little time in the mine itself, he was at the mine office and the shaft openings from the hour of the accident until late last night, when he left town for a few hours.

Protest Against Being Relieved.

Among all these officials, who were always willing to give any information they had and were working day and night, the humbler men must not be forgotten. Mine Foremen John Daniels and David Williams were among the first at the scene and labored until late last night. One crew of 20 miners was on duty for over 24 hours, and another crew remained 12 hours and protested bitterly against being ordered out when relief appeared. Many times the parties were not heard from for hours and were believed to have fallen victims to the deadly afterdamp, and another party would start to search for them.

On several occasions the men had to be dragged to a compressed air tap and revived, being unconscious from the poisonous atmosphere. The heroic work of these miners, led by their foremen and fire bosses, and directed by the highest officials of the mine and the president of the company himself, will stand forever as a tribute to the courage and self-sacrifice of the men of this city.

Last, but not least, come the professional men, doctors and nurses, who have risked their lives, neglected their practice and all else, save the care of the injured. Through the darkest and most intricate workings of the mine, without the experience that the others had to aid them, crawling along slimy floors, with only the flutter of the lamp on their hats to guide them, sometimes left in total darkness by the sudden snuffing of this feeble guide, and far from the rest of the party, they bore the life-giving tanks of oxygen and their medical knowledge to the aid of these unconscious men who were caught by the deadly gas or mangled by and burned by the explosion. To them is due the saving of the lives that were saved.

Nearly Every Doctor There.

Practically every physician and surgeon of the town was employed for more or less time and all were willing to aid, but those who were longest in those depths below were the men who were first summoned. Those who came to the scene yesterday afternoon and today found little material to work on. Life had departed from the blackened, distorted bodies that were found. Among those physicians who were most active were Drs. J. B. Lowman, C. E. Hannan, W. B. Lowman, Taylor, Wagoner and others.

Over in Cambria City, where most of the victims lived, the scenes baffled description. At one boarding house 15 miners lived. Every one of them was killed and the house looked like a morgue when the scarred and distorted bodies were brought home. No one was left but the wife of the proprietor, he, too, having been caught in the disaster.

St. Casimir's Polish Catholic church has a small congregation, but when the Rev. Father Dembinski said mass this morning every member present was a mourner. Out of a total of, perhaps, 80 families, 40 members were killed, hardly a home escaping.

A Banksville Man's Heroism.

In a vain attempt to carry two unconscious comrades from the deadly afterdamp Joseph Tomlinson of Banksville, Allegheny county, met his death yesterday in the ill-fated Mill mine. His body was sent home this morning, and when his neighbors read of his death they can feel proud that they have known such a man.

Dying with his arms around two Hungarians, whom evidently he had been supporting in the race with death, he was found by the rescuers, and on his face there was the look of a man who has done something worth remembering and died for it. No martial hero had more courage than the man who, when he had a chance for life and saw his comrades fleeing, stopped to aid the two men in the path ahead of him, overcome by the deadly afterdamp. They had sat down with the mistaken idea of escaping the lighter gas above, and before they could arise were ill and dazed.

One of the men who sped by the struggling trio tells of looking back and seeing Joseph Tomlinson, foreman, dragging those two unconscious foreigners along. He thought they were safe, but they were found not 50 yards from where the fleeing man last saw them.

MRS. YOUMSKI GOT DRUNK AND TRIED TO EXECUTE THE CAT.

Frightful screams coming from the house occupied by Mrs. Mary Youmski, Spring alley, near Twenty-fifth street, attracted a large crowd, and when some persons broke open the door they found that Mrs. Youmski was drunk and was taking her spite out on the cat. She had a cord about the animal's neck and was attempting to hang it to the bed post.

Youmski, the husband, and a neighbor attempted to rescue the cat, but as the cord was about its neck and was pulled tight by the cat's struggles, and as the cat fought whenever it was touched, there was an exciting time in the Youmski domicile. The excitement was increased by Mrs. Youmski, who had secured a few bricks and would occasionally toss one out the window into the crowd.

Officer Michael Biggy eventually came along. He cut the cord holding the cat, knocked a brick from Mrs. Youmski's hand with his mace, and placed her under arrest. She fought all of the time until the wagon arrived, and was in a dilapidated condition when placed behind the bars.

BLOOD WILL FLOW IN SOUTH CAROLINA

Two Candidates for Senator Pass the Lie and Prepare for Battle, but Are Stopped.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

CHARLESTON, S. C., July 12.—At the campaign meeting of the six candidates for the United States senate at St. George, Colleton county, today, there was a war of words which may lead to a duel between Congressman A. C. Latimer and former Gov. Gary Evans, rival candidates for the senatorship. Mr. Latimer in his speech said that Mr. Evans had once been his friend. He was interrupted by Mr. Evans, who said:

"Latimer betrayed me like a dog!"

Latimer in retaliation brought up a story of a $15,000 bond deal, during Mr. Evans' term as governor.

Mr. Evans replied: "I denounce the man who repeats that rumor as a liar."

The men started toward each other, but Sheriff Owens rushed in between them, insisting that the court room was no place for duels. To this Mr. Latimer agreed and Mr. Evans remarked there was plenty of room outside and plenty of time in the future.

TRACY IS WOUNDED.

Sheriff Cudihee Says the Outlaw Will Soon Be Captured—All Roads Are Guarded.

RAVENSDALE, WASH., July 12.—Harry Tracy, the hunted outlaw, probably is in the country between Covington, Franklin and Ravensdale. At present guards are out as far as Franklin on the east and along the Northern Pacific track. A strong posse is leaving from Auburn.

Tracy is wounded. Sheriff Cudihee says there is no question that he is nearly used up. The sheriff believes that the chase is nearing an end. He says the utmost vigilance will be used and it will be impossible for the outlaw to get out of King county on any railroad train, consequently, he must walk, and as the roads are watched and every farm house is so well covered that a visit would be reported within a few hours, it seems to him that before many hours the man hunt will be over.

Tracy was last seen on Green river about two miles southwest of Black Diamond last night by Frank Pautoto, a rancher. The convict passed in front of Pautoto's house and a short distance beyond took to the brush.

MORE MILLER TESTIMONY.

Brother of Defendant in Lunacy Inquiry Gives Evidence of Insanity in Family.

FRANKLIN, PA., July 12.—(Special.)—The insanity commission, investigating the sanity of Mrs. Miller, wife of Maj.-Gen. Charles Miller adjourned today until July 21, when Gen. Miller will testify.

Mrs. Miller's nurses, Misses Cordon and Shibley, gave accounts of Mrs. Miller's actions, tending to show that she was not capable of taking care of herself.

The principal witness this morning was E. H. Sibley of this city, a brother of Mrs. Miller. He testified that Mrs. Miller was of unsound mind, and that she was not capable of taking care of her person or estate. He gave a history of the family, stating that four of his uncles and one of his grandparents were insane, and that two of the uncles killed themselves.

Your Vacation on the River.

Pittsburgh & Cincinnati Packet Line steamers for Cincinnati — Mondays, Wednesdays and Saturdays, 4 p. m. Fare, $7. Round trip $12 and $14. Meals and berth included. Write for booklet.

LONDON IS WILD OVER ARRIVAL OF LORD KITCHENER

Grand Ovation on the Return of the Conquering Hero.

GAVE SNUB TO SOCIETY

Rabble in the Street Given Smiles, While "Drawing-Room Folk" Got Cold Salutes—Saw King Edward and Was Decorated.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]

London, July 12.—Lord Kitchener's arrival in London from South Africa shortly after noon today was the signal for a tumultuous and continuous ovation. The enthusiastic welcome began at Southampton, where the general and his staff landed from the steamer Orotava at 8:30 o'clock this morning. Owing to the fact that Maj. Gordon, who also was a passenger on the steamer, had been stricken with smallpox, Lord Kitchener and his staff only were allowed to land. Lord Kitchener was accorded a magnificent welcome from a huge throng of people. After a brief official reception at the docks the general was driven through the decorated and crowded streets to Hartley hall, where he received an address from the chamber of commerce, expressing admiration of the generalship.

Lord Kitchener reached London at 12:48 p. m., and his progress through the metropolis was one of the most memorable of the many remarkable of the past three years. The small procession of carriages containing the general and his staff in simple, serviceable veldt dress, lacked spectacular features, but, evidently, the crowd was there in its tens of thousands to see the man of the hour, and not a pageant.

An Outburst of Enthusiasm.

From the moment he set foot in London to the time of his disappearance beneath the portal of St. James palace Kitchener received such an outburst of popular enthusiasm as quite overshadowed the demonstrations on previous and similar occasions. The platform at Paddington railroad station when Kitchener arrived looked more like a reception room of the war office in India than a railroad station. It was covered with red carpets and decorated with a profusion of flowers and palms, while rows of decorated stands, crowded with spectators, had been erected at all parts from which a view of the returning general could be obtained.

The Prince of Wales, the Duke of Connaught, the Duke of Cambridge, Lord Roberts, the commander-in-chief; Lord Lansdowne, the foreign secretary, and Mr. Brodrick, the war secretary, were among those who assembled to greet the general. The reception lasted 10 minutes. Lord Kitchener and Gens. French and Ian Hamilton took seats in one of the royal carriage, and, followed by the brilliant headquarters staff, headed by Lord Roberts and an escort, left the station amidst loud cheers from those inside, which grew into a perfect roar as Kitchener and his companions came in sight of the great gathering outside.

Kitchener Snubbed Society.

At Victoria gate the mayor of Westminster presented an address to the national hero, expressing high admiration of his tenacious genius, indomitable energy and devotion to duty, and Kitchener, with the brevity habitual to him, uttered ten words of thanks and drove off.

The vast stands on Constitution hill were crowded with people belonging to the highest classes of society and Kitchener's well-known antipathy to "drawing-room folk" immediately became apparent. Whereas he had been all smiles to the men-in-the-street, his features here became immobile, and he contented himself with a cold, military salute until he again reached the open ground in front of Buckingham palace, where the popular ovation was repeated.

Shortly before the arrival of the procession at Buckingham palace Queen Alexandra and the princesses appeared on a balcony and remained there until the victor of South Africa had passed on his triumphal journey to St. James palace, which he entered amidst a final hurricane of cheers. Kitchener and the generals who accompanied him were entertained at luncheon in the great banqueting hall.

Decorated by the King.

The prince of Wales toasted King Edward and then proposed a toast to Kitchener. The prince expressed the pleasure which it gave him to extend to the general, in behalf of the king, the heartiest congratulations on the successful manner in which he had determined the long and arduous campaign.

Kitchener made a brief reply, which exhausted the toast list, and soon after the general proceeded to Buckingham palace to see the king and queen.

Kitchener was speedily conducted to the king's sick chamber, and his majesty from his couch extended a warm welcome to the general and personally expressed his thanks for the termination of hostilities. The king then presented Kitchener with the decoration of the new Order of Merit. The general then saw the queen, after which he drove to Lord Roberts' residence in Portland place. Kitchener will visit Mr. Chamberlain, the colonial secretary, Monday.

PRIMARIES FOR CONGRESS.

Stark and Columbiana Counties, O., Vote for Tayler's Successor—No Election in Mahoning.

CANTON, O., July 12.—(Special.)—Stark county Republicans today held a primary election to select delegates to the congressional convention to nominate a successor to the Hon. R. W. Tayler, who, after being nominated for a fifth term, declined to accept.

With reports missing from several precincts involving eight delegates, the result is: T. Harvey Smith of Massillon, 53 delegates; James J. Grant of Canton, 48 delegates; W. H. Phelps of Alliance, 23 delegates.

Speaker of Columbiana county, and Kennedy of Mahoning county did not register for the primaries here. Phelps registered in Columbiana county and secured four out of the 103, the remainder going to Speaker.

Mahoning county has but one candidate for the nomination, James Kennedy, and will hold no primary. District conventions will be held in Salem July 23.

CANNOT MARKET OIL.

German-American Company of Texas Records Big Mortgage.

BEAUMONT, TEX., July 12.—The German-American Oil Company of Texas recorded yesterday against all property on Spindle Top, at Corsicana, Sour Lake and elsewhere, a deed of trust, date April 12, 1902, maturing in six months, to Maj. T. J. Stribling, for $60,000.

The company's stock, about one-half of which was sold during boom times at 50 cents on the dollar, has declined to offerings at 10 cents and no sales, owing to inability to market the oil. The capital stock was $2,000,000.

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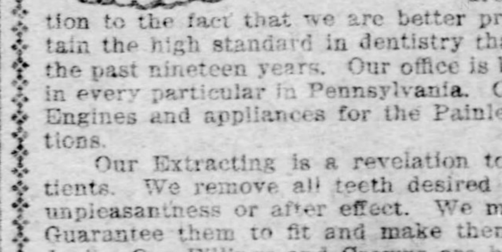

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SUNDAY, JULY 13, 1902.

FORTY-FOUR PAGES.

The Trusts in the Campaign.

The trust issue will be heard much of in the campaign this fall. The president has sounded the keynote and his party is attuned to it. The Democrats show a disposition to complain to the people that no anti-trust laws were passed at the session of congress just closed, but the people will give little heed to such utterances. The anti-trust movement had not at that time reached a legislative stage, nor will until it has been demonstrated by the proceedings in the courts that existing laws are not equal to remedying evils complained of. The present is the court stage. After the laws against trusts have been subjected to judicial scrutiny further laws may be considered, but not sooner. The administration, through Attorney General Knox, is subjecting existing statutes to the tests of the legal crucible. After the process is complete it will have been learned what virtue is in them, and future necessities can be more accurately forecasted. Whatever may be the result of present proceedings, the rights of the American people and the rights of property are in good hands. The one will be safeguarded and the other will not be unnecessarily invaded.

Vindication of the Teachers.

It is in accordance with the genius of American institutions that public education be nonsectarian. It is the rule in all the states and in the territories under the jurisdiction of the general government that all creeds and religions and all religious practices shall have full equality before the law. Had it been true that American teachers sent to the Philippines were engaged in proselyting it would have been in violation of American theory and practice, and an abuse of the authority the government vests in the instructors of youth sent out from this country to instil into the minds of the rising generation of the islanders a knowledge of, and love for, American freedom and learning. Happily it is not true. Before the denial from Acting Governor Wright was given publicity so eminent a Catholic clergyman as Archbishop Ireland had denied in a public address that American teachers had endeavored to wean Filipino children from the Catholic church. It was at the meeting of the National Education society at Minneapolis that the archbishop took up the charge that had originally been made in a Catholic publication and declared that, after investigation, it had been discovered to be unfounded.

Undoubtedly there is abundant room for both Protestant and Catholic missionary effort in the Philippine islands, but it will be conducted, as elsewhere, free from government entanglement. The teachers in government employment will teach "the three R's" and American history, and will accompany the teaching with such instruction in American government and civil institutions as the minds of their charges may be able to comprehend and absorb. But religion they will leave to the teachers of religion.

Indicating a Public Need.

The circumstance that soldiers of the Pennsylvania National guard took it upon themselves to enforce the equities against the attempted extortion of the Gettysburg Traction Company again suggests the need of vesting somewhere an authority to curb and regulate the public service companies in their charges, exactions and rules. The suspension in Pittsburgh on July 4 of the customary transfer privileges is fresh in the public mind as another evidence of the mistaken policy of permitting the corporate servants of the people to be law unto themselves. At Gettysburg as in Pittsburgh on July 4, the temporary increase of business is sufficient to greatly add to the revenues of the corporation, but the policy was nevertheless adopted of working a good thing to the limit and exacting all that the traffic would bear. In Pittsburgh the people were powerless and submitted. At Gettysburg the guardsmen were without lawful authority to apply a remedy, but nevertheless applied it by superior force. They cannot be unreservedly commended for their procedure, which was really a violation of the law they have sworn to uphold and defend, but no sympathy will be wasted on the traction company that was so speedily brought to terms.

The Promise for the Future.

The railroads, we have learned, are not nowadays given to over-estimating the public demands on their facilities to build beyond the needs of traffic. We have seen how far short they have fallen of providing for the requirements of the expansion of industry and commerce through a tendency to conservatism. When, therefore, President Cassatt of the Pennsylvania railroad makes it known that the great interest of which he is the chief designs to expend $100,000,000 for improvements in the next three years, the public may feel assured that he reads the signs of the times to the effect that for that period at least there will be a continuance of the conditions that have given the United States a season of unexampled prosperity. Unquestionably Mr. Cassatt, so far as he goes, interprets the portents aright, but long before the three years have expired he and his associates will probably go farther, compelled by the march of events, and will find it necessary to greatly enlarge their plans to spend money. The railroads are again being pushed hard by the mills, whose demands for raw material and for cars to carry away the finished product are incessant. The furnaces and mills in their turn are being pushed by the continued demand, and their extensions and the opening of new furnaces and industries in answer to it will increase the demand on the transportation companies. With the United States Steel Corporation alone preparing to expend as speedily as possible for improvements and betterments that will greatly add to its output a sum almost equal to that which the management of the Pennsylvania railroad proposes to spend in three years, it is plain that the future is bigger with prosperity than the present, and that the railroads must prepare to greatly expand to make themselves equal to the responsibilities that are being thrust upon them. The money that they spend in extensions and improvements is not risked on an uncertainty, but will earn them rich returns. Therefore, while the promise of President Cassatt is encouraging, it hardly expresses the certainties of the future.

An Unofficial Strike.

In Chicago a strike is not always ended when the questions at issue are settled by the duly constituted authorities of the strikers and the men ordered back to work. The teamsters' strike, which kept the city in a turmoil not long ago, was adjusted after conferences between the packers' representatives and the officials of the union, and work was resumed. But yesterday the drivers quit work again, not because of dissatisfaction on their own account, but to manifest sympathy for the striking freight handlers and to help them win in their contest with the railroad companies.

It is fair to say that the teamsters' strike was not sanctioned by the Drivers' Union. It was a private affair. Their officers told the men that it was their duty to work as long as work was possible, but the teamsters were not disposed to listen to advice about duty. They quit work. It was an unofficial strike, but its results were quite as effective as though it had been ordered by the union. The reason given by the quitters—fear of violence from the freight handlers on picket duty—was not accepted as the real one, for many of the strikers acknowledged that the strike was for the purpose of assisting the freight handlers.

The action of the teamsters raises a very interesting point. It would appear that the authority of their union to order and settle strikes ought to be sufficient to compel an observance of the conditions agreed upon in the strike settlement, and to keep the men at work.

Kitchener's Home-Coming.

England's war against the Boers developed no distinctively new national hero, but it has served to intensify public affection for one of the already commanding figures of English military history. While Earl Roberts was given upon his return to London from the scene of the Transvaal war a great welcome by the populace, the demonstration which yesterday greeted Lord Kitchener as he drove through the streets of London far excelled it both in extent and cordiality. This means that England has elected to make the hero of Khartoum the idol of the hour and the military leader par excellence of the present generation of British soldiers. Investigation into the actual facts of the Boer war may serve to lessen somewhat the glory of the English achievement as a whole, but it will not destroy the idea now held by a majority of Englishmen that whatever glory there is in the victory won over the Boers by right belongs to Kitchener. He went to South Africa at a time when the British hopes were at a low ebb. The blunders of Buller and Methuen and several of their associate commanders, together with the disheartening persistency with which the Boers continued to decimate the British lines, had well-nigh driven the public frantic. Even Lord Roberts, with his military prestige and his commanding hold upon the confidence of the British public, failed to restore tranquillity. Then Kitchener was sent, and everybody said at once: "The hero of the Soudan will make short work of the little handful of Boers." He did not do that, but by a combination of circumstances absent in the cases of his predecessors he was permitted to hang on until victory was won. This being so, Kitchener is the natural and logical hero of the Transvaal war, and because of his many brilliant achievements, his undoubted personal courage and the tenacity that has pulled him through so many hard places he has made out a good title to the position.

Back to Nature's Heart.

If these days of sunshine, of glowing warmth, in which every living blade of grass and every rustling tree leaf seems to bear some special message of earth's fruitage, held no other good for mankind than the privilege of outdoor life this one blessing of summer would far outweigh its discomforts. Cribbed and confined through the long months of winter within the narrow limits of brick walls we lose the inspiration that only Nature can give her children. At their best our artificial methods of life nine months out of the twelve leave us woefully self centered. Narrowness of vision is a dominant modern evil among men. To live always under electric lights and surrounded by the rush of modern progress is to make us sordid, or else forgetful of the greatness of the world forces, besides which our puny inventions are little better than the toys that children play with. We need the wider vision of things that Nature unfolds for us at this season, and the opportunity which inviting warmth of sunshine affords for its enjoyment leaves us no excuse for missing the privilege.

Long ago a poet wrote: "To him who in the love of Nature holds communion with her visible forms, she speaks a various language."

Bryant knew what restfulness Nature held for tired brains and souls. He had studied the moods and found them healing or instructive as the need might be. City bred people are especially liable to the narrowing effect of isolation from the voices of nature. We live in an atmosphere fairly stifling because of the dominance in it of the purely personal and selfish. Our little cares, our social struggles, our mean, narrow ambitions, all cloud the brain and contract the outlook on life until there is little of the "divine stamp of nobility" left in our lives. It is grind, grind, day in and day out, while even our best pleasures are "sicklied o'er" with the pale cast of morbid living.

The remedy for all this narrowed living is close at hand. Get on better terms with Nature. See with what infinite skill and with what magnificent resources she is doing her work of filling the earth with a harvest for humanity. All art is excelled in a summer sunset, all music eclipsed in the rush of sounds that come from Nature's workshop. To be under the silent stars of a summer night, surrounded by the infinite mountains and feeling the throb of life that pulsates on every side, is to be lifted out of all narrow conceptions of life and given a new sense of the dignity of the present and the solemnity of the future. Try this going back to Nature's heart as a cure for the sickness of your own world-worn thought.

A Spanish Dilemma.

Granting that reports from Madrid be true, they point inevitably to the conclusion that the young king of Spain is of unsound mind and unfit to govern. The immediate solution of the difficult situation is a return to the regency so recently terminated. It will be recalled that almost a year before the installation of Alfonso there were rumors of a desire of the queen regent to prolong the king's minority for the very reasons that now seem to point to the speedy termination of his reign. At the time these rumors circulated they were met with counter declarations that the regent had an ulterior motive in endeavoring to keep the king from the throne, and these undoubtedly influenced both regent and ministry to proceed as though all were well. Thereby criticism was averted and the real trouble must now be faced by the queen mother, the ministry and the people.

The situation presents an opening for the Carlist agitators, but the chief of the Carlist branch of the Spanish royal family is so greatly discredited in the eyes of the Spanish people that it is improbable he has sufficient strength to take advantage of his opportunity. A return to Maria Christina is therefore to be looked for. The dilemma, however, will be how to proceed.

It would be too bad if the mimic war along the Atlantic seaboard this fall should shoot the suburbs off of some of the fashionable summer resorts along that coast.

Having indorsed the Kansas City platform the Missouri Democracy is ready for any other form of hari kari that may be suggested.

As a summer resort, Pittsburgh has this week demonstrated the possession of qualities that put her way up in the front of the procession.

When last heard from it was thought that by careful attention and a liberal use of iced tea the Hon. Don Dickinson would entirely recover.

All the same, the pictures of "Mugsy" McGraw that are getting into print would rather indicate the placid Sunday school attendant in a "wayback" village.

As the coronation will come in the midst of dog days we would suggest that Poet Austin take the Pasteur treatment in advance as an evidence of good faith.

That Chicago strike shows some disposition to go into the continuous performance business.

The troubles of the window glass workers have now reached a stage where they may be seen through.

General Buller may gather some idea of what Ladysmith cost him by watching the Kitchener band wagon.

Those Canadian lawyers will doubtless give Messrs. Gaynor and Green another lively run for their money.

Messrs. Gaynor and Green ought to have provided themselves with a Tracey guide book before they left home.

Of course, if the worst comes to the worst the Democrats still have the Hon. Adlai A. Stevenson to fall back upon.

Mr. Harry Tracey's running gear, at last accounts was still in good order.

THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE'S SUNDAY SERMON

THE CORN OF WHEAT, or THE FRUITFULNESS OF SELF-SACRIFICE

By The Rev. Robert Russell Booth, Pastor Emeritus of the Rutgers Riverside Church.

Verily, verily, I say unto you, except a corn of wheat fall into the ground and die it abideth alone; but if it die it bringeth forth much fruit—John xii:24.

These words were spoken by Christ to His disciples with reference to His own personal experience in the immediate future. From the beginning they thought that His life was necessary to His triumph; but now He teaches them plainly that He could be glorified only by death: that for Him to triumph and reign, as they had prefigured His destiny, would be for Him to fail of His purpose and "abide alone"; but for Him to suffer and die, according to the purpose of God, would be to accomplish His mission and thus bring forth "much fruit."

The illustration which He uses to impress this great truth is one of those symbols through which nature itself seems to point out the mystery of atonement and sacrifice. The "corn of wheat" is the most simple and universal exponent of the great law, that out of self-sacrifice springs forth the blessing of fruitfulness, and that the method of increase and elevation which God has appointed in His moral government requires some correspondence to that renunciation of the life of the seed for the sake of the forthcoming harvest.

In its application to Christ, the analogy finds its highest significance; but it is no less the truth for these lives of ours. The "corn of wheat," abiding alone in consequence of its being preserved for itself, and "the corn of wheat" bringing forth fruit abundantly by the sacrifice of its own individual life—are not these the symbols of facts in human experience which are of the greatest importance to each individual?

Consider, then, the "corn of wheat" as an emblem of each human life, to which is presented the alternative between an isolation of self by the control of self-love and the ennobling and enriching of self by the power of self-sacrifice: "Except a corn of wheat fall into the ground and die it abideth alone." Here it is intimated that in abiding alone the seed misses the end of its being. This expresses a fearful calamity. Good in itself, and capable of accomplishing good by having its individual existence preserved, it is, nevertheless, a thing so insignificant, and comes so far short of its capabilities in being thus kept in safety, that this isolation is in reality the worst thing that could befall it.

Of course, we cannot adjust this figure of speech exactly to its human counterpart; but we observe the central principle of the insignificance and lowliness of the seed corn when its individuality is thus carefully guarded and made an end to itself, and from this it is easy to deduce the lessons which apply with far greater force to each self-contained human life. For we must all understand that there is such a portion for man as that suggested by Christ in the first clause of the verse, and the practical problem which each one of us has to solve for himself is to determine whether he shall thus enthrone his own narrow self-interest and bring all things to dependence upon it, or whether he shall develop that personal life by placing it in those relations which God has established and by opening his consciousness to receive into it the thoughts, feelings and interests of others.

In other words, every man has this capacity of ordering and controlling his life by self-love or self-sacrifice. He may contract his soul or he may expand it; he may live unto himself and be selfish; he may not live unto himself, but unto others, and be Christ-like. The great question is: Which of these two shall he choose?

And so we are brought face to face with what Christ intends to present as the highest ideal of life. Thus man finds his life as he loses it; and this, as Matthew Arnold has said, is one of the great secrets of Jesus. If it be true that ease and indulgence and self-assertion are thrust out in this process, it is also true that in their stead come the fair graces of sympathy, patience and charity, and the heart is a gainer not less for what it has lost than for what it receives, for the old saying holds true evermore—

> The heart grows rich in giving,
> All its wealth is living grain;
> Seeds that mildew in the garner,
> Scattered, filled with gold the plain.

THE FIRST TYPE-WRITTEN TREATY

Only the Signatures to the Boer Agreement Are in Script—Famous Treaties.

THE MARQUISE DE FONTENOY.

King Edward, just before he underwent his operation, received at Windsor castle the treaty of peace, bearing the signatures of the Boer leaders, of Lord Kitchener and of Lord Milner, whereby the war in South Africa was brought to a conclusion. The treaty was brought to England by Col. Hamilton of Lord Kitchener's staff, who in olden days would have received as a reward for this particular mission a gift from the sovereign of $2,500, as well as promotion.

The treaty was peculiar in one respect, and unique, for the various clauses were typewritten, and only the signatures were in script. It is the first time that a treaty of peace, or, indeed, and great state paper of such importance has been typewritten, and it may be remembered that the treaty of peace between Spain and the United States, which brought the war of 1898 to a successful conclusion, was not merely written out in script, but likewise a model of the caligraphic art.

A Typewritten Treaty.

It is Lord Kitchener, who, with the common sense and business-like methods that have characterized all his work in South Africa, insisted upon the Anglo-Boer treaty being typewritten as clearer and more expeditive, and it was a military typewriter who did the work. The innovation is in every respect worthy of the twentieth century and in keeping with its ways. The only question which will arise in connection with this new form of drawing up state documents is as to whether the paper used in typewriting them will prove as durable and as lasting as the parchment on which treaties have until now been inscribed. At the record office in London there are in the charge of that august $40,000 a year judicial functionary known as the master of the rolls, official documents, treaties, etc., written on parchment, as far back as 900 years ago, and which are still in a perfect state of preservation, and entirely legible. Whether the typewritten treaty of peace, which brought the Boer war to a conclusion the other day, will be in an equally good state of preservation 900 years hence, remains to be seen.

King Edward's Advantage.

Incidentally I may mention that the Boer treaty of peace does not stand in need of ratification by either houses of the English parliament. This is where King Edward has the advantage of the president of the United States. For, whereas the latter is obliged to secure the ratification of the United States senate to any foreign treaty negotiated by his administration, in England the sovereign has the constitutional right of concluding treaties without regard to the wishes of parliament in the matter.

Much good feeling, but very little ceremony seems to have characterized the final negotiations of the Anglo-Boer treaty of peace, and one is tempted to contrast the mutual confidence and the absence of etiquette with the extraordinary regulations in connection with the latter insisted upon in the case of the negotiations of former treaties.

For instance, there was the treaty of Tilsit, following the battle of Friedland. It was negotiated in a gorgeous wooden pavilion constructed on a long timber raft, moored on the river Niemen, opposite Tilsit. On one bank of the river were arrayed the victorious soldiers of Napoleon, on the other those of the defeated czar. Exactly at the same moment Napoleon and five of his marshals embarked in a boat from one bank, the czar and five of his generals started from the other. The boats arrived at the same moment at either end of the raft, and while the brilliant suites were left in the waiting rooms the two emperors met alone in the central saloon of the pavilion and there negotiated together the treaty of peace of Tilsit.

When the treaty of Utrecht was negotiated the plenipotentiary of each power had a special door of entrance and a special staircase to the meeting room in the house where the negotiations took place.

When Hostages Are Necessary.

In peace negotiations with orientals it is the usual custom to demand hostages from them for the safety of the negotiators, a practice which will become familiar to the United States now that they have great colonial possessions in the orient. On one occasion when Russia neglected to adopt this precaution, its plenipotentiary was held as a prisoner by the Turks and treated with such cruelty by them that he ended by signing a peace extremely unfavorable to his master, the czar. Whenever the British made peace with any Indian ruler, with whom they had been at war, they have always insisted upon hostages in order to assure the safety of their own plenipotentiaries.

Paris has been the scene of so many treaties of peace during the past century that the entire atmosphere of the French capital ought to be impregnated with harmony and good will, instead of quite the contrary being the case. The treaty of peace between the United States and Spain was negotiated there in 1898, likewise that which ended the Crimean war. The treaty of peace which brought the last war between Great Britain and the United States to a close was negotiated at Ghent in 1814, and it may be remembered as one of the peculiarities of this peace treaty, that the attack by the British on New Orleans and their signal defeat took place after the treaty had been signed, but before news thereof had reached America.

Made Famous by Treaties.

The treaty of San Stefano brought the Turko-Russian war to a close in 1877 and was supplemented afterward by the treaty of Berlin. While the treaty of Versailles, supplemented by the subsequent treaty of Frankfort, ended the Franco-German war of 1870. Appomattox was the scene of the conclusion of the Civil war in this country, and Nicholsburg, a castle on the southern borders of Bohemia, is celebrated as having been the spot where the peace was concluded by the terms of which the war of 1866 came to an end, Austria surrendering to victorious Prussia the presidency of the confederation of German sovereign states, now known as the German empire, which she had until then enjoyed. Villafranca would never have become known to the world at large had it not been for the peace concluded there between Napoleon III. and Emperor Francis Joseph, whereby the latter lost his Lombardian provinces.

Royal Promotion for Ferdinand.

Mention of treaties serves to call to mind that the sadly battered treaty of Berlin is about to receive another staggering blow by the elevation of Prince Ferdinand from mere prince of Bulgaria into king of that country. Russia has virtually signified her consent to the project of Ferdinand to proclaim himself king by recognizing the promotion of his envoy at St. Petersburg from the grade of mere diplomatic agent to that of minister plenipotentiary, which is equivalent to a declaration on the part of the czar that he regards Ferdinand no longer as a mere vassal of the sultan of Turkey, but as an independent ruler. Ferdinand is acknowledged in official circles in Europe to have secured the czar's approval to his assumption to the title of king during his recent stay at St. Petersburg. France naturally follows her ally, Russia, in the matter. Both Germany and England are ready to accede to Ferdinand's wishes, the one because he is a German prince by birth, and the other, that is England, because he is closely related by ties of kinsmanship to King Edward and his family. Emperor Francis Joseph's government has likewise intimated through the official organ of its foreign office, the New Free Press, that it will not raise any serious objection to the matter, and the sultan's wishes in the affair are no longer of any account. Thus Prince Ferdinand is at length about to fulfill his most cherished ambition and to become a king in spite of the terms of the treaty of Berlin, but with the consent of most of the signatory powers.

The Question Box

A Map of Pittsburgh.

Can I secure a cheap map of Pittsburgh showing streets?—Citizen.

R. L. Polk & Co. publish the kind of map you want, and any stationer can get it for you.

Night Course in Chemistry.

Kindly inform me where, in this vicinity, I could obtain a thorough course in chemistry in the evenings. Have written one or two schools, but am advised that this course is not taught at the evening sessions. Also, do you really think a person could receive a thorough course by the correspondence method?—J. E. G.

We know of no school that does, but believe the Y. M. C. A. usually has chemistry classes. The efficiency of the correspondence method is doubted by some, though it has been followed with success by others. It depends, like other methods, largely upon the student.

Hawthorne's Children.

Are any of Nathaniel Hawthorne's children living and if so could you give me their address?—C. E. A.

Julian Hawthorne, New York, N. Y., and Rose Hawthorne Lathrop, 426 Cherry street, New York, N. Y.

First and Second Cousins.

If A and B are first cousins, what relation would A and B's children be to each other, and what relation would A be to B's children?—J. J.

The children of A and B (first cousins) are second cousins. There is no title expressive of A's relation to B's children; he can only be called their parents' cousin, though they are some times called his second cousins.

Younger Boys' Parole.

Have Bob and Jim Younger been liberated on parole from Minnesota prison? If so, when?—A Reader.

They were released on parole about six months ago, but forbidden to leave Minnesota state.

Endless Chain Letters.

Is there a law in this state prohibiting the endless chain system spelling articles?—J. H. H.

There is no law, but the postal authorities prohibit the practice.

The Allegheny County Situation.

From the Philadelphia Press.

The state situation is something of an embarrassment to the local purpose of the fusion movement, which is to clear out the Allegheny county machine. The severe blow dealt the Pittsburgh organization at the last municipal election has encouraged the feeling that this would not be difficult, and another result similar to that of last February would make the election of an anti-machine recorder—who is the mayor in Pittsburgh—next February as reasonably certain as anything could be. The election of the whole fusion ticket would lose the Republicans nothing of party consequence. It would not cost the party a single congressman and not more than two members of the legislature, which would not be felt. Unless in the unlikely event of the state ticket becoming involved the Republicans of the state can look upon the situation in Allegheny without concern.

Uncle Sam Fond of Widows.

From the Louisville Courier-Journal.

The revolutionary widows are nearly all gone, but what has been done with reference to earlier wars will be attempted as to later wars. Some of our pension laws, indeed, provide only for widows whose marriages took place before the laws were passed. But every congress tinkers with the pension laws and the tendency is to remove the restriction and to increase the number of beneficiaries. In time, no doubt, if present tendencies are not checked, we shall have laws giving pensions to all widows of veterans of the civil war and of the Spanish war, without reference to the date of marriage.

THE OLD WOMAN'S PRAYER ANSWERED

Mischievous Boys Were Made the Instruments of Her Relief.

A DELEGATE to the recent state Christian Endeavor convention told the following story—in private conversation:

The incident happened in Lackawanna county.

A poor woman who lived by herself in a forlorn old house on the outskirts of the town was much annoyed by the mischievous boys of the neighborhood, who made life a burden to her in the various ways known to youngsters. One evening three or four of them approached the house and heard a voice within. Listening, they discovered that the poor old woman was praying for food.

"Let's go to the bakery and buy some loaves and drop them down the chimney. She'll think they came from heaven," suggested one of the boys.

The idea was immediately approved, and enough small coins were collected from the several pockets to buy four loaves of bread. Returning to the house, the most agile boy climbed up to the roof—not a difficult thing to do, as the cabin was only a one-story affair—and dropped the bread down the chimney.

Then they took to their heels, but next morning they lined up in front of the house and tapped at the door.

"Well, granny," said the spokesman, when the occupant of the house answered the knock, "did the Lord send you anything to eat?"

"Yes, He did," replied the ancient dame, "and He made the devil's children bring it, too."

* * *

THE newspaper thief is one of the sorest trials of the circulation manager of a daily journal, and the circumventing of his activity is a continuous problem. At a recent meeting of the circulation managers of the city newspapers one of them told this experience:

Repeated thefts of a certain subscriber's paper decided him to make a personal investigation. The scene was on the South Side. With visions of a dangerous man before his eyes he took a friend with him. They secreted themselves and watched. In due time the carrier came and placed the paper between the doorknob and the door-frame. So far, so good. The paper was being delivered regularly. That point was settled. Now for the manner of its disappearance.

In a short time Mr. Thief appeared. He slunk down a side street, turned the corner, and reached for the paper.

It was a Billy goat, hungry for his breakfast, fresh from the press.

* * *

HE occupied the end seat of an open trolley car and his lap was filled with packages, for it always fell to his lot to do much of the marketing for the family.

He swerved around to let his friend pass in, and then he said:

"I'm not an end-seat hog, as you may possibly imagine, although I am occupying this seat and am retaining it. The fact is, I get out much sooner than most of the travelers who use this line, and if I moved up to the other end of the seat, I should have to push back to this end in order to leave the car when I reach my street. I don't think the newspapers should say so much about the 'end-seat hog.' It isn't always just. Of course, if fellows who are going to the end of the line insist upon everybody's crowding past them, both going and coming, they deserve criticism, but I am not one of those!"

"All right," said his friend; "your apology is accepted."

KICKED THE PRINCE OF WALES.

It Occurred During Play Hours and Was an Accident.

From Mainly About People.

Poor Harry How, the journalist, died very young. He was the original interviewer of the Strand Magazine, when it first started, and his articles were a huge success. He was also for many years one of the working editors of Tit-Bits. A few months ago he left the offices of Newnes and became a free-lance. He used to say that he was entitled to boast of one absolutely unique feat—he was the only man on earth who had kicked the prince of Wales! The incident occurred while How was a boy at St. Paul's school. One afternoon, while the youngsters were at play, the two young princes, Albert and George, paid an unexpected visit to the school. Boy-like, they were principally attracted by the games, and Prince George was specially interested in the "giant stride."

He wanted to try it. So it was arranged that his royal highness should take one of the ropes and some selected boys were allotted the others. And young Harry How happened to be the boy placed immediately behind Prince George. They started their swinging leaps around the pole and the fun grew fast and furious. Suddenly, carried away by excitement, How felt himself also carried off his feet by the impetus of the giant stride. His boots were in the air, he was hanging by his arms. So he kicked out madly for a footing. And, the back of Prince George being horribly close, the present prince of Wales received a kick.

The prince was good-natured enough to take no notice whatever of the affair. How used to say in later years that, though his literary work might make no mark upon the sands of time, yet he was entitled to go down to posterity as the only man who had ever kicked the prince of Wales, the future king of England.

Another Good Way.

Chimmy—Wot is de best way to teach a girl to swim?

Johnny—Well, yer want to take her gently by de hand, lead her gently down to de water, put yer arm gently 'round her waist, and——

Chimmy—Oh, cut it out! It's my sister!

Johnny—Cat! Push her off de dock!—Puck.

PERSONALS.

The officials at the Baltimore & Ohio station were much interested last evening in two New York street gamins, each about 13 years of age, who gave their names as Harry Canfield and Willie Matthews, and said that they had started from New York about one year ago, to go west and see the country. They claimed to have been as far west as Dakota, working and beating their way along as best they could on the railroads. They said they had occasionally worked at odd jobs to obtain money to purchase food, and sometimes railroad tickets, and that they had a pretty hard time of it. One of them said: "This bummin' 'aint no good, and we're getting back home as fast as we can. Gee whiz! Won't we be glad to see New York agin'!" They had tickets to Baltimore, and expect to get work there until they can save enough to buy tickets for New York.

W. S. Edstrom of Chicago was at the Monongahela house yesterday, and left last night for his home. He is a traveling salesman for the National Steel Company of Chicago, and is connected with the steel rail department. He said the Pennsylvania railroad had recently placed an order with the National Steel Company for 207,000 tons of steel rails, but that it would be impossible to deliver them in less than a year. This, according to Mr. Edstrom, is an increase of 50,000 tons over the Pennsylvania railroad orders of last year. "The railroads are all placing their orders very early for future deliveries on account of the great demand," he said, "and all the big plants are sold out of their expected output until after the first part of the next year."

Yesterday was the opening day of the Niagara Falls excursion business for the season on the Allegheny Valley railroad, and over 600 people took advantage of the reduced rates. Bridal couples were quite numerous, the morning train carrying no fewer than six pairs, and the afternoon train no fewer than ten.

The 9 o'clock train out of Union station for the east last evening, carried a coach load of delayed soldiers from the Tenth, Fourteenth and Eighteenth regiments, N. G. P., for the division encampment at Gettysburg.

Senator M. S. Quay and family will leave Beaver this morning over the Pennsylvania railroad in the private car "Rambler," for the Adirondacks, where they expect to remain all summer.

Anton Lutz, the Allegheny brewer, was a passenger last evening over the Pennsylvania railroad for New York.

Neighbors Visiting in Pittsburgh.

The following persons from nearby towns were registered yesterday at Pittsburgh hotels:

Henry—D. J. Hobles, Johnstown; H. F. Baldwin, Lisbon, O.; A. W. Walker, Erie.

Duquesne—Mrs. Harry McLure, Miss Sarah McLure, Harry McLure, Jr., Wheeling, W. Va.; Frank Barister, Marietta, O.; J. A. Fronheeiser, Johnstown, W. M. Houpt, South Fork.

Griswold—James S. Kingsley, Bellefonte; Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Patterson, Wheeling, W. Va.

Victoria—Mr. and Mrs. L. G. Burkitt, Wheeling, W. Va.; L. H. Royer, Canton, O.; H. D. Patton, Wheeling, W. Va.; Mr. and Mrs. C. Anderson, Youngstown, O.

Monongahela—Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Henry, P. B. Cochran, Uniontown; H. C. Greer, New Castle.

Newell's—J. A. Cadwallader, Titusville; W. F. Robinson, Lima, O.; Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Byron, Toledo, O.

Seventh Avenue—M. R. Bomer, Dubois; E. M. Newton, Washington; F. P. Colvin, Monongahela City; F. B. Cook, Cookstown; John Downey, Johnstown; George G. Snowden, Oil City.

The Bacillus of Love.

Professors Fleury and Fere, who have had protracted experience in the hospitals of Paris, announce the discovery that love is a disease which is produced by a bacillus. The baccilus of love has not so far, they confess, been identified, but the same is true of the cancer bacillus, of whose existence little doubt is entertained. The two scientists, at work in their laboratories, are positive that the germ of love will be found in time after a little more experimentation. In its effects it is a poison, they state, comparable with morphine. "Generally," says Prof. Fleury, "the symptoms of love poisoning are almost identical with those of morphine poisoning. At first there is likely to be a feeling of repulsion succeeded by a tolerance, which in turn gives way to a powerful craving that will not be denied. Love robs us of our will as morphine does. It makes us incapable of reasoning. I have watched over thousands of hospital cases, as well as people in daily life, and the symptoms show that a person in love is really ill—poisoned, in fact."

New Supreme Court Problems.

From the N. Y. Journal of Commerce.

In the new group of questions which have arisen and will continue to arise in regard to the relations between the outlying possessions of the United States and the central government, the authority of the supreme court must necessarily be paramount. Nothing could be better calculated to appeal to intelligent Filipinos as an evidence of the disposition of the United States to deal with them fairly and justly than that given in section 10 of the administrative act providing: "That the supreme court of the United States shall have jurisdiction to review, revise, reverse, modify or affirm the final judgments and decrees of the supreme court of the Philippine islands, in all actions, cases, causes and proceedings now pending therein or hereafter determined thereby in which the constitution or any statute, treaty, title, right or privilege of the United States is involved, or in causes in which the value in controversy exceeds $25,000."

Killed While Awaiting a Kiss.

From the Baltimore Sun.

While waiting at the head of the steps for his young wife to come and kiss him goodby, Patrolman James H. Garvey of the central district, accidentaly shot himself in the head with his revolver. The bullet entered the left cheek and penetrated the brain, causing almost instant death.

One of the police department rules requires that an officer must carry his revolver with him whenever he goes on the street, no matter whether on duty or not. Garvey was about to put it in the holster when the guard caught in some manner. It is thought that he drew the weapon out again and looked to see what was the trouble, when in some unaccountable way the weapon was discharged.

Maryland's First Woman Lawyer.

Miss Etta H. Maddox of Baltimore has been notified by the Maryland board of law examiners that she passed the examination for admission to the bar. It is understood that Miss Maddox passed very creditably. She will be the first woman admitted to the bar in Maryland. She was graduated from the Baltimore Law school in 1901, but was not eligible for admission to the bar until the last legislature passed the law allowing women to practice law in that state.

Smaller Farms.

A dispatch from Washington, Ga., says: "The large plantations once so well known in Wilkes, are being steadily sold off and cut up into smaller and better tilled farms. A few years ago a place of 600 acres was owned by one man in the county. On the place he ran only two plows and made about 12 bales of cotton. The place, however, has been cut up and sold in small tracts and today there are five farms on the original place of 600 acres, running nine plows and making 75 bales of cotton."

A Negro Preacher's Suggestion.

A negro preacher tells his congregation in Macon, Ga., that the way to get rid of the Jim Crow cars is to get rid of the Jim Crow negro. He says the use of about 200,000 bars of soap on the Jim Crow negroes who ride on trains and hang around depots would go a long way toward solving the negro problem.

He Changed His Tune.

From the Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"When they told him it was a girl he smiled and whistled 'Only One Girl in the World for Me.' But not for long."

"Why not?"

"The nurse came in and said she had miscounted. There were two."

THE DEATH ROLL.

Rev. Father James J. McTighe.

The Rev. Father James J. McTighe, aged 57, rector of St. John the Evangelist's Catholic church, South Side, died yesterday morning at the rectory adjoining the church. Father McTighe was one of the most popular priests in the Pittsburgh diocese and a man of superior attainments. He had been ailing for over a year. Father McTighe was a personal friend of the late Senator C. L. Magee and knew intimately such men as Congressman John Dalzell, Senator William Flinn and other notables. For a time he took an active part in the city politics and during his pastorate of St. Malachi's church virtually controlled the Thirty-fourth ward politics. One year he elected his own school board and then had himself elected principal of the ward school. He then had the school board invite nuns to teach in that school. Father McTighe thought himself justified in taking such measures, as the majority of the children in the ward were Catholics. However, the affair created a storm of protest and it was a long time before the affair quieted down, it being finally conceded that both sides had gone to extremes. Bishop Phelan removed the nuns and the affair was entirely forgotten.

Besides being one of the few irremovable rectors he held several important offices in the make-up of Bishop Phelan's general council. Although a scholar of broad attainments, Father McTighe has been particularly noted for his earnest work in behalf of flocks he has had in charge. He was born in Federal street, Allegheny, in 1845, the son of Anthony McTighe, a banker of prominence. His primary education was had in Christian Brothers' schools, then attached to the Cathedral parish. He studied for some years in the old St. Michael's seminary at Glenwood and later went to St. Vincent's, Latrobe.

Father McTighe went to Rome in 1864, where he became a student in the propaganda. After almost seven years spent in study he was ordained a priest in Rome on June 3, 1871, by Mons. Castellacci.

After being ordained Father McTighe, with several other students from Pittsburgh, returned to this city. For a time he was professor at St. Michael's seminary and from 1873 until 1876 was a vice president of that institution. From 1874 to 1876 he also had charge of an Italian congregation of the Roman Catholic church. From 1874 to 1876 he was president of the Pittsburgh Catholic institute.

In July, 1876, he went to Alpsville, where until 1881 he was pastor of the church at that place. In 1881 he went to Freeport and was rector of the church there until September, 1886. Returning to this city in 1886, he became pastor of St. Malachi's church, where he remained for a number of years. Later he was made pastor of St. Mary of Mercy's church in the First ward, where he was also a political power. In 1900 he was appointed irremovable rector of St. John's, on the South Side.

One brother and three sisters survive him. They are Thomas J. McTighe, an electrical engineer of New York city; Mrs. A. P. Gest of Lamberville, N. Y.; Anna and Ada McTighe of New York. The arrangements for his burial are not complete, but the funeral will not be held before Tuesday morning.

Archbishop Patrick A. Feehan.

CHICAGO, July 12.—Archbishop Patrick A. Feehan, for 22 years in charge of the Roman Catholic archdiocese of Chicago, died today after a long illness. Some time ago, for the purpose of relieving him of the onerous duties of his office, Father P. J. Muldoon was appointed auxiliary bishop of Chicago. This position is not in the line of succession and it does not follow that Bishop Muldoon will take the place of the archbishop. Archbishop Feehan was born in County Tipperary, Ireland, in 1829. He had been archbishop of the archiepiscopal see of Chicago since September 10, 1880. He had been in America since 1852 and a leader in the Catholic priesthood of the west for 46 years. In 1865 he was made bishop of Nashville. He succeeded Bishop Foley here.

John G. Taylor.

John G. Taylor died at noon yesterday at his late home in Fifth avenue, Homestead, after a short illness, aged 65 years. He had been a resident of Homestead for 20 years and in his early life was intimately connected with the affairs of the borough. Mr. Taylor was born in Madison, Westmoreland county. He was a foreman in the Homestead mills for many years. He is survived by four sons and four daughters, one sister and one brother.

Mrs. George W. Snyder.

Mrs. George W. Sndyer, wfe of ex-Chief of Police Snyder of Wilkinsburg, died yesterday at her late home, No. 204 South avenue, Wilkinsburg. She had been suffering from neuralgia for several weeks and the pain became so severe that she was thrown into convulsions yesterday morning, from which she died. She is survived by her husband, two sons and a daughter.

Obituary Notes.

Mrs. Eliza J. Carney, 68 years old, widow of Martin Carney, is dead at her late home, No. 5152 Gloster street, Hazelwood.

William Bittner, 59 years old, a brick contractor, died at his home, No. 2023 Chartiers street, Allegheny. He is survived by a number of brothers and sisters.

Valentine Vogel, 68 years old, is dead at the home of his son, A. J. Vogel, No. 223 Grant avenue, Millvale. He was a member of St. Anthony's Roman Catholic church of Millvale.

Mrs. Morris M. Carpenter, wife of a prominent dairyman, died at her late home one mile east of Wilkinsburg yesterday afternoon of pneumonia. She is survived by her husband and three children.

W. H. Cowgill, 64 years old, is dead at his late home, No. 1810 Chartiers street, Allegheny. He was a member of G. A. R. post, No. 88, having served with the Forty-ninth Pennsylvania volunteers during the civil war.

Plague of Bugs in Baltimore.

From the Baltimore Sun.

Superintendent of Lamps and Lighting McCuen is having many troubles because of the bugs which are attracted by the electric lights all over town and which give householders nervous chills by flying into houses, striking walls and mirrors and dropping behind the furniture.

One lady wrote that last night she had literally to shovel the bugs out of her house. She said her daughter had been driven into hysterics by them, and she had to call in a policeman, a messenger boy and a doctor. She went on to say that she was the only well person in the house and was made sick herself.

"I suppose the messenger boy was called to go for the doctor," said Mr. McCuen, "but I cannot understand what good the policeman could do. However, the bugs this year are worse than I have ever known them to be, and there is a large fortune awaiting the man who can devise a plan to exterminate them.

Can't Please Everybody.

From the Louisville Courier-Journal.

"Owl cars" have just been started in San Francisco and already there is vigorous complaint by the women on the ground that the cars enable their husbands to stay out too late at night. The new wonder of the world will come when the street cars shall be able to adopt some regulation that will satisfy everybody.

Would Make a Larger Mantel.

From the Indianapolis Journal.

William J. Bryan's fantastic idea of having a mantel in his own house made of one stone of each state be carried in the last presidential election savors of egotism and is therefore characteristic. A piece of stone the same size from each of the states he failed to carry would make a much larger mantel.

Why He Had To.

From the Baltimore American.

"I don't see," complained Deacon Wayback, "why our minister says he has to take a vacation in order to play golf."

"Well, he has to forget his work, all right," asserted Mr. Knowitt. "Didn't you ever hear any of those golf players talk when they made a poor stroke?"

No Chance for Error.

From the Washington Times.

Stranger (in Arizona)—But when you lynch a man so hurriedly isn't there great danger of making a mistake?

Broncho Pete—Not the least in the world, stranger; yer can't make no great mistake lynching anybody in dis here town.

With a String.

Little Johnny—My paw's a Republican. What's your pa?

Little Georgie—He says he's independent, but maw outlines his foreign policy.—Chicago Record-Herald.

LOCAL NEWS

Three Cities, 45 Boroughs, 20 Townships. Fifth in Volume of Bank Clearings. Fourth in Rank Among Cities.

Allegheny's Death Report—There were 55 deaths in Allegheny this week, an increase of 15 over the week previous.

Yesterday's Health Report—Seven cases of typhoid fever and four of scarlet fever were reported to the Pittsburgh bureau of health yesterday.

Hope Church Saloon Robbed—Burglars entered the saloon of Louis Adamitz at Hope Church late Friday night and stole a tin box containing $95 in cash.

Carpenter Badly Hurt—Thomas Myers, 18 years old, a carpenter of Thompson avenue, McKees Rocks, had three ribs broken yesterday by the breaking of a scaffold.

Boy's Skull Fractured—Arthur Biddle, 10 years old, of No. 508 Taylor avenue, Allegheny, is at the Allegheny General hospital in a critical condition, as a result of having his skull fractured by an Allegheny traction car yesterday morning.

Fell from a Car—Mrs. Rebecca Gray, 50 years old, of No. 30 Florida street, Allegheny, is in a serious condition as a result of a fall from a traction car near her home. She was rendered unconscious by her head striking the asphalt paving.

Balloonist Was Injured—William Dinsmore, while making a balloon ascension from a small circus at McKees Rocks last night, fell from the balloon when it was about 100 feet from the ground. One of his legs was broken and he was otherwise injured.

Mill Worker Badly Burned—Thomas Cavanaugh, a helper at the rod mill of the American Steel & Wire Company's plant in Ninth street, Braddock, had both arms and one leg badly burned Friday night. He lives at No. 928 Washington avenue, Braddock.

Supposed to Be Leisenring Man—The body of a man found along the tracks of the Union railroad at Fort Perry late Thursday night is supposed to be that of J. F. Woodford of Leisenring, and who was employed as a brakeman on the Baltimore & Ohio railroad.

Engine Struck Engineer—William Badger, 33 years old, of Frederick street, McKees Rocks, a railroad engineer, is at the West Penn hospital suffering from the amputation of his right arm and other injuries, as a result of being struck by an engine at Turner station.

Orangemen Held a Picnic—Orangeman's day was yesterday celebrated by members of the order in Pittsburgh at Aliquippa park, where about 2,000 assembled for an outing. The time-honored custom of holding a street parade has been done away with.

Spilled It on His Face—An unknown man early yesterday morning attempted to swallow carbolic acid in Smithfield street near Fourth avenue. After securing a small quantity he spilled the acid on his face and then asked the drug clerk at Christy's store for more, but was refused.

An Afflicted Family—For the second time within two weeks death has visited the home of Frank Phillipie in Fourth street, Braddock. Harry, a 3-year-old son, died yesterday. The parents and the two children of the family were taken ill with fever a month ago and the parents are still confined to bed.

Horse Jockey Turned Collector—William Porter, a horse jockey, was arrested yesterday on information made before Alderman James Shenan on a charge of embezzlement preferred by John M. Clark of No. 1816 Wharton street, South Side. Clark alleges that Porter collected and appropriated about $100 to his own use.

Is Being Skinned Alive—Thirty-eight more pieces of cuticle have been given up by Michael Hennessy, a railroad brakeman confined at the West Penn hospital, and grafted on the left leg of Francis Earl, the 8-year-old boy who was burned in the Sheraden disaster. Hennessy has so far contributed 106 pieces of cuticle for the boy.

Funeral Car to Be Introduced—When the street car line now being built between Homestead and Mifflin township is completed a part of the equipment will be a special funeral car. The idea is new to this section, but is quite common in the east. It will be possible to place the corpse and the mourners in this car and other cars, if necessary, and go direct from Pittsburgh to the cemeteries in Mifflin township.

Broke a Companion's Skull—Matthew Jennings, a negro, was yesterday held for court by Alderman S. F. Kerr on a charge of felonious assault and battery. It is charged that on June 25 Jennings and Joseph Gibson, another negro, got into a fight in Clark's mill on Thirty-fifth street, and that Jennings struck Gibson with a pair of tongs, fracturing his skull. Gibson recovered after an operation at the West Penn hospital.

Will Act When Asked to Aid—The Pittsburgh chamber of commerce has as yet received no intimation from Johnstown officials that any financial assistance will be required for sufferers from the coal mine explosion, and consequently no action has been taken by that body to create a relief fund. Col. A. J. Logan, president, and George H. Anderson, secretary of the chamber of commerce, said yesterday that no call for a meeting of the chamber would be issued unless assistance was asked by the Johnstown city officials or the board of trade.

Mendelssohn's School Teachers—The Jefferson school board met at Mendelssohn yesterday and elected the following teachers: Ray Adams, Annie McGogney, Rebecca Thompson, B. Y. Wilkinson, Annie Weimer, Grace Sharpnack, Sarah Evans, Agnes Scott, Florence Smith, Maggie Parsons, Edward Heath, C. L. Montgomery, M. Morrison, J. H. Rath, Zella Sickman, Amanda Thompson, Ella Wicks, John Chambers, Carrie Pancost, Rose M. Jones, Annie Hall and Miss Thompson.

ATLANTIC CITY.

A Brilliant Week Just Ended, and a Still More Attractive One Will Begin Today.

ATLANTIC CITY, July 12.—(Special.)—From every point of view this has been the most brilliant week of the year, down here by the sea. Perfect weather conditions have ruled, the promenaders and bathers have increased daily in number, and the lists of names on the hotel registers have steadily lengthened. Pittsburgh's representation has been largely increased by the arrival of the excursionists over the Pennsylvania railroad this week, so that visitors from Pittsburgh, Allegheny and the nearby towns are now being seen everywhere. For a day or two their faces betrayed that they were new arrivals, but most of them have now acquired the hue characteristic of life at the seashore.

During the remainder of the season music will be an additional attraction for the Boardwalk strollers, day and night, excepting Sundays. Of course, the bands on the piers and the imitation bands at the merry-go-rounds have been mixing music with the breezes heretofore, but there has been silence in the hotel cafes as a result of the efforts of the Citizens' league. Tonight there was a pleasing change, when orchestras resumed playing at nearly all of the beach front hotels, and the music, it is announced, will continue until the close of the season.

Dogs to Be Debarred.

Mayor Stoy has decided upon another movement that meets with the hearty approval of promenaders on the great esplanade. He has prepared an ordinance which will be introduced at the Monday evening meeting of councils prohibiting the roaming of dogs on the Boardwalk unless they are in leash and under the care of owners or other capable persons. Any owner of a dog violating the ordinance is to be arrested and fined a sum not exceeding $5 for each offense.

As was expected, opposition to the proposed removal of the Boardwalk to a site 300 feet nearer the ocean has developed. Some of the beach-front owners while appreciating the value of the land they would acquire realize that it would be harmful to Atlantic City's interests to curtail to any considerable extent the pleasure ground of the bathers, and, therefore, they urge serious consideration of the proposition before any action is taken. It is suggested that engineers submit the proposed new lines for public inspection, and then those interested will be in a position to approve or oppose the proposed removal.

Horse Show This Week.

At noon today the directors of the horse show met and completed arrangements for the great society event of the coming week. The show will be opened on Tuesday, which will be known as "Atlantic City day," and it is the ambition of citizens to make it the banner day of the week in attendance. In view of the number of fine horses that have been entered the judges will have anything but an easy task in awarding the ribbons.

An interesting program has been prepared for each day of the show, which will continue throughout the week, and one of the features will be daily concerts by the British-American band. The sale of private boxes has been very gratifying to the promoters of the show, and the list of boxholders includes some well-known Pittsburghers, among them Attorney General Knox and C. T. Schoen.

Wheelmen's Program.

Another important event of the week will be the 23d annual meet of the League of American Wheelmen, beginning on Wednesday and continuing until Saturday night. The program, as finally arranged, includes, in addition to the good roads convention and the meetings of national officers, daily runs to the shore, runs in and around Atlantic City, a cycle parade, 25-mile road race, a night smoker, a midsummer hop, social events on the piers, the pioneers' banquet and championship paced cycle races.

There will be two other notable gatherings next week, one being the Photographers' association of West Virginia, Maryland, Delaware and Pennsylvania, numbering about 300. The next will be an excursion here of 350 employes of Weakley & Worman, wholesale grocers of Dayton, O.

The tenth anniversary reception of the Jewish Seaside Home for invalids at Atlantic and Texas avenues will be held tomorrow afternoon. There will be a meeting on the children's playground at 3 o'clock, when addresses will be made by a number of prominent men and women in attendance at the Jewish Chautauqua assembly, including Mrs. S. Belle Cohen, the Rev. Julius Greenstone, Dr. Isaac Leopold, Leo N. Levy, Dr. Emil G. Hirsch, the Rev. C. A. Rubenstein and the Rev. Leon Harrison.

On the Boardwalk.

Jack McCullough of the Empire theater was among the boardwalk strollers today. With him were several members of the profession, including Miss Josephine Thill and Barney Gilmore.

Another well-known promenader was Clarence Johns, the Pittsburgh artist, and he appeared deeply interested in the marine view from the boardwalk.

Registered at the Hotels.

The late arrivals at the hotels include the following from Pittsburgh and vicinity:

Marlborough—R. R. Mortiner, Mrs. R. R. Mortimer, Senor D. Orles, Pittsburgh.
Traymore—Theodore Johnson, Bessie L. Belfield and maid, Charles Kircher and wife, Pittsburgh.
Dunlop—H. P. Forker, Sharon.
Bleak House—James H. Reilly, Horace Pennington, Pittsburgh.
Strand—W. C. Pressing, Betty Jacobson, Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Stimmel, Stanton Stimmel, Miss Virginia Stimmel, Pittsburgh.
Rossmore—W. B. Bell and wife, Pittsburgh; S. F. Null, Greensburg.
Merion—Mr. and Mrs. M. Howard, Mr. and Mrs. Casey, Anna Casey, Pittsburgh.
St. Charles—George R. Acheson, H. M. Holderman, A. B. Capen, G. R. Capen, Mr. and Mrs. William I. Berryman, child and nurse, Pittsburgh.
Brighton—L. H. Mathias, Mrs. L. H. Mathias, Mrs. George B. Evans, Miss Evans, Pittsburgh.
Chester Inn—H. W. Hopkins, Pittsburgh.
Elberon—Theodore Roller, Edmund E. Roller, Wheeling.
Ralston—H. B. Pruden, Pittsburgh.
Hygeia—J. M. Burt and wife, Pittsburgh; L. H. Lockhart, Johnstown.
Jefferson—Miss Dorothy Strauss, Wheeling.
Jackson—Mrs. A. Whitney, Harry R. Jones, Braddock.
Roman—J. B. Hamel, Pittsburgh.
Rudolf—J. B. Cerf, Pittsburgh; Miss Anna Swabash, Mrs. Sarah Baer, Wheeling.
Ponce de Leon—Herman Briegel, E. L. Smith, Pittsburgh; Mrs. E. Scheff, Sue G. Scheff, Wilkinsburg; Miss M. Holliday, Edgar E. Boyd and wife, Wheeling.
Normandie—T. M. Harkins, Pittsburgh.
Scarborough—James T. Beebe, H. W. Garrison, Pittsburgh; C. H. Ford, Etna; C. H. Warner, Mrs. L. B. Waltman, Aspinwall.
Rittenhouse—E. R. Emmons, Pittsburgh.
Waverly—C. A. Johns and wife, Pittsburgh.
Lehman-Craig—Miss Barry, Miss Carroll, Miss P. Carroll, Miss Dunlop, Miss Munce, Washington.
Seabright—S. C. McDonald and wife, Pittsburgh.

Censured For Trolley Wreck.

NEW CASTLE, PA., July 12.—(Special.)—A verdict censuring Car Dispatcher John Wilson of Edinburg, Motorman Thompson, and the railway company, was returned this afternoon by the coroner's jury on the Fourth of July collision on the Pennsylvania & Mahoning Valley Railway at Edinburg, which resulted in the death of John H. Needler of Edinburg, Carl Nargolf of Trenton, N. J., and Joseph Barlint of this city.

Conneaut Lake July 19th. $1.50.
Special trains leave P. & W. station, Allegheny, at 7 a. m., and Liberty avenue and Thirty-third street, Pittsburgh, 7:15 a. m., city time. Tickets on sale only at office of Duquesne Cigar Company 431 Liberty street.

Now is the time to buy Florida pineapples. The quality never before was better, the price hereafter will not be lower. Everything in fruits and produce at Nos. 444-446 Seventh avenue, corner Grant. Somers Brothers Company.

CHAUTAUQUA LAKE EXCURSIONS Via Lake Erie Railroad—$6.00 Tuesdays, Fridays and Saturdays.
Through trains leave Pittsburgh & Lake Erie new station 9:25 a. m. and 1:50 p. m., making direct connections at Lakewood with steamers for all points on the lake, including Grand hotel at the Point.

Bartlett Range—Quick Baker. J. C. Bartlett Co., 632-634 Liberty st.

PENNSYLVANIA PLANS IMMENSE NEW TERMINALS

Brilliant Line, to Cost $6,000,000, Will End With 2,000-Foot Bridge.

TO USE ALL HERR'S ISLAND

Darlington Homestead, With Adjoining Property, a Half Mile of Frontage on the North Side of Allegheny River, to Be Occupied.

Plans of the Pennsylvania railroad interests are rapidly being crystalized which will revolutionize the Pittsburgh terminals of the system, east and west. The executives are centering their attention on Pittsburgh, and out of this there will soon grow a terminal system which will meet the rush of traffic at any time of the year. The freight congestion here in the recent past will be overcome for all time. Expenditures along this line in the next year may run to a score of millions of dollars.

The Pennsylvania railroad interests plan to cover all of Herrs island with their tracks. They have bought all the necessary realty for this and now own all of the island. The East Liberty stock yards are to be abandoned and the Herrs island yards will be enlarged to take their place.

From the West Penn division, at the west end of the island, a bridge will be constructed to span over to the island. This will not only provide a connection with the new stock yards planned, but will form a shorter connection between the West Penn and the Pennsylvania main line by means of the Pittsburgh Junction line.

Great East End Line.

The new Brilliant line, which will connect the Pennsylvania railroad lines proper with the West Penn division, on the north side of the Allegheny river, will mean an expenditure of $6,000,000.

Over the river there will be thrown a double track steel bridge, which, with its approaches, will be 2,000 feet long and this bridge will cost $1,500,000. It will run overhead in relation to the present Allegheny Valley and the West Penn tracks.

On the Pittsburgh side there will be a great "Y," a half mile long, which will connect with the Allegheny Valley tracks on the east. On the other side of the river will be another great "Y" also a half mile long, and this will connect the West Penn tracks at their present grade, with the proposed bridge at the higher elevation. The bridge is planned to be one of the greatest railroad bridges in the country.

The West Penn "Y" will run on to the homestead property of Mrs. Mary Darlington, which has either been purchased or is under option. This tract includes the old Darlington homestead. It has a river frontage of a half mile and is about 100 feet deep. The purchase price is near $400,000.

Those Purchases for the "Y."

East of this property and on the north side of the Allegheny river are 10 properties of lesser importance, most of which are covered with fine modern dwellings, and these will be razed for the Pennsylvania railroad project.

These properties are part of the Aspinwall Improvement Company's tract and three of them, one with frontage on the river of 320 feet and a depth of 500 feet, the Hetzel, and the Bell properties have already been purchased by the Pennsylvania railroad interests. Options are held on the remainder of the 10 properties in the block bounded by the river, Center avenue, the West Penn railroad and West Penn avenue. Those already purchased have cost in the aggregate about $150,000.

In this block the Brilliant line will have its termination, north of the Allegheny river. From there a Y a half mile long will be swung to Guyasuta station.

Six miles east it has been planned by Pennsylvania railroad officials to create another great classification yard to cover a tract of 650 acres, with river frontage of two and a half miles. This is the property of the Denny estate. It is said that efforts have been made to purchase it and that Mrs. Elizabeth Spring, the chief of the Denny heirs having ownership there, declined to sell at any price or under any consideration. Charles S. Crawford, attorney for the Denny estate, said yesterday:

Property Cannot Be Bought.

"There is no deal on. The property near Springdale is neither for sale nor can it be leased for any purpose whatever."

This will lead the Pennsylvania to take up the purchase of terminal properties elsewhere. Before a proposition was made to the Denny estate, which is said to have placed a fabulous value on the property, something near $1,000,000, Pennsylvania railroad officials inspected it and declared that it was just what they wanted. The West Penn is now almost always in a state of congestion from Allegheny station to this point. On this account new yards are of urgent importance.

The present plans for the Brilliant line, or cut-off, call for a new line starting from a point east of the Fifth avenue station and west of Linden avenue, crossing Hamilton avenue, Kelly street and Frankstown avenue west of Linden avenue, and then running almost parallel to Beechwood boulevard to Brilliant station, where the great bridge is to be strung, which will connect with Guyasuta station on the north side of the Allegheny river. On the Pittsburgh side of the river it is planned to run a great Y eastward which will link the Allegheny Valley and the West Penn systems.

Cost of Brilliant Line Path.

The Brilliant line is provided for in property purchased which cost upward of $2,000,000, and includes a stretch of an average width of 120 feet for the distance of two miles between the Fifth avenue station and Brilliant station. The line for this has been run through the realty already purchased. Silver lake, which will be crossed, may either be trestled or filled in.

At the Allegheny river end the new Brilliant line will probably be a four-track system, while at the Fifth avenue station it will be a two-track system.

The improvements in the creation of the new Brilliant line and the new cut-off through Herrs island will dovetail with the terminal improvements which the Pennsylvania railroad interests now have under way. These include the elevated track system through Allegheny, the creation of a great new classification yard at old Brinton station, now East Pittsburgh, the addition of six blocks of new terminals between Thirtieth and Thirty-sixth streets on the South Side for the Pittsburgh, Virginia & Charleston, as well as the new four-track system for the Panhandle on the South Side.

The Allegheny Improvements.

The Allegheny improvements are well along under the supervision of Engineer W. S. DeBruin, working under Chief Engineer Thomas Rodd of the Pennsylvania lines west. The great double deck bridge across the Allegheny river, near the foot of Eleventh street, carrying its system of six tracks, is expected to be completed by September 1. The entire elevated system through Allegheny is expected to be completed by the first of next year.

Massive retaining walls from the north end of the Ft. Wayne bridge are well under construction to near the present West Penn station. These are of concrete, the inner portions showing the steps indicating the strength of the walls, while the outer surface will be faced like the granite side of a costly building. On the elevated system west of the Ft. Wayne bridge, all the trains of the Ft. Wayne, West Penn, Pittsburgh & Western and the Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh lines are to be carried.

At the present site of the Ft. Wayne passenger station a new mammoth passenger station is to be erected, to accommodate all the four systems and the present West Penn station in Federal street and the Pittsburgh & Western station at the north end of the Ninth street bridge will be abandoned. This project hinges on the Pennsylvania interests securing from Allegheny, under reasonable terms, the park north of the present Ft. Wayne station.

Waiting to Move Offices.

Offices in the Ft. Wayne station were abandoned a month ago and the West Penn offices were to occupy the idle rooms, but the order for this move has been delayed.

The Pittsburgh & Western now uses a stretch of the West Penn line east of Bennett station, and with the new scheme carried out the trains of the Pittsburgh & Western and the Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh will be carried on the West Penn and Ft. Wayne tracks into and alongside of the new Ft. Wayne union station. This station, according to tentative plans, is to cost $750,000.

West of Federal street the south retaining wall for the new elevated lines has been built as far as Marion avenue. In the excavations made alongside the present Ft. Wayne station, the Federal street arch of the old Pennsylvania canal has been opened. The elevated system will continue on through the Allegheny parks and meet the present level near Ridge avenue.

Over the old canal adjoining the Ft. Wayne station, about 40 years ago a squatter by the name of Robinson was ousted by the courts in favor of the Pennsylvania railroad interests, who claimed the property and are now occupying it. South of this the Robert Carson property has been purchased.

Buying More Allegheny Property.

At the corner of Sandusky street and the old line of the Ft. Wayne the property now occupied by the Spang, Chalfant & Co. offices is said to be purchased or optioned, as well as that east of there and occupied by Armour & Co.

North of the present Fort Wayne tracks and east of Federal street all the property bounded by Anderson street, the railroad tracks, Federal street and Stockton avenue is said to be under option or to have been purchased for the Pennsylvania railroad interests.

The low ground on Herrs island is now being filled for the extension of the stock yards there, which in their extension are to mean the abandonment of the East Liberty stock yards, where new car and package terminals are to be established.

It is persistently reported that on the South Side, between Twenty-fourth street and the present new round houses and repair shops and other terminals of the Pittsburgh, Virginia & Charleston, extending from Thirtieth to Thirty-sixth streets the Pennsylvania interests are taking up the property, which means another gigantic extension of yard facilities. None of the Pennsylvania railroad officials in Pittsburgh will acknowledge this.

A new connecting terminal line between the Eleventh street yards and the Point along Duquesne way is still under contemplation.

BAILEY IS INDORSED BY THE DEMOCRATS

Citizens Candidate for Legislature in the Eighth District Becomes a Fusion Candidate.

S. G. Bailey, fusion candidate for the legislature from the Eighth district, now has clear sailing. He was indorsed yesterday by the committee appointed by the Democratic legislative convention of the district to fill vacancies. Bailey's name will now appear on both the Citizens and Democratic tickets.

The committee met in McKeesport and was presided over by James E. O'Donnell. It was in session about a half hour. Bailey was only a short distance away, and when the result was known he thanked the committee. His nomination by the committee was unanimous.

Alderman John A. Martin of the Sixth ward, who was a candidate for the Democratic nomination for county commissioner, and was defeated by the incumbent, James A. Clark, is still angry over the result. He said yesterday that he and his supporters proposed calling a meeting of the Democrats of the ward, to insist upon having a Democrat as a candidate for the legislature on the fusion ticket. If the fusion ticket is not altered so as to make room for a Democrat, Martin says he and his supporters will put up a candidate. Martin is opposed to Dennis Boyle and his adherents, because Boyle, according to Martin, was first opposed to Clark as commissioner and then supported Clark.

Democratic leaders from Butler and Westmoreland counties came to Pittsburgh yesterday to try to decide the conflicting claims of favorite sons in each county for the Democratic nomination for congress. Capt. John B. Keenan represented Westmoreland county and the claims of W. S. Byers. The visitors talked together for several hours. The upshot was that C. W. Heineman of Butler was practically agreed upon. The Westmoreland men will try to induce their constituents to agree to the selection of Heineman.

New Chautauqua Lake Train with Through Sleeping Car, Lakewood to Pittsburgh.
On Pittsburgh & Lake Erie new schedule, a new sleeping car line is established between Chautauqua lake and Pittsburgh, leaving Jamestown 8:30 p. m., Lakewood 8:13 p. m., arriving Pittsburgh 7:05 next morning, city time. This service is daily including Sunday.

The Gazette Headquarters in Gettysburg.

MILITARY CAMP FORMALLY OPEN AT GETTYSBURG

Battery B, Appeared Too Late to Fire the Salute.

THE BREAD IS CONDEMNED

First Complaint Is Made Against the Commissary Department — Secretary Root and Adjutant General Corbin Accept Invitation.

By ROBERT WRAY, Staff Correspondent.

Camp George G. Meade Gettysburg, July 12.—At sunset tonight the entire division of the Pennsylvania National guard was camped on the plains of Gettysburg. Acres of white canvas cover the landscape. Here and there he silence of the night is broken only by a galloping orderly or a relief parol, as the rounds are made.

Laid out with the rigidity of military exactness, the infantry occupies the ground over which Pickett charged, while the cavalry and artillery are toward the base of the round tops. Division headquarters is on the slope to the left of the National cemetery and the parade grounds directly opposite them.

The camp was formally opened this morning at 9 o'clock, according to schedule. Battery B had been notified to fire the salute at the opening, but owing to a delay did not receive the orders until 8:30 o'clock and had to hustle to get to division headquarters, which is three miles from their camp. Rushing through the town at a full gallop and tearing along the Emmitsburg road at a rapid gait, Capt. Reese's men reached the ground just nine minutes late, only to find that Col. Richardson, fearing that something had happened, had his own men from the State arsenal fire the salute with the old brass Napoleon.

Down to Camp.

Once the camp was opened the regiments, troops and batteries got down to the more serious work of the camp, such as company troop drills, battery drills and regimental parades. The Sheridan troop was the only portion of the Second brigade that did not drill. The order had been sent from division headquarters for drills today, but Capt. Jones had no troops to drill, as his men were on mounted provost duty, following the Second City troop of Philadelphia, which has been doing the work since the arrival of the detail on Wednesday.

Battery B took a practice march instead of a drill. The route taken circled Reynolds woods, and the trip took about an hour and a half. Returning to camp Capt. Reese sent his men over to the drill ground where an inspection of the Fourth regular battery was being made by Capt. S. H. Foote. The men of the Pittsburgh battery saw many new wrinkles in drilling and were greatly benefited by the inspection of the regulars.

The Fourteenth and Eighteenth spent most of the morning drilling, either in regimental or company formations, as did the Sixteenth and Fifth, the Tenth contenting itself with a short drill in extended and open order work.

Bread Was Condemmed.

The first kick on the commissary department came today when a portion of the bread which is being furnished was condemned by Col. Curtin, the commissary general. Some of the regiments in the First brigade said the bread was in bad shape, and he investigated. Upon investigation mould was found in considerable quantities.

Gen. Gobin of the Third brigade, created somewhat of a sensation in camp this afternoon when he made his official call on Gen. Miller. Last year at Camp Perkasie a coolness sprung up between the two which went so far as to call all speaking relations off. The fact that Gen. Gobin had not reported to Gen. Miller up until 4 o'clock this afternoon was commented upon by many, but a half hour later the general came up in an automobile with several officers of his brigade. He drove the machine up to division headquarters and, dismounting, paid his respects to his commander.

Col. Hulings today went directly contrary to the orders from headquarters when he ordered his tent pins to be pulled and placed the way he wanted them. It is the old question as to whether or not a tent pin should be driven on a straight line with the rope which it holds. Hulings claims that it should be, while Col. Richardson says otherwise. The advance detail put them Richardson's way and today Hulings ordered them changed all through the regiment.

Root and Corbin Coming.

Some weeks ago Gen. Miller invited Gen. Lewis E. Torres of the Mexican army to visit Camp Meade and it was thought for a time that he would accept the invitation. Today, however, Gen. Miller received word from him that he could not be present. He is on the Mexican frontier trying to quiet the Yaqui Indians. Gen. Miller this morning rode through the entire camp on a preliminary inspection tour.

Gov. Stone will be here on Monday and "Governor's day" will be on Thursday. This was decided upon today after a conference at division headquarters and after communication with the governor at Harrisburg.

HARRISBURG, July 12.—Gov. Stone received a letter today from Secretary of War Root accepting on behalf of himself and Adjutant General Corbin the invitation of the governor to visit the National Guard of Pennsylvania encampment at Gettysburg next Friday.

SHEPHERD IS BUSY.

For That Reason McCandless May Not Be Able to Spare Him—Robertson's Views.

The intimation is now thrown out that Director J. Guy McCandless of the department of public works may not permit Superintendent A. B. Shepherd of the bureau of water supply and distribution to represent the machine administration and work with the experts who are to be ordered to go over the filtration plans. Director McCandless says that Superintendent Shepherd is a very busy man and has no time to look after any city matters not directly connected with his bureau, and that the filtration question has not yet reached a stage where it can be said to be directly a part of the bureau of supply and distribution.

Select Councilman John A. Murphy will sail for Europe next Tuesday on a pleasure trip, and while on the continent will visit several sand filtration plants.

Andrew C. Robertson, chairman of the Republican county committee, has some ideas on the filtration question. "If I were running things in Pittsburgh councils I know what I would do in the filtration matter," said Chairman Robertson yesterday. "I would decide to build a complete filtration plant for the $2,500,000 for which bonds were issued, and keep within that limit. We have that amount of money available now. Why not build a plant according to it? If, in the course of five or ten or fifteen or twenty years the plant should turn out to be too small for the city's growing needs, then build another."

MUSH MALADIES.

For years we have had tea drinker's disorder, coffee drinker's complexion, and now we have the mush malady or starch indigestion (amylaceous dyspepsia). This is the result of the extensive use of oatmeal mush, cracked wheat and other pasty foods which do not digest well but ferment, forming acids and poisons which irritate the small intestine, congest the stomach and liver, impoverish the blood, irritate the nerves, weaken the muscles and sap the vital energies, inducing exhaustion, pain and disease. The prevention and the remedy is to use that appetizing food, Toasted Wheat Flakes, sweetened with Malt Honey. Each flake is thoroughly cooked and toasted so that the starch is turned to dextrine and is at once digestible. Each package of the genuine bears a picture of the Battle Creek Sanitarium.

NEURALGYLINE FOR THE NERVES

Summer nights are bad enough without suffering the untold agonies of headaches. NEURALGYLINE will absolutely cure you—your money back, if it doesn't. One tablet will stop the pain in twenty minutes. NEURALGYLINE is positively the *only* sure cure.

THE NEURALGYLINE CO., WHEELING, W. VA. PITTSBURG, PA.

Gentlemen.—One of your representatives was kind enough to attempt to relieve the pain from neuralgia in my eyes and head. I had suffered over a week with this dreadful disease. After the use of one-half box of your Neuralgyline, I am happy to say that the pain has vanished, and I can truthfully recommend it as being a medicine of great merit.
Respectfully,
F. G. PLUMMER,
THE AMERICAN CEREAL CO.
Pittsburg and Chicago.

At all first-class drug-stores, 25 cents per box. Samples free on request.

MANUFACTURED BY The Neuralgyline Co. Wheeling, W. Va.

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MARRIAGE LICENSES.

The following marriage licenses were issued yesterday:

Emil Klein	Pittsburgh
Liala Nathaniel	Lyman
Joseph Puchopek	Washington county
Marina Vrynor	Washington county
Laze Kaluderevic	McKeesport
Rosa Kosanovic	McKeesport
John Dubrauszki	Homestead
Annie Geeze	Homestead
William Dyer	Sharpsburg
Emma Camps	Sharpsburg
Juro Garscak	Rankin
Jaga Jasetic	Rankin
Kosta Kosannovic	Pittsburgh
Sava Ivasevic	Pittsburgh
Emry Spotkrsky	Roseville
Veranka Katyeck	Roseville
Steven Jarina	Homestead
Annie Yanoske	Homestead
Joseph Eckement	Pittsburgh
Anna Burkart	Pittsburgh
Endi Murin	Etna
Eni Kedcivzh	Etna

Pineapples. Pineapples now are at their best. They are cheap and will not be cheaper. Do not delay in buying from Somers Brothers Company, Nos. 444-446 Seventh avenue, corner Grant.

DEATHS.

BROWN—On Saturday, July 12, 1902, at 7 p. m., FREDERICK REED, youngest son of James R. and Sadie Reed Brown, aged 7 months, 12 days.
Funeral services at the family residence, 40 Ellsworth avenue, Bellevue, Pa., on Monday afternoon at 1 o'clock. Interment private.

HUGHES—On Saturday, July 12, 1902, at 9:40 a. m., at her home, No. 1932 Bedford avenue CECELIA IRENE, youngest daughter of D. P. Hughes.
Funeral on Tuesday morning. Solemn high mass of requiem at St. Brigid's church at 9 o'clock. Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend.
(Chicago papers please copy.)

HENRY—On Friday, July 11, 1902, at 1:30 o'clock, at her home, 418 North Euclid avenue, East End, KATHERINE K., wife of Leonard Henry, in her 53d year.
Funeral services this afternoon at 2 o'clock. Interment private.
[Greensburg (Pa.) papers please copy.]

HULTON—On Friday morning, July 11, 1902, at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. Jennie B. Chambers, Mahoningtown, Lawrence county, Pa., MRS. SUSANNA WARWICK, widow of James Hulton, in her 79th year.
Funeral services at Mahoningtown this afternoon at 3 o'clock. Interment private on Monday afternoon at Oakmont.

KNAD—On Saturday, July 12, 1902, at 1:50 a. m., at Allegheny General hospital, ROSIE E., beloved wife of William Knad, aged 31 years.
Funeral from her late residence, East street extension, Evergreen road, on Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

LAING—On Friday morning, July 11, 1902, at 10 o'clock, MARGARET RAINEY, widow of James A. Laing, in her 33d year.
Funeral services at her late residence, 6604 Rowan avenue, East End, on Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Interment private.

MILLS—On Saturday, July 12, 1902, at 2:20 p. m., EDWARD M., son of James and Anastasia Mills (nee Carro[ll]), 24 years.
Funeral from the family residence, ... Butler street on Tuesday morning at ... o'clock. Requiem mass at St. Kiern[an's] church at 9. Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend.

M'INTIRE—On Saturday, July 12, 1902, at 11:40 a. m., of diphtheretic croup, SALOMEA MARGARET, daughter of J. B. and Lillie Havis McIntire of Aspinwall, aged 7 years, 11 months, 10 days.
Interment private.

NICHOLLS—On Friday, July 11, 1902, at 1:30 p. m., at the residence of her son, William C. Nicholls, Lelia street, Mt. Washington, MRS. HARRIETT E. NICHOLLS.
Funeral services this afternoon at 4 o'clock. Interment at Baltimore, Md.

RIESMEYER—On Thursday, July 10, 1902, at 2:30 p. m., AUGUST H., husband of Charlotte Riesmeyer (nee Voskamp), aged 60 years, 4 months, 27 days.
Funeral from his late residence, No. 5424 Center avenue, East End, on Sunday, July 13, at 2 p. m. The First German Evangelical Lutheran church undergoing repairs, services will be held in the Third Presbyterian church, corner Sixth avenue and Cherry alley, at 3 p. m. Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend.

STEWART—Suddenly, on Saturday, July 12, 1902, at 3 p. m., FRANK N. STEWART, in his 35th year.
Funeral services at the residence of his brother, James M. Stewart, 505 East Ohio street, Allegheny, this afternoon at 3:30 o'clock. Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend. Interment private on Monday, at Fayette City.

TAYLOR—On Saturday, July 12, 1902, at 12 m., JOHN G. TAYLOR, aged 65 years.
Funeral services at his late residence, No. 435 Fifth avenue, Homestead, on Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Interment later at Homestead cemetery. Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend.

MOUNTROYAL CEMETERY, Pittsburgh's newest cemetery, 22 minutes from Pittsburgh, via Pittsburgh & Western R. R.; 500 feet elevation; forever free from smoke. Park Lawn Plan, with private (stone) railway station. Price of lots much less than charged in the city cemeteries. Office, 541 Wood st. Phone 3445 Grant.

J. HENRY LONG, Funeral Director and Embalmer
Private Chapel, 510 Sandusky St. Carriages for Hire.
Tel. North Bell 15; P. & A. 52. BELLEVUE, Pa. Office No. 295 Lincoln ave. Phone 224-1.

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544 SMITHFIELD ST.
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Store closed evenings at 5; Saturday at 6.

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This city, like many others, has both Good and Bad Dentists. Some of the very best Dentists to be found are located here and their work, though expensive, is perfection itself; while the Bad Dentist may seem cheap, he generally produces work that would be dear at the lowest cost. URLING BROS. are first-class Dentists, born here and established 15 years, our work and materials are always the very best—and our prices are JUST RIGHT—You can't get better Dentistry, Treatment or Service at any price, consequently our large business.

CORRUGATED SUCTION TEETH and extracting per set $10
Porcelain or Gold Crown and Bridge Work (best) per Tooth...... $5
PAINLESS EXTRACTING by Air, Gas or by an application to the gums under the personal care of Drs. Urling. Filling 50c up.
You must be pleased, otherwise inform Dr. Urling or his cashier.

Urling Bros., Home Dentists,
204 Sixth Street, COR. PENN AVENUE. Hours daily till 6 P. M. Wednesday & Saturday 9 P. M. Closed on Sunday.
East End Office, 6125 PENN AVE., Cor. COLLINS. East End hours daily till 9 P. M. Both 'Phones.

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We can undersell any jeweler in the two cities.

$12 Will buy a 12 or 16 size Elgin movement in a 14k Gold-Filled case, warranted for 20 years. Other dealers advertise these watches at double the price.

$21 Will buy a 14k Solid Gold Brooch, set with Real Pearls and Genuine Diamonds. You will pay $35 for the same article elsewhere.

We Make a Specialty of Diamonds and Watches.

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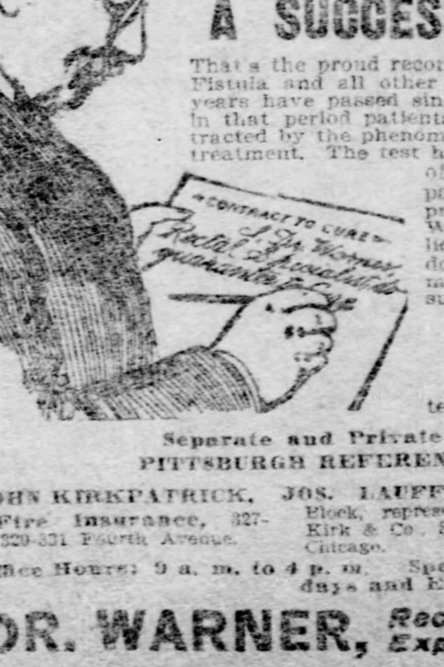

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That's the proud record of the Warner way of curing Piles, Fistula and all other Rectal ailments. Almost a score of years have passed since these offices were established and in that period patients from a dozen States have been attracted by the phenomenal results attained by Dr. Warner's treatment. The test has been a complete one. Rectal cases of the most advanced stages have passed from Dr. Warner's hands promptly and permanently cured. The Warner way is sure of its place in public favor and its recognized efficacy has done more for sufferers than any other method of cure known to medical or surgical science.

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SCHWAB'S HOME IS DONE IN WAX BY ARCHITECT

Design Shows Every Feature of Proposed New York Palace of the Steel King.

TO BE FINEST IN THE CITY

Cost Is Estimated at $2,500,000 and for the Grounds He Paid Nearly $1,000,000—Will Command Splendid View of the Hudson.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

New York, July 12.—It is believed that the new home of Charles M. Schwab facing Riverside drive will be the most expensive as well as the most beautiful in New York city. Not only will the house itself be built with every modern improvement and with an architectural magnificence unequaled except in some of the famous palaces of Europe, but its environment will be of surpassing loveliness. It will command a splendid view of the Hudson river, with the Palisades rising in the distance, and will, besides, command a prospect in New York city proper that will be possessed by no other private residence on Manhattan Island.

While several designs have been offered to Mr. Schwab for approval, he has not decided positively on any of them. The one that he favors shows a house of composite architecture, tending to the light Italian style, with numerous bay windows, balustrades, graceful flights of steps and windows of many designs. It is the desire of Mr. Schwab that his home shall, of all things, not be commonplace. He likes variety, and intends to have it.

The architects have had the task of harmonizing the different portions of the great structure, so that there shall be nothing to fatigue the eye, either by outre fashioning or humdrum lines.

A splendid terrace at one side of the spacious grounds will be a feature of the place, and there will be room there for a large gathering when processions or other street pageants make it desirable to seek a vantage point without going outside of the private grounds.

The ground embraced in the property has a frontage of 75 feet on Riverside drive and is 125 feet deep. The house will stand well back from the public thoroughfare. It will be four stories in height, without the towers, and the main portion will be of granite, with marble trimmings. The rear extensions will be of red brick. The total cost of the house is estimated at $2,500,000, which, with the site, which costs well toward $1,000,000, will make the whole value of the residence nearly $3,500,000.

At Mr. Schwab's request the architect has prepared a miniature of the house in wax at a cost of $20,000. It is about one foot wide and two feet long, and shows the whole orphan asylum block, which Mr. Schwab purchased. He paid $805,000 for the land. The walks and drives, the lodge, as well as the several entrances and the stone coping which surrounds the plot, are shown in miniature.

This model was torn down and rebuilt scores of times, the waxworkers each time restoring it to the exact scale, thus maintaining all the proportions. Mr. Schwab expects to eat his 1904 Christmas dinner in his new home.

Aged Man Tortured and Robbed.

PUNXSUTAWNEY, PA., July 12.—James Stunkard, an aged and wealthy farmer living alone, eight miles from here, was visited last evening by six masked men who bound his hands and feet with cords and took from him $80. They then carried him into his bed chamber where they tied him to the bed and burned his feet with matches to force him to disclose the hiding place of money he had received on gas leases that day. Not being able to get the desired information the robbers beat the old man until he was badly bruised.

LARKIN'S TALK MADE CITY'S HERS THINK HARD

DECLARATION AGAINST BORROWING MONEY CREATES A STIR.

In Case Employes Are Unable to Get Wages Toward Close of the Year, a Way Is Suggested by Which Cash Can Be Had.

The publication in yesterday's issue of The Gazette of Controller John B. Larkin's announced intention of preventing the city from borrowing any more money to make up any deficiencies, to meet warrants or contracts, created considerable comment among contractors for municipal supplies, the firemen, policemen, clerks and other employes of the various departments. The employes fear they will get no money for at least three months' work in this fiscal year, and the purveyors of supplies fear that their bills will not be paid.

A way has been pointed out whereby the men employed by the city can get their wages every month, even if the city treasurer can not borrow the money to pay them. They may not secure the whole sum due them, but the discount they will have to stand will probably not exceed ½ of 1 per cent a month, the equivalent of 6 per cent a year.

Supposing that the cash in the city treasury has been exhausted and the treasurer reports that fact to the controller, the controller will refuse to issue the warrants which will come down to him from the city recorder's office, although, knowing that the warrants will not be honored, the recorder will probably not sign them. Payrolls will, however, have been made out, and on these, with the aid of the banks, the money can be raised. It has been done before in the history of the city and can be done again.

Knowing that the policemen and firemen will not receive warrants from the city controller, in case the funds are exhausted, the director of the department of public safety can secure from Recorder J. O. Brown a certified copy of the payrolls. To secure the money on the payrolls the director will summon the policemen and firemen to his office, or he can send the payrolls to the fire engine houses and police stations, and each man will sign an indorsement opposite his name on the roll, assigning his pay to a bank.

The director will then send the payrolls to the bank and secure the money for each man who has made the assignment, less the discount charged by the bank. When money flows into the city treasury again the banks will present the pay rolls to the controller, who will then issue to the bank the warrants called for.

A deficiency in the municipal cash has been an annual occurrence for many years, and usually it is exhausted about three months before the end of the fiscal year. At the rate of ½ of 1 per cent a month, the three months' interest would amount to one and one-half cents on the dollar, or $1 50 on the $100. In former years, when city and county script went begging employes paid as high as 10 and 15 per cent a month discount.

There has been some misunderstanding of Controller Larkin's meaning, when he said he would prevent the city treasurer from borrowing money as in the past. The controller really cannot prevent the city treasurer from borrowing money to apply to an unexhausted appropriation, for the treasurer is himself responsible and does not need the controller's consent. When it comes to paying the banks the interest on the money borrowed, then the controller's innings would come. He could, and Controller Larkin undoubtedly would, refuse to countersign warrants for the payment of the interest. In practice, therefore, the controller's prohibition will cause the city treasurer to refrain from borrowing.

Company Elects Pittsburghers.

ZANESVILLE, O., July 12.—The Ohio Fuel Supply Company, recently incorporated with a capital of $2,500,000 and controlling the bulk of the gas producing territory in southeastern Ohio, Western Pennsylvania and West Virginia, has elected the following officers: President, G. W. Crawford, Pittsburgh; first vice president, F. W. Crawford, Cambridge, O.; second vice president and general manager, J. M. Girard, Zanesville, O.; secretary and treasurer, H. C. Reeser, Pittsburgh.

BISHOP POTTER SOON TO MARRY MRS. A. C. CLARK

She Is One of the Leading Women Philanthropists in the Country.

HAS FOUR GROWN SONS

Famous New York Minister Preached His First Sermon at Greensburg, Pa.—He Is Now in Europe for the Summer.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

New York, July 12.—Announcement, which was said to be by authority, was made this afternoon of the engagement of the Rt. Rev. Henry C. Potter, D. D., bishop of New York, to Mrs. Alfred Corning Clark of this city and of Cooperstown, N. Y. Rumors of the engagement have been current in social circles for some time. An inquiry sent to Mrs. Clark at Cooperstown was unanswered, and at the offices of the Clark estate it was said that nothing was known of the engagement.

Bishop Potter is at present in Europe and is not expected back until late in the summer. It is said that the date of the marriage has not been set, but that it will probably be arranged for the early winter.

Mrs. Clark, who is very wealthy, was Miss Elizabeth Scriven. She has been known as a philanthropic woman and her charities have been most extensive. She is a member of the Barnard club and the National Arts society. She resides at the family residence at Eighty-ninth street and Riverside drive, one of the show places of the drive.

Mrs. Clark's husband inherited it is said, nearly $35,000,000 from his father, Edward Clark. Since the death of Alfred Corning Clark, in 1896, the estate has enhanced immensely in value.

The model tenements at Sixty-eighth and Sixty-ninth streets, Amsterdam and West End avenues, are part of the A. C. Clark estate. Mrs. Clark erected the Alfred Corning Clark neighborhood house at Cannon and Rivington streets for kindergartens, boys' clubs, working classes, etc. At Cooperstown the Young Men's Christian Association building, containing a museum and village library, is maintained by her. She also maintains an Alfred Corning Clark gymnasium at Cooperstown. The town also owes to her the free use of the J. Fenimore Cooper grounds as a public park. Mrs. Clark has long been known as a patron of fine arts. She has four sons, of whom one is Lieut. Robert S. Clark, Ninth United States infantry, who served with that regiment in the Philippines and China.

Bishop Potter's first charge was at Greensburg, Westmoreland county, Pa., and he preached his first sermon there in Christ church.

An interesting announcement in connection with the news of Mrs. Clark's forthcoming marriage to Bishop Potter has just been made at Cooperstown. It is that of the engagement of Miss Florence Lockwood Stokes, daughter of Henry B. Stokes of No. 1047 Madison avenue, to Frederick Ambrose Clark, the third son of Mrs. Clark.

Miss Stokes, who is a very pretty girl, was introduced to society a couple of years ago. Her sister is the wife of Albert Curtis Bostwick, the only son of the late Jabez A. Bostwick, president of the Standard Oil Company. Miss Stokes is at present the guest of Mrs. Clark at her country home, "Fernleigh," at Cooperstown.

Mr. Clark, who is popular in society, is fond of outdoor sports and a whip of some renown.

The wedding probably will be celebrated in the early autumn at the country home of Mr. Stokes at Mamaroneck.

WIFE LEFT HIM AND HE GRIEVED

SUPPOSED REASON FOR FRANK N. STEWART'S DEADLY ACT.

While Alone He Fired a Pistol Ball Into Abdomen and Died Shortly After Without Giving Any Explanation as to Why or How He Fired the Shot.

Frank N. Stewart shot himself in the abdomen at the home of his brother Harry, at No. 508 Second street, Allegheny, at 1:30 o'clock yesterday afternoon. He was taken to the Allegheny General hospital, where he died at 3 o'clock.

Frank Stewart was 34 years of age and the sixth of seven boys. They are well known in Allegheny, where they were born. Their father is dead. The mother lives with one of the older boys at Emsworth. Three months ago one of the boys died suddenly. This prostrated the old mother and the occurrence of yesterday nearly killed her.

On the Fourth of July there was trouble between Stewart and his wife. They had been married nearly 12 years, and there is one boy about 10 years of age. What the trouble was no one appears to know. Some of his brothers say they have known but little of his family affairs. Frank and his family were living on an upper floor of No. 106 East Ohio street, Allegheny. At that place no one will talk of the Stewart troubles.

How long the differences between Stewart and his wife have existed could not be ascertained. It ended by Mrs. Stewart packing her trunk and leaving with it and her boy. They went to a neighbor's, not far away.

Frank Stewart was a teamster for years. He drove for Arbuckles, Jenkins and other large merchants who employ only the best men. Of late he was driving for the Allegheny Express Company. For several days he had been irregular about his work. The separation from his wife evidently worried him very much, but he did not talk about it. He had been getting his meals and staying most of the time at the home of his brother Harry, No. 508 Second street, where he was when he shot himself.

It was about 1:30 when the report of the pistol was heard. There was no one in the room but Frank when Mrs. Harry Stewart went in and found him lying on the bed, shot through the abdomen, and the pistol beside him. Some members of the family say that the shooting was accidental, but all evidence goes to prove that Frank Stewart shot himself with suicidal intent, while grieving over his wife.

Not a scrap of paper has been found in the little flat on the third floor of No. 508 Second street, where Harry Stewart lives, and a search of Frank Stewart's recent home, No. 106 East Ohio street, revealed nothing that would throw any light on the case. Stewart was conscious for a time at the hospital and called by name a brother he had not seen for several weeks, but he gave no intimation as to the cause of his deed.

After the body had been cared for by an undertaker it was taken last night to the home of James M. Stewart, No. 505 East Ohio street, Allegheny. This brother supported the heart-broken mother last night as she wept over the remains of her boy and appeared to take the shock almost as bad as she did.

Mrs. Frank N. Stewart called at the hospital just about the time her husband died. He was being kept alive by the use of oxygen, but did not recognize her. She then disappeared.

KNIFE QUIETLY WIELDED UPON RECIPROCITY

Senator Burton's Statement Confirms Suspicions Held Before.

THE PRESIDENT IS ANGRY

Cuban Bill Would Not Have Been Killed Had All of Its Professed Friends Been True—Appeal to the People.

THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE BUREAU,
603 Fifteenth St., N. W.,
WASHINGTON, D. C., July 12.

The statement of Senator Burton of Kansas on the alleged cause of the defeat of Cuban reciprocity in the senate will attract renewed attention to a subject which was discussed in the privacy of committee rooms and in the cloak rooms at the capitol before adjournment. Senator Burton says:

"It is a discussion between Republicans, and not a party question as against the Democrats. I deny that the beet sugar senators were in the minority. If any one says anything else, he falsifies. If 25 Republican senators had come to us and said, 'We are going to pass that bill,' they could have done so. They never came to us with such a declaration. On the other hand, they came and encouraged us to keep up the fight. There are not 15 Republican senators out of the 54 in favor of the present bill at heart. Beet sugar is a Republican question by authority."

Knife Wielded in Secret.

When the Cuban reciprocity bill was receiving its death blow at the hands of a group of 15 or 18 Republican senators there was a great deal of speculation as to why a minority of the party should be permitted to defeat a measure proposed by the administration in the interest of the country. The question was freely asked, "Who is backing these few senators and enabling them to stand out against the entire party?" It was hinted at that time that the attitude of the insurgent senators was secretly encouraged by some men high in the party in the senate, who for reasons of their own regard the impending defeat of the reciprocity bill with perfect complacency. It was regarded as certain that if the Republican senators who were supposed to favor reciprocity should get together and insist upon the bill, being taken up, it could have been passed. There was great speculation, therefore, as to why the leaders did not put on the screws and force the bill through the senate.

The answer given at the time was that the leaders were afraid to force the bill, as there were weak spots in the ranks of the men supposed to be friendly to the bill.

The case was carried to the White House, and it is said the president, when told of the uncertain attitude of some of the men upon whom he had been counting, was very indignant. It was said at the time that he used some very vigorous language in referring to at least one prominent Republican senator upon whom he had been depending but who, he found, was secretly encouraging the beet sugar men in their hostility.

Senator Burton's statement at Topeka, apparently, was made in good faith. While the treachery at which he hints might be difficult of proof, it was the general belief about the capitol that the state of things he refers to really existed.

His statement that there were not 15 senators who at heart were in favor of reciprocity, does not, it is believed, accurately portray the situation. If he had said there were a few senators of great prominence and influence in the party who, while professing to favor reciprocity, were at heart against it, he would have more correctly described the case.

The confidence of the president and the friends of reciprocity in the passage of a reciprocity bill at the next session, is based upon the belief that public sentiment will be aroused to such an extent that the knife play of the last session will not be repeated next session, and the men who engaged in it will not dare to try the same game over. Furthermore, they are known, although discovered too late to save the battle at the past session.

CHARLES W. METZGAR.

NEW CHURCH DECIDED ON.

Methodist Episcopalians Have Permission to Form the West Pittsburgh Church—The Plans.

The West End chapel, which has been a mission of the West End Methodist Episcopal church for nearly a year, is to be made the worshipping place of a permanent congregation and be known as the West Pittsburgh Methodist Episcopal church.

About a week ago the worshippers held a meeting and decided to form a permanent congregation. The Rev. Dr. T. N. Boyle, presiding elder of the Pittsburgh district, gave his approval of the decision and encouraged the work. A meeting of the committee was held last night, and it was decided to erect a more commodious edifice, as the congregation has outgrown the proportions of the present one.

A lawn fete is to be held tomorrow and Tuesday nights, for the benefit of the building fund. There is now in the neighborhood of $1,500 subscribed to the fund. It is proposed to erect a frame edifice at a cost of $3,000. T. V. Garven and H. M. Glenn were elected as additional members of the building fund committee last night.

There are 25 families connected with the new congregation. The West Pittsburgh district is an outgrowth of the recent real estate sales betwen the West End and Crafton. At present the West End chapel is the only place of worship in the district.

NEWSIES ARE HUSTLING.

Warm Competition On as to Who Shall Sell the Most Magazines.

Fierce competition is raging among the newsboys over the sale of their new magazine, Our Boys. The first issue appeared a few days ago and since then the newsies have been hustling rivals. Prizes have been offered as an incentive to dispose of the publication. Whoever sells 24 numbers in one month has $1 deposited to his account in a savings bank, where it remains until he is 21 years of age. If 48 numbers are sold by one boy in the month, $2 are deposited to his account, and $1 is deposited each month for every 24 copies of that month's issue sold by one boy.

The magazine is issued for the benefit of the boys themselves, and has appeared in a very attractive form. Among the contributors to the first number are President Roosevelt, Dr. William J. Holland, Col. Samuel Harden Church, the Rt. Rev. Regis Canevin, Capt. Algernon Sartoris, Malcolm Douglass, Ballington Booth and the Rev. W. H. York.

Among the donors who have made possible the issue of the magazine are Mrs. William Flinn, W. S. Powers, J. I. Buchanan, Francis J. Torrance, W. N. Frew, Joshua Rhodes, Mrs. Samuel Harden Church, Mrs. Warrington Warrick and Henry Sproul & Co.

MISSING TEETH PUZZLE

Anyone Solving the Following Puzzle Can Get $2.00 (Two Dollars) Worth of Dental Work ABSOLUTELY FREE.

How many artificial teeth will it take to supply the missing teeth in mouth represented by this drawing?

CONDITIONS—Fill out the following blank and leave it in person at our office any time before Thursday, 12 o'clock noon. The correct answer will be printed in Friday morning's Gazette, July 18, 1902. But one answer from each person. All persons leaving the correct answer at our offices will receive a coupon good for $2.00 worth of dental work.

Gazette Teeth Puzzle. AMERICAN PAINLESS DENTISTS, 204 Fifth Avenue, Corner Market Street, Pittsburgh, Pa. Gazette Teeth Puzzle.

My answer is ..... Teeth

My name is .....

My address is .....

Office hours daily from 8 a. m. to 9 p. m. Sundays 10 a. m. to 4 p. m.

New method; absolutely painless; used only by us. Fifteen skilled operators employed in this office. A specialist in every department. Graduates of the leading colleges of the world, coupled with from 12 to 20 years' experience. Call in the morning and have your bad teeth extracted and go home in the evening with your new teeth.

BRIDGE WORK.

Spaces where from one to ten teeth have been lost we replace with bridge work. It looks the same as natural teeth, lasts a lifetime and requires no plate. Broken down teeth we restore to beauty and usefulness with crowns of porcelain and gold. All work guaranteed.

Beautiful Set of Teeth...$5	Gold Crowns.....$3
Gold Fillings.....$1 up	Bridge Work.....$4
Silver Fillings.....50c up	Teeth Examined FREE.

AMERICAN Painless Dentists

204 FIFTH AVENUE 204

Corner Market Street. PITTSBURGH.

RIVER INTERESTS

GREAT RUN OF COAL FOR JULY

All Previous Records for Summer Shipments at Pittsburgh Have Been Broken.

The month of July to date has witnessed one of the most remarkable shipments of coal that has ever left Pittsburgh. It is probably the largest summer shipment of which there is any record. In the fall of 1895 there was a coal run of 18,000,000 bushels to the south in a shorter space of time than the run of the present month. This run took place in the last week in November and the first week in December, and was made at a time when upward of 30,000,000 bushels of coal were held in the Pittsburgh harbor. This run was in the year of the great drouth.

This month's shipment of coal has been attended by fewer accidents than characterized the coal run of 1895. There have been three different rises this month, the result of phenomenal rains, and the stage of water in the Ohio during the month has at no time been below the amount necessary for the movement of coalboats, the heaviest draft craft used for the shipment of coal.

Since July 1 540 barges and 483 coalboats, containing 19,041,000 bushels of coal, have passed the Davis island dam for points in the south, between Cincinnati and New Orleans, shipped by all companies. In addition to this the records at the dam show that 29,350 tons of iron and steel products, shipped in 122 model barges and one square barge, left for the south. This makes a total of 1,006 craft moved.

The Tornado departed yesterday with six boats and four barges, and the Clifton took 10 barges. The James Moran, Pacific, B. D. Wood and Ironsides are scheduled to go today and tomorrow, which will swell the shipments to over 21,000,000 bushels of coal.

Arrivals.

Virginia, Calhoun, Cincinnati.
Elizabeth, Ganoe, Morgantown.

Departures.

Lorena, Zanesville, O.
Virginia, Cincinnati, O.
Elizabeth, Morgantown, W. Va.

Packets Leaving Today.

Gertrude, Morgantown, 8:30 a. m.

The stage of water at Davis island dam at 9 o'clock last night was 10.7 feet and falling.

News of the Rivers.

A funeral party was taken up the Monongahela river yesterday on one of the packets.

The river fell two feet yesterday at Clarion and Warren also reported a fall of one foot.

The towboat J. B. Williams is below Cairo on her way to New Orleans with a big coal tow.

There was a stage of 10.5 feet last night in the Pittsburgh harbor by the Market street marks.

The W. W. O'Neill and J. B. Finley left Louisville yesterday for the south with big tows of coal.

The towboat G. W. Thomas is due in port this morning and the Gleaner is expected to arrive tomorrow.

Capt. G. W. Thomas of C. Jutte & Co. leaves this week on his summer vacation. He is going to one of the mountain resorts.

The towboat G. W. Thomas is due in port this morning with a tow of empties. The P. M. Friel arrived in port Friday evening.

The Clyde Coal Company yesterday purchased the two-fifth interest of E. P. Gribble in the towboat Eleanor, paying $7,500 for it.

Hollerback & May have been awarded the contract to repair Lock No. 1 at Spottsville, on the Green river. The job will cost Uncle Sam $40,000.

There is a large amount of mail at the rooms of Harbor No. 25, Masters and Pilots, for Capts. Thomas Dunlevy, J. D. Curtis, Lon Drake and Frank Wilkins.

The towboat Harvester was due in port last night. She may take a small tow of coalboats to Cincinnati, if not she will go there light after a tow of empties.

The steamer Gertrude, leaving this morning for Morgantown, will have a large number of passengers for Rices landing, who are bound for Waynesburg. A washout on the Waynesburg railroad is taking business to the river.

The steamer Virginia, leaving last night for Cincinnati, had more passengers than she ever took out of Pittsburgh before. The good stage of water in the Ohio river is making big passenger business for the packets. Many persons are spending their summer vacations on the river and all the packets are doing a big business.

Col. J. G. Ledoeker, who has charge of the improvements of the Ohio river, and Capt. W. L. Sibert, who looks after the Monongahela, went to the Davis island dam yesterday afternoon on the United States snagboat E. A. Woodruff to make an inspection of the work there. The snagboat expected to depart on her return trip last night and will remove snags as she proceeds south.

Capt. B. D. Wood, who has been seriously ill in Detroit, is expected to arrive at New Orleans this morning. His brothers, Capts. John A. Wood and James O. Wood, visited him at Detroit. Capt. Wood is suffering from kidney trouble and his physicians give him no hope. Capt. James Wood is daily in receipt of telegrams giving an account of his condition. The latter had intended going to Canada, but has given up the trip for the time being.

THE THREE RIVERS.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

CINCINNATI, July 12.—River at 6 p. m. 20.8 feet and falling. Clear and pleasant. Packets in and out on good time. Today's coalboat arrivals were the Dave Wood, with 17 pieces, and the F. N. Bunton with 12 pieces. The boats turned back with tows of empties. The Pacific and Sam Brown are due in the morning. The Mariner passed up at 9 a. m. with an empty tow for Pittsburgh. The Exporter arrived at 1 p. m. She was sent back at dark for Louisville with a tow of 28 coalboats. The Queen City left here tonight with a big passenger trip.

LOUISVILLE—River falling; canal, 9.2 feet; falls, 7 feet; foot of locks, 21 feet. Business good. Clear and pleasant. Packets in and out on time. The Boaz and tow left for New Orleans last night. The J. R. Finley and tow go tonight. The W. W. O'Neill arrived from above at daylight and leaves for New Orleans tomorrow. The Hornet No. 2 arrived from above with a tow this morning. The John Moren and Hornet are doing harbor work here. The new steamer Stonch Lee and City of Savannah leave in a few days. Capt. John Moren and G. W. Theis left for St. Louis.

MARIETTA—River 10 feet and rising. Clear and warm. The Ben Hur, up, 6 a. m.; Kanawha, 5 p. m.; Keystone State, 9 p. m.; Greenwood down, 8 p. m.; Iron Age down, 6 a. m.; Charles Brown, noon; Gleaner up, 11 a. m.; Voyager, noon.

HUNTINGTON—River 10 feet 5 inches and rising. The Josh Cook up with empties, 3 p. m. Some drift is running.

WHEELING—River 20 feet and falling. Clear and pleasant. Departed, Greenwood, Charleston, noon; Bedford, Parkersburg, noon. Up, G. W. Thompson, 8 a. m.; Ironsides, 3 p. m.

BROWNSVILLE—River 6 feet 5 inches and stationary. Clear.

STEUBENVILLE—River 18 feet and falling. Clear and warm. Up, G. W. Morewood, G. W. Thomas. Down, Greenwood.

GALLIPOLIS—River 21 feet and rising. Clear and pleasant.

WARREN—River 4 feet 3 inches. Clear and warm.

GREENSBORO—River 8 feet 6 inches and falling. Fair and pleasant. Elizabeth and Cherry down Sunday, and the Gertrude and Woodward up.

MORGANTOWN—River 7 feet 6 inches and stationary. Clear and warm.

OIL CITY—River 5 feet 6 inches and falling. Clear and warmer.

Bartlett Furnace—Warm House.
J. C. Bartlett Co., 632-634 Liberty st.

CLEVER BOATMAN KEEPS PILOTS' BOOKS

Capt. Scott R. Dawson.

Capt. Scott R. Dawson is secretary of Harbor No. 25, American Association of Masters and Pilots, of Pittsburgh. He is a thorough steamboat man, having followed the rivers for about 25 years. For the past four years he has served the local pilots' organization as its secretary. The captain has boated on a number of big towboats. He is at present one of the pilots of the Steel Queen, which is owned by the Pressed Steel Car Company and transports thousands of workmen daily from the Woods Run and McKees Rocks plants of the company.

One Week More of Basket Shares at 75 Cents.

Nearly a thousand shareholders of the Mergenthaler-Horton Basket Machine Company have requested a few days more in which to return from vacation and arrange for additional subscription. In view of this the directors have decided to leave open the subscription lists for the 75-cent allotment until Monday, July 21st, after which date the price of shares will be advanced to par ($1.00).

This gives an opportunity also to all intending purchasers to call or write and secure information regarding the liberal installment terms which are now obtainable. No single subscription accepted for less than fifty nor more than 5,000 shares. The directors reserve the right to reject any subscription.

The Mergenthaler-Horton Basket Machine Co.

1010 Park Bldg., Pittsburgh, Pa.

Pennsy Meets the Wabash's New Coast Rates

NEW YORK OPENED TO WESTERN EXCURSIONS

Special Rates Will Be Made from St. Louis and Chicago—Old Barrier Broken.

Official notice was given yesterday by General Passenger Agent E. A. Ford of the Pennsylvania lines west that the Pennsylvania would put into effect the rate of $20 for the round trip from St. Louis and $18 from Chicago to New York and Atlantic City on certain dates. This is the lowest rate ever made between the eastern and middle west commercial centers and comes as the direct result of the move announced at the meeting of the Central Passenger association at Cambridge Springs Wednesday by General Passenger Agent C. S. Crane of the Wabash.

At that time Mr. Crane stated that without further delay the Wabash would institute excursion rates from the west to New York. It had been proposed to make these rates only to Atlantic City, but other lines which do not reach Atlantic City as the Pennsylvania does thought that the Atlantic City rates gave too much chance to one or two lines.

The dates announced for the Pennsylvania's low rate excursions from St. Louis and Chicago are July 17 and 31, and August 7 and 14. The tickets are good for 12 days. The rate is a little less than a cent a mile.

New York has heretofore been held sacred from low excursion rates, on the argument that on account of its being so great a commercial center the low rates would seriously affect the regular heavy travel and reduce the revenues of the roads. On the other hand, the western lines, led by the Wabash, have claimed that excursions to New York are as justifiable as excursions into the western territory, and for several months they have been working to obtain rates.

A great commotion was caused at the Cambridge Springs meeting by Mr. Crane's announcement. It is said that the trunk line which will carry the Wabash's passengers east from Buffalo to New York is the Erie.

Now that the ice has been broken, the Lake Shore, Nickel Plate, Big Four, Michigan Central, Baltimore & Ohio and other lines from St. Louis and Chicago to the Atlantic coast will put similar rates to New York into effect. It is expected that an unusual number of passengers will be attracted by these low rate excursions.

Southern Pacific Booms Galveston.

The Southern Pacific railway announces that on and after August 2 Galveston, instead of New Orleans, will be the port at which its large California business will be transferred from steamers to rail. The reason for the change is the saving of a 350-mile rail haul. The freight business effected in this way amounts to about $50,000,000 a year. The vessels receive their westbound freight mainly at New York and a considerable amount of Pittsburgh product is sent to California by that route.

JOHN B. FREDERICK,
Cashier Northwest System, Pennsylvania Lines West of Pittsburgh.

Just before the Galveston flood the road had about completed its docking arrangements for this change. The storm swept away the new warehouses, wharves and other improvements, and since that time the work of reconstruction has been going on. The suggestion of the change came from Collis P. Huntington.

Western Union Says Not a Word.

Not a word has come from Western Union officials as to their intentions regarding the order to remove their wires and poles from the right of way along the Pennsylvania railroad. The delay in action and announcement is believed to be due to the time required to investigate thoroughly the legal rights of the telegraph company and its ability to make a fight on the order.

There is as yet no reason to believe the reports that the Postal will supplant the Western Union on the lines of the New York Central as soon as contracts allow it. The Gould-Pennsylvania fight has been the basis of the Western Union's removal from the Pennsylvania, and the Vanderbilt interests have never been as hostile to the Goulds as has the Pennsylvania.

There is a number of questions that will arise if, when the time comes, the Western Union contracts with the various parts of the Pennsylvania lines west of Pittsburgh are not renewed. The situation on the lines east was comparatively simple compared with the lines west and the Western Union has greater rights west than east.

Bartlett Range—Quick Baker.
With heat indicator, for coal or gas makes baking easy and perfect.
J. C. Bartlett Co., 632-634 Liberty st.

DOUBLE TRACK LINE VALLEYS TO COAST

B. & O. Will Complete This Year Two-Track Work Between Cumberland and Youngstown.

General Superintendent L. G. Haas of the Baltimore & Ohio said yesterday that before winter the road will have completed double-tracking all the remaining single track between Cumberland, Md., and Youngstown, O. There are two strips that have not two tracks now. One piece is between Connellsville and Cumberland, and another between New Castle Junction and Youngstown.

When the double-tracking is completed the Baltimore & Ohio will have a double-track line through from the Mahoning and Shenago valleys, by way of Pittsburgh, to Washington, Baltimore and Philadelphia. Along many portions of the main line east of Cumberland there are three or four tracks, which the growth of business in the last few years has demanded.

Now that the Baltimore & Ohio is one of the most prosperous large systems in the country there is an abundance of money to take care of both its freight and passenger traffic facilities, and the new management is spending the money freely to place the line on an equality with the best.

New Survey Toward Lake Erie.

Much interest has been aroused by the work of a corps of surveyors which has begun running a line from near Cortland, O., working up Mosquito creek and following very closely the route of the proposed ship canal from Pittsburgh to Lake Erie. It is said that the Pennsylvania Company is back of the survey. The report has also gained some circulation that the Pittsburgh & Lake Erie seeks in this route its much-talked-about line from Youngstown to Cleveland.

RAILROAD NOTES.

The entry of the Rock Island into the St. Louis Terminal association has been delayed.

President Joseph Ramsey, Jr., is to become a director of the Western Maryland at the next meeting of the board.

Joseph P. Billups has been appointed general passenger agent of the Atlanta & West Point and of the Western Railway of Alabama, with headquarters at Atlanta, Ga.

The startling report abroad that the Moores, chagrined at the Northwestern fight, have gone after all the New York Central stock in the market in the hope of forcing representation for themselves on that board. It is commonly thought that William K. Vanderbilt has the majority of the New York Central issues as his personal property, or at least the Vanderbilt family has it. H. C. Frick, John W. Gates and J. P. Morgan are mentioned in the report as associated with the Moore brothers in this. Little credence is given the rumor.

The best of the good things that come and go quickly are the Indian river Florida pineapples. We supply them in any quantity wanted. Carload buyers accommodated. Other fruits and produce, fresh daily and cheap. Somers Brothers Company, Nos. 444-448 Seventh avenue. Both telephones.

OLD PEOPLE

Do not always receive the sympathy and attention which they deserve. Their ailments are regarded as purely imaginary, or natural and unavoidable at their time of life. Disease and infirmity should not always be associated with old age. The eye of the gray haired grandsire may be as bright and the complexion as fair as any of his younger and more vigorous companions.

Good Blood is the secret of healthy old age, for it regulates and controls every part of the body, strengthens the nerves, makes the muscles elastic and supple, the bones strong and the flesh firm; but when this life fluid is polluted or poisoned and loses its nutritive, health sustaining elements, then there is a rapid decline of the vital powers, resulting in premature old age and disease. Any derangement of the blood quickly shows itself in an ulcer, sore, wart, tumor or some other troublesome growth upon the body, and rheumatic and neuralgic pains become almost constant, accompanied with poor digestion and cold extremities.

SSS S. S. S. being purely vegetable, is the safest and best blood purifier for old people. It does not shock or hurt the system like the strong mineral remedies, but gently and thoroughly cleanses the blood and stimulates the debilitated organs, when all bodily ailments disappear. S. S. S. is just such a tonic as old people need to improve a weak digestion and tone up the Stomach. If there is any hereditary taint, or the remains of some disease contracted in early life, S. S. S. will search it out and remove every vestige of it from the system.

Write us fully about your case and let our physicians advise and help you. This will cost you nothing, and we will mail free our book on blood and skin diseases. THE SWIFT SPECIFIC COMPANY, Atlanta, Ga.

Why do the Hop Twins Smile?
Because they're "next" to

THE PITTSBURGH BREWING CO.'S RENOWNED BEER

and know its wonderful virtue for making summer heat less "wearing"—for keeping up the health. Among the brews your good judgment dictates are

IRON CITY PHOENIX WAINWRIGHT and STRAUB.

CITY TRUST CO. PROPERTY SOLD FOR $150,000

James D. Callery Secures a Good Corner Building Site.

FIRST AVENUE TRANSFER

New Suburb Out the Perrysville Road. Changes in West Carson Street. New First Unitarian Church. Building Outlook More Favorable.

The City Trust Company property at the southeast corner of Smithfield street and Sixth avenue has been sold to James D. Callery for a price approximating $150,000. Title to the property was secured from the Colonial Trust Company, which lately absorbed the City Trust Company. The lot is L-shaped, one portion having a frontage of 22 feet in Smithfield street and 60 feet in Sixth avenue and the other part, in the rear of this, facing 20 feet in Sixth avenue with a depth of 60 feet.

This second part was bought a short time ago by the City Trust Company for $55,000, with the intention of erecting a fine bank building on the site. Plans for the structure were partly prepared, but it was finally announced that the project was abandoned owing to the high prices. Shortly after the City Trust Company was merged with the Colonial, thus obviating the need of a new building. Whether the new owner will build on the site could not be learned.

The present building is a three-story brick and stone structure, and has always been used for bank and office purposes. This is the fourth sale of Smithfield street property in this immediate neighborhood within 10 days, the aggregate of the four transactions being $708,-800.

First Avenue Sale of $45,000.

The sale was reported yesterday of the property at Nos. 433-435 First avenue for $45,000. The property is now occupied by the Philip Carey Manufacturing Company, which has purchased it from Mrs. M. E. Verner. The lot measures 80x80 feet in the north side of the avenue, about midway between Smithfield and Grant streets, and is improved with a three-story brick building.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company has completed the purchase of the McGillick flats, at Nos. 829-831 Linden avenue, Twenty-first ward, the consideration being about $30,000. The former owner was B. S. Packard, who bought the property last winter. The building is a three-story pressed brick structure, containing six flats of six rooms each, and stands on a lot 60x115 feet. It was erected by Francis E. McGillick last year, and is one of the best apartment houses in the Twenty-first ward.

This purchase gives the Pennsylvania title to every large property in the west side of Linden avenue from Hamilton avenue to Silver Lake, except the drug store property of H. B. Schweitzer at the corner of Frankstown and Linden avenues.

Town Site at "Horse Shoe Bend."

A new suburb is to be started shortly out the Perrysville road by a syndicate of Allegheny business men if the plans now outlined carry. Three men are named as being prominent in the enterprise. These are Fred Schwitter, former proprietor of the "Home, Sweet Home" dairy farm; Henry Buhl and Enoch James, the Allegheny market butcher. A number of other leading business men are said to have taken stock in the syndicate. According to report, the new concern has already purchased the 109-acre farm of Fred Schwitter for about $650 an acre, and 90 acres from Fred Winters for $600 an acre. Options are being secured on other farms in the neighborhood, it is said, to the amount of 500 acres. The property being secured is located in the "Horse Shoe" bend, about two miles from the end of the car line, and extends from the George B. Hill farm to the new Flinn road, which leads to Beaver Falls. The Schwitter farm is to be laid out in lots at once and the promoters expect to open up the entire tract within a few months.

The Razing of "Limerick."

Forty frame tenement houses in the north side of West Carson street are being razed to make room for extensive improvements. The houses belong to the Clinton Iron and Steel Company and cover a space fronting about 700 feet in the street, with a depth of 350 feet to the tracks of the Pittsburgh & Lake Erie railroad. The plot extends from the company's office to the approaches to the Point bridge. For many years this group of dwellings has been known as "Limerick" and houses over 100 families, a big proportion of the population of the Thirty-fourth ward. Most of them have been unoccupied for some time.

The company will use part of the space made vacant for additional tracks, and in addition will build 20 new houses on the Carson street frontage. A permit for these was taken out yesterday. It is also reported that a big addition will be built to the company's plant shortly, but an official said yesterday that no plans were ready to announce.

In the opposite side of West Carson street a force of men is dismantling the two Wightman glass houses and tearing down the adjoining buildings. This will vacate the plot extending from the Mt. Washington incline to the Sligo mills, which is to be used for Panhandle railroad tracks.

Four Average Purchases.

Through the agency of Hopkins & Co. the Klocke property, on the south side of Fifth avenue, near Marion street, has been sold to a prominent Hebrew merchant, for $18,000. The lot measures 25x120 feet, and is improved with a three-story brick store building.

S. H. Lloyd has sold for J. C. Aldrich to J. Craig Wilson, 200 feet of vacant frontage on the west side of Denniston avenue, near Homewood avenue, Twenty-second ward, for $10,000.

Henry A. Laughlin has purchased from Mary Irwin Laughlin a plot, 146x200 feet, on the north side of Bayard street, near Morewood avenue, Twentieth ward, for $15,000. A part of the property is improved.

William H. Sykes sold to George A. Barclay a plot of vacant frontage measuring 144x200 feet, on the south side of Dalzell avenue, near Dallas avenue, Twenty-second ward, for $10,000.

P., V. & C. R. R. Deal Closed.

The deed was delivered yesterday conveying from the Pittsburgh Brewing Company to the Pittsburgh, Virginia & Charleston Railway Company a plot at the corner of Carson and Thirty-third streets, South Side, for $80,000. The lot has a frontage of 197 feet in Carson street, 231 feet in Thirty-third street and 244 feet in Sarah street. The deal was negotiated by P. D. Nicols & Co.

A formal transfer of the property now occupied by the H. C. Cyphers Provision & Ice Company has been made to that corporation, from Henry C. Cyphers, for $70,000. The lot is irregular in shape, fronting 96 feet on the northeast side of Penn avenue, near Station street, Twenty-first ward, and having an extreme depth of 173 feet.

The Christian Home for Working Girls yesterday secured title from Caroline Machesney to a property 34x240 feet, in Duquesne way, near Fourth street, for $45,000. The lot has erected on it a three-story brick house which will be remodeled to make a suitable home for the girls.

Plans for the First Unitarian church, to be built at Morewood and Ellsworth avenues, are now being prepared in the offices of Architects Neal & Rowland. It was the intention of the trustees, at first, to have the new building constructed of white marble, but this scheme has been abandoned and the walls will be of Beaver county sandstone. The main auditorium will have a seating capacity of 450, and the Sunday school rooms will accommodate 200 more. The estimated cost of the building is put at $35,000.

Architects Neal & Rowland have awarded the contract to H. L. Kreusler for alterations on the block of J. G. Bennett, at No. 443 Wood street, to cost $15,000. The improvements will include a new front for the first story, new stairs and elevators, new plumbing and wiring, and tile floors.

Architect J. L. Beatty is preparing plans for a $6,000 church for the First Presbyterian congregation of Marienville, Pa. Also for a 10-room brick house to be built for C. W. Loughman in Wabash avenue, Allegheny, at a cost of $5,500.

Three Handsome Residences.

Architects E. M. Butz & Co., Limited, are preparing plans for three $12,000 brick houses on the north side of Thomas avenue, near Fifth avenue. The owner is J. H. Morrow. The houses will be 40x40 feet, each, of the colonial type of architecture, with center halls, and will contain 12 rooms each, four on each of the three floors.

B. S. Packard will shortly begin the erection of three seven-room brick houses in Second street, Allegheny, to cost $3,-000 each. These will be followed by a row of 16 six-room brick houses, to cost $40,-000.

The Beechwood Improvement Company, Limited, sold the following lots in their Squirrel hill plan: No. 43 to D. Jenkins, for $2,450; Nos. 57-58 to D. Fry, for $5,250. They also sold lot No. 1126 in Belmar places, to T. Sheely, for $650; Nos. 283-284, to M. Lamb, for $2,200, and No. 323 and five feet of No. 324, to D. Kissel, for $1,320.

Big Mid-Summer Showing.

It is doubtful if any city in the country is keeping up as swift a pace in realty deals as Pittsburgh. Judging by the business transacted an onlooker would forget that this is the mid-summer season when heavy buyers are supposed to be seeking recreation at the summer resorts, instead of big investments in a sweltering city. Those brokers who are unfortunate enough to be tied to their business always look for a big falling off during July and August, and usually relax their efforts somewhat. This year, however, July has been thus far, one of the best months of the year and the prospects are excellent for a continuance of good business for the remainder of the month. During the past week 12 deals have been made, aggregating in round numbers $1,-000,000. In addition to these, there have been over a dozen deals, involving from $10,000 to $20,000, nearly all of which have been cash sales. At the registrar's office there were 152 transfers entered, amounting to $1,098,600, more than the average for a week's business. The buying is not confined to any one class of property or section of the city, showing that the activity is general.

Significant Deals.

The big sales of the week, not including those described in these columns, were as follows: The Verner property in Penn avenue, to an unknown buyer, $200,000; Nos. 409 and 411 Penn avenue, from D. Herbert Hostetter and D. H. Wallace to the Pittsburgh Dry Goods Company, $200,-000, through George Bros.; Dr. Clement R. Jones to Henry W. Oliver, No. 543 Smithfield street, $100,000, through Henry L. Adair; Thomas H. Watkins to Philip Eichenlaub, nine houses in Black street, $72,000; McCready & Moore to an East End contractor, two houses and three lots in Bradley place, $60,000; the Diehl heirs to David P. Black, No. 626 Smithfield street, $58,800, through the Real Estate Trust Company, which also sold for A. W. Pentland to S. Abels, No. 909 Fifth avenue, for $25,000; the Hetzell and Bell properties, in Aspinwall, to the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, for $32,000, and Mrs. Mary A. Reimer to Mrs. Florence Dunn, four houses in Frankstown avenue, $26,500.

House Building on Increase.

The building situation is slightly relieved and there is a disposition among prospective builders to go ahead. This is especially true of owners of vacant frontage who had planned to build houses for rent or sale. The fact that there is hardly a house or flat for rent in the city, added to the certainty that there will be hundreds of men moving to Pittsburgh and vicinity within the next four months, to man the big manufactories that are building, gives prospective builders assurance that every house they can erect before snow flies will find a tenant waiting.

There is less of a disposition to hedge among the owners of other buildings, too, than was manifest a month ago. Several public buildings that have been held up for weeks are going ahead and owners of business blocks who have had plans revised have accepted the new estimates and will start the buildings at once. While contractors are fairly busy there is much less work in progress than at this time last year, with the result that men are plenty and owners are hiring by the day. This tends to relieve the strain in labor circles, and it is probable that the next two months will show a decided increase in building operations.

Crafton Property Moving.

W. J. Stewart & Co. have sold the following lots in the Crafton Bridge plan in Crafton: Part of lot No. 1 to the Consolidated Traction Company, as a right of way to widen the curve of the street car track, for $800; the remaining part of No. 1, with lots No. 2 and 3, to Dr. H. P. Crawford, for $5,000; No. 5 to W. J. Stewart, of the firm of W. J. Stewart & Co., who has given out the contract for a residence which he will occupy; lots Nos. 6 and 7, Ridge avenue, to Attorney L. B. Duff, for $3,100. Mr. Duff will soon erect on the lots a fine residence. Lot No. 8, 40x100 feet, in Emerson avenue, was sold to J. W. Lowry, for $1,000. Lot No. 25, 40x100 feet, has been sold to Howard G. Rand, for $1,000. Lots Nos. 9, 10 and 11, in Emerson avenue, have been sold to H. O. Smith, for $3,000. The purchasers will improve the lots at once.

Carver street: J. H. O'Brien sold for James M. Giles, to William J. Betts, a lot, 71x100 feet, on the north side of Carver street, near Larimer avenue, Twenty-first ward, for $4,000. The purchaser is preparing to build three $5,000 brick houses.

Stone House Sold.

Bluff street: S. Arnold sold for Philip H. Laufman to Rosa Steinberg, No. 1425 Bluff street, a four-story stone front house on lot, 24x60 feet, for $6,000.

Miltenberger street: A. Z. Byers & Co. sold for the Holmes heirs to Jacob Shapira, No. 300 Miltenberger street and No. 1724 Tustin street, adjoining, on a lot, 12x48x24 feet, for $4,000. The lot is improved with two brick houses.

Allegheny: The Allegheny Real Estate Company sold to Olive M. McCauslin 13 lots, 20x100 feet each, in Charles H. Campbell's plan in the Tenth ward, Allegheny, for $2,000.

Purnell street: W. L. Scott & Co. sold to Martin C. Stitt three lots, 75x100 feet, in Purnell street, for $1,750.

Miller street: George C. Norris & Co. sold for Marfin Burke to Mollie Singer, No. 31 Miller street, a two-story frame house, with lot, 20x100 feet, for $1,600.

Avalon: Beatty & Jones sold for J. C. Halderman to Harry E. Fowil a nine-room frame house in Cleveland avenue, Avalon, lot 70x105 feet, for $5,800 cash.

Suburban Lots Purchased.

D. Behen & Son sold for the Bradley Land Company to E. B. Good a lot, 50x160 feet, in Center avenue, near Millvale avenue, Bradley place, Twentieth ward, for $7,000. They also sold in the Homewood Park plan to John A. McLaughlin, lot No. 40, for $500; to S. H. Smitten, No. 39 for $500, and Nos. 241 and 242 to George S. Ehrenfeld for $450. In the Schenley View plan, Nineteenth ward, they sold to Smith Minor lot No. 453 for $300 and to Mary White, No. 250 for $350. In the Lincoln park plan lot No. 254 to M. C. King, for $425 and in the Blackadore plan, lots Nos. 275 and 276 to C. C. Meeks, for $750.

Princeton Place: Coll & Totten sold for I. Golod to Giovanni Darulo a frame house, lot 25x65 feet, in Princeton place, near Station street, Nineteenth ward, for $2,800. Also through W. L. Scott & Co. for Mary Wonersley to William Schoolrald, a lot, 25x100 feet, in Lowell street, near Shetland avenue, Twenty-first ward, for $1,000.

Dearborn street: The Commonwealth Real Estate & Trust Company sold for J. J. O'Donnell to Mrs. Sophia W. Brown two lots, 20x100 feet each, in Dearborn street, extending through to Evaline street, Nineteenth ward, for $2,100.

L. A. Clark & Co. have been appointed agents for the flat building at No. 7111 Kelly street, owned by Mrs. Werder.

Scattering Sales.

Maple avenue: Barbara Altenberger sold to Catherine Hippell an improved lot, 24.5x112 feet, in Maple avenue, Thirty-first ward, for $3,000.

McPherson street: The Real Estate Trust Company sold for Robert D. Baker to G. D. Simen a lot, 5x140 feet, on the south side of McPherson street, near Fifth avenue, Twenty-first ward, for $1,-000.

Rippey street: R. A. Balph bought at sheriff's sale a lot, 55x120 feet, improved with two three-story brick houses, at the corner of Rippey and St. Clair streets, Nineteenth ward, for $825.

Webster avenue: Samuel G. Meanor sold to Anna Hutchinson an improved lot, 23.5x28.5 feet, in Webster avenue, Thirteenth ward, for $2,800.

Lemington avenue: John P. McCleary bought from the Chadwick Land Improvement Company a lot, 50x100 feet, in Lemington avenue, near Westmoreland street, Twenty-first ward, for $720.

Transfers Recorded.

Shaughnessey Mrs Ellen to Thos McDonnell, June 19, '02, 35th wd, Pgh., Independence st	$ 1,200
Berkemeur, Charlotte A to Joshua Neff, July 1, '02, 6th wd, Pgh, 30x103, Marion st	10,000
Schafer Adam et ux to Thos Daly, July 1, '02, 35th wd, Pgh, 50x171, Homer st	900
Marks Wm E et ux to Catherine Ryan, June 30, '02, 15th wd, Pgh, 20x50, Dearborn st	1,800
Wenke Daniel to Matilda M. Grove June 12, '02, Baldwin twp, 50x212 Hill st	700
Nicola Frank F et ux to Oliver P. Nicola, July 1, '02, 22d wd, Pgh, 52x361, Shady ave	12,000
Osterman Wm to Alfred Schneaberger, June 14, '02, N Versailles, lot	2,200
Nantker Jno G et ux to Jacob Sloan, June 26, '02, 11th wd, Pgh, 20x122, Miller st	2,200
Schmidt Mark to Robt Lang, July 1, '02, 24th wd, Pgh, 48x120, Carson st	3,000
Mercantile Tr Co to Virgilio Fontanesi, June 26, '02, Duquesne boro, 25x130, Ridge st	1,000
Wenke Daniel to Wm B Grove, June 12, '02, Baldwin twp, 50x209, Hill st	700
Hespenhide H W et ux to Jos Biel, June 26, '02, Reserve twp, 2 lots, Rhine st	1,500
Lyons Jas to Anna D Dyer, May 5, '02, 22d wd, Pgh, 50x95, Gettysburg st	1,500
Same to Mrs. Emma McCann, May 5, '02, 22d wd, Pgh, 50x95, Gettisburg st	1,500
Evans Jas et ux, et al. to Robt M. McAnulty et al, July 10, '02, Swissvale boro, 20 acres, P. R. R.	15,000
Brisbine Wm D et ux to Wm Brisbine et ux, Mch 27, '02, 5th wd, McKeesport, 30x67	2,800
Wright Rufus P et ux to Teodor Uzelac et ux, July 10, '02, Wilmerding boro, 23x100, Watkins ave	2,200
Bradshaw Eliza A et al to Charlotte N Oliver, June 18, '02, Jefferson twp, 3 lots, Walnut st	1,250
Loucks Jno E et ux to Alva L Chapman, June 19, '02, Tarentum boro, 33x137, Breckenridge ave	2,050
Nelson Nina W et al to Wm A Montgomery, July 9, '02, 8th wd, McKeesport, 30x120, Fawcett ave	2,300
Frazier Jno to Dominic Walek, July 1, '02, 21st wd, Pgh, 2 lots, Monticello st	10,000
Dougherty Bernard et ux to Wm Kennelly, June 27, '02, 19th wd, Pgh, 25x96, Dauphin st	2,500
Wakefield Chas W et ux to Harriet E McNall, July 8, '02, Jefferson twp, lot	1,175
Bausman Henry C et ux to Chas Mazza, May 10, '02, 21st wd, Pgh, 25x100, Tioga st	1,450
Wood Annie M to Safe Dep & Tr Co, tr, June 30, '02, Pgh., 19x60, Third st	1,000
Jonas Martin to Jno Zykes, May 15, '02, 38th wd, Pgh, 25x100, Estella st	1,050
Mt Troy Land Co to Edw Haveskotte, May 12, '02, Reserve twp, 25x110, Troy Hill road	600
Kennedy Anna M to D M McCausland, July 2, '02, 10th wd, Pgh, 20x100, Milroy ave	1,500
Stang Jno E et ux to Louis Kwalwasser, May 23, '02, 11th wd, Pgh, 20x90, Roberts st	3,200
Rhine H B to Robt Prosser, May 17, '02, 11th wd, McKeesport, 50x135, Barton ave	800
Doerr Adolph et al to R A Franks, Oct 9, '01, Homestead, 60x240, 1st ave	21,250

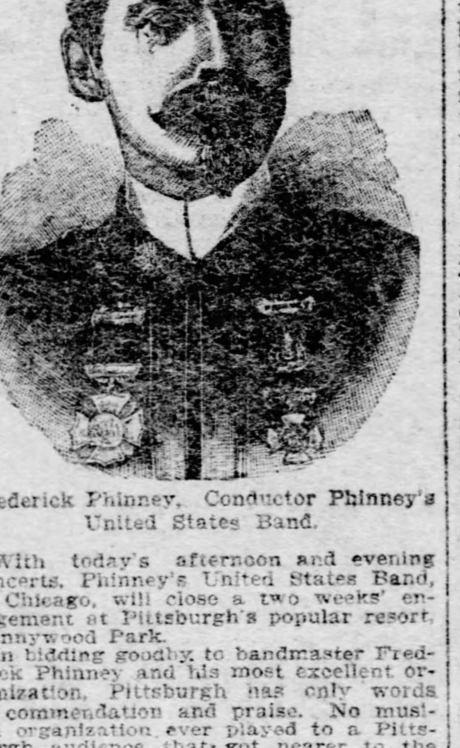
Mortgages Recorded.

Hallern Michael to Greenfield B & L A, July 8, '02	$ 1,000
Bennett Isaac to same, July 10, '02	400
Armbuster Bernhard to Friendship B & L A, July 11, '02	1,050
Utha Henry to Safe Ins B & L A, Apr 18, '02	1,100
Stewart Amanda to Arsenal Bank, July 12, '02	4,000
*Friedlander Wm to Jno A Shaw, July 1, '02	5,000
*Same to same, July 1, '02	3,000
Williams Emma admx to T W Gealey, May 8, '02	1,000
*Schmitt Joseph I to E Pessel, July 17, '02	2,600
*McWilliams Wm J to A H Mercer, June 25, '02	5,500
Botzenroth Henry to H N Detzenroth, July 12, '02	1,100
*Linnerman Henry to M McCabe, July 11, '02	3,500
Brown Charles L to J F McGiffin, July 1, '02	2,000
Clement Wm B to W A Elder, June 27, '02	600
Shapen Jacob to E H Galway, June 18, '02	3,000
Krauskopf George H to H S Steiren, July 3, '02	1,000
Schmitt George A to J F Mellor, tr, July 11, '02	3,000
*Uzelac Terdor to R P Wright, July 10, '02	700
Caldwell Maurice J to S Hausbeck, July 11, '02	500
Schmalberger Alfred to W Osterman, June 20, '02	2,100
Kerr Homer D to Mercantile Trust Co, July 11, '02	850
Rodgers Kay N to Safe Dep & T Co, July 9, '02	2,800
McCann Frank to Phila Sav F Soc, July 10, '02	5,000
Broderick Jacob to Prospect B & L A, July 9, '02	1,600
Speer James M to D R Lean, June 14, '02	2,300
*Lonergan Patrick to P Trautman, June 9, '02	2,000
Speer James M to D R Lean, June 14, '02	2,300
Reid Edwin S to T J Keenan, June 30, '02	39,000

*Purchase money.

PHINNEY LEAVES TOMORROW.

Chicago's Great Concert Band Closes a Two Weeks' Engagement at Kennywood.



Frederick Phinney, Conductor Phinney's United States Band.

With today's afternoon and evening concerts, Phinney's United States Band, of Chicago, will close a two weeks' engagement at Pittsburgh's popular resort, Kennywood Park.

In bidding goodby to bandmaster Frederick Phinney and his most excellent organization, Pittsburgh has only words of commendation and praise. No musical organization ever played to a Pittsburgh audience that got nearer to the hearts of the people than has Phinney's. Conductor Frederick Phinney has a fine conception of what pleases and his programs throughout the entire two weeks have been made up of the choicest gems from the great masters, interwoven with descriptive compositions with thrilling effects, all most excellently rendered, and have placed Phinney's band in the foremost rank.

The Cornet solos by J. W. Merrill have been especially pleasing and the work on the Xylophone by William C. Fisher was highly enjoyable.

The great reputation of the band and its predecessor, the Iowa State Band, has been gained by the untiring efforts of Conductor Frederick Phinney; his thorough knowledge of music and his long experience in the work, coupled with his success in gathering together the best talent obtainable, has placed him in a position to give his audiences the very best there is in music, and the marvelous effects produced stamps his organization as one of the best.

Phinney's band is known from the Atlantic to the Pacific, having played in all the principal cities in the United States, returning again and again as their time will permit of a re-engagement. The close affinity between Conductor Frederick Phinney and his men is most noticeable, and is one of the strong points of his success.

Among the descriptive work done at Kennywood was Phinney's "From Battlefield to Fireside," one of the most magnificent productions ever witnessed. During the battle scene the immense audience rose to their feet, and amid the strains of "The Star Spangled Banner" and the smoke of the battle, cheered long and loud, throwing their hats in the air and seemingly lost in admiration of the spectacle. It was a great scene, such as has never been witnessed before.

The throngs that have visited Kennywood the past two weeks have had from Phinney's band the utmost enjoyment that music can afford, and will hail with delight the announcement that they have been re-engaged to return here in the latter part of August.

LEGALITY OF A RABBI'S DIVORCE IS QUESTIONED

Master Had Knotty Problem in Suit of Proper Against Propper.

ONLY ONE CASE RECORDED

Respondent's First Wife Was Separated from Him by Jewish Custom in New Jersey, Causing Legal Tangle When Second Wife Sues.

The validity of a separation by a Rabbi enters into the divorce case of Mary L. D. Propper against Albert H. Propper, formerly a stenographer in this city. Attorney T. M. Benner, master in the case, has filed his report in common pleas court No. 3, recommending that a decree be granted.

The Proppers were married January 26, 1901, and lived together less than a month. In 1893, it is shown, Propper was married to Lina Stark in New York, and about three years ago they were separated in the presence of witnesses and in accordance with the Jewish law by Rabbi Brody of Newark, N. J., One of the important questions that enter into the Propper case is whether a Jewish divorce, under the circumstances of the case, is valid in New Jersey and should be in Pennsylvania.

The master claims that he has been only able to discover one case in which these conditions have a precedent. It was that of Lestinsky vs. Lestinsky, heard in one of the courts in New York state.

Chicago Case Quoted.

In this case the parties were married in Chicago by a Jewish rabbi. The wife had before that been married in Russia, but had been divorced there in accordance with the Russian law. Her American husband brought an action of nullity, alleging that his wife was not competent to marry, having a husband living at the time. In this case the court in refusing a divorce said:

"It is true a rabbinical divorce granted here would not be recognized as valid; neither would an absolute divorce for incompatibility, abandonment and like causes, which furnish sufficient grounds in many states of the union."

Adolph Greenfield of Newark, N. J., testified as to Propper's first marriage. He said that after their separation Mrs. Lina Stark Propper went to Philadelphia, where she was wedded to a rich business man, and that Propper is now in Chicago.

He testified that the first Mrs. Propper was wedded, believing she had been legally divorced by the Jewish ceremony, upon the grounds that Propper had not treated her right.

Mrs. Sarah H. Jeffrey was allowed to discontinue her suit for divorce against Charles H. Jeffrey. The couple have settled their differences and are again living together.

Des Islets Case Reopened.

The divorce case of Prof. C. M. Des Islets, teacher of Latin in the Western university, against Helen L. Des Islets was referred back to the commissioner for further testimony.

Libels in divorce were filed as follows: Elizabeth Letosky against Samuel Letosky, desertion; Elizabeth Larkin against Cornelius Larkin, desertion; Lillian Seifried against Joseph J. Seifried, cruelty; Anne Merrington against John H. Merrington, indignities; Abalia Campbell against John H. Campbell, cruelty; Elizabeth Flanagan against James J. Flanagan, desertion.

MUST CLOSE THE BAR.

New Ruling Is Made by Judge J. A. Evans Relating to Liquor Licenses.

In quarter sessions court Judge J. A. Evans made an important ruling in cases where a new partner is taken into a liquor firm, or where one partner of an old firm buys the other partner's interest and the firm is dissolved. Heretofore it has been customary for the house to continue business while the changing of the firm name is in progress in court. The ruling made by Judge Evans makes it necessary to close the bar. The court holds that the license is transferred the same as in any case and the new member of the firm pays the money for his share in the business.

There were two such transfers in court yesterday, both of which were allowed, Robert Carson, Jr., No. 502 Federal street, Allegheny, to G. F. Graff and Robert Carson, Jr., and J. W. Ellis and Timothy Hurley, No. 330 Helen street, to J. W. Ellis.

Other transfers are: Louisa E. Schoffer, Plank road, near the Third Degree road, to A. L. King; Samuel Moranz, Nos. 530 and 532 Heisel street, Homestead, to Frank Hamrak; Wilhelm Borgman, Nos. 27 and 29 Fourth avenue, Carnegie, to Stanley Cylkonski; George C. Amel, Nos. 409 and 411 Braddock avenue, Braddock, to Duncan Campbell; Michael F. Dickson, No. 4830 Butler street, to Michael Kolbaski; John A. Richter, No. 1516 Fifth avenue, to George J. Wall; Samuel Crow, No. 1401 Fifth avenue, McKeesport, to F. Smolewski.

SERVANT ASKS DAMAGES.

Wilkinsburg Doctor Charged With Assaulting a Domestic Because She Left His Employ.

Clara Williams entered suit in common pleas court No. 1 against Dr. Harry Hurst of No. 704 Trenton avenue, Wilkinsburg, for $2,000 damages for an alleged personal assault. The plaintiff says that she was employed by the defendant as a domestic and upon May 22 last she determined to leave.

The plaintiff in her statement says that without any justification the doctor, when he heard of her determination, locked her in the kitchen and imprisoned her. When she tried to make her escape, the plaintiff says, the defendant seized her and threw her against an ice chest, severely injuring her, and then he made a further assault upon her, beating and ill-treating the plaintiff.

New Suits Filed.

New suits were filed as follows:

COMMON PLEAS NO. 1.
Clara Williams—Dr. Harry Hurst .... Tres

COMMON PLEAS NO. 2.
The National Window & Office Cleaning Co.—Adolph Argowitz .... Equity
W. R. Woods—Benjamin Wilspire .... Tres
W. H. Chandley—Wm. Woefshafer .... Ex att
E. J. Taylor—Laura B. Alles .... Eject
Mary A. Byles—The Diamond National Bank .... Equity
P., C., C. & St. L. R. R. Co.—The Pittsburgh Tunnel Co .... Equity
P., C., C. & St. L. R. R. Co.—The Mount Washington Tunnel Co .... Equity

COMMON PLEAS NO. 3.
Wm. Mussey—Pennsylvania R. R. Co. ... Tres
Spear & Co.—Walter C. Herrington .... Rep
John Messer & Co.—Lytle & Bedling .... Judgt

After Tunnel Company.

Two bills in equity were filed by the Pittsburgh, Cincinnati, Chicago & St. Louis Railway Company against the Mt Washington Tunnel Company to compel the defendant to use more care in blasting at the entrance to its tunnel. It is also asked that an accounting be taken of the damage done to the plaintiff's property. It is alleged that rock and earth in large quantities have been thrown upon the tracks and station of the railroad, endangering life and property.

LEGAL BRIEFS.

A non-suit was taken off in the case of John H. Milimire against Parks Foster.

A decree in distribution in the estate of Jacob Heck shows a balance of $3,843 82.

Judge J. A. Evans refused a new trial in the contest over the will of A. D. Scorer of Homestead. The will was contested by the decedent's sons.

Evelyn S. Newman and Milton Brown were each sentenced to pay a fine of $50 and undergo an imprisonment for 30 days upon charges of selling liquor illegally.

The quo-warranto proceedings against James W. Platt and F. J. Donahue, to oust them from their seats in Pittsburgh councils, were placed at the foot of the next trial list. They will be heard some time in October.

An answer was filed in the equity suit of Elizabeth Noy against Daniel Shields, an action to prevent the defendant from blasting in a stone quarry near her house. Shields says he sold the property to the plaintiff and that at the time she knew of the existence of the quarry.

Theodore C. Winchester, a farmer of Wellsburg, Pa., filed a petition in bankruptcy. His liabilities are $2,235 and assets $2,400. Of the latter $1,500 represents real estate. A similar petition was filed by Henry H. Otto, a laundryman of Altoona, giving his liabilities as $5,071 29 and assets as $30.

A bill in equity was filed through Attorney D. L. Starr, by the National Window & Office Cleaning Company against Adolph Argowitz, to restrain him from engaging in the business of office and sign cleaning for five years. It is alleged that the defendant sold out his interest in the plaintiff company under this agreement.

Executions were issued as follows: Joseph Exler vs. Jacob Summers et al, $663 Joseph Exler vs. Fritz Moser, $2,167; same vs. same, $1,010; same vs. same, $344; M. Maro vs. John Snoder, $360; M. H. Birge & Sons Co. vs. Edwin G. Diehl, $704; Martus Schubert vs. Joseph Burkhart, $240; Mary Merchant vs. John Klavsa, $632.

The 11 indictments against John C. Robinson, in which he was charged with embezzlement, were noll prossed upon motion of District Attorney John C. Haymaker. Robinson was secretary of the Cash, Industrial & Globe Mutual Building & Loan association. After an extended trial upon the charge of embezzlement, the jury acquitted Robinson, and the other cases were not tried. This disposes of all the criminal charges against him.

PROPOSITION TO BUY PRIVATE WATER LINES

Pittsburgh Councils' Finance Committee Has Several Measures of This Nature to Consider.

A sub-committee of the finance committee of Pittsburgh councils has had referred to it several resolutions authorizing the purchase of lines of water pipe recently laid by private enterprises. The reform members of council have declared against measures of this kind because of a clause providing for the payment of interest on the money invested.

These particular ordinances provide for the purchase of a system in the H. L. Dean plan of lots in the Fourteenth ward at a cost of $1,178 81; the Hazel Hill plan, in the Twenty-third ward, costing $8,-316 37, and the Bradley plan, in the Twentieth ward, costing $2,774 41.

Another ordinance of a similar nature, authorizing the Security Investment Company to lay pipe in the Wilkins plan, Twenty-second ward, the cost not to exceed $6,000 and to charge the city $200 a year for the use of fire hydrants there, was also referred to the same committee.

VOLCANO REFUGEE MAY LAND.

Gustav Schwab Takes Pity on a Woman and Prevents Deportation.

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 12.—The treasury department has acted favorably upon the appeal of Mrs. Benise Batiste, the survivor of the Martinique disaster, who was ordered deported by the immigration officials in New York on her arrival at that port on the ground that she was likely to become a public charge. All the members of Madame Batiste's family were lost in the Mont Pelee disaster. Her condition excited the sympathy of Gustav Schwab and other prominent New Yorkers, and then appealed to the secretary of the treasury, offering to guarantee that she would not become a public charge.

In view of these assurances the treasury department has decided that she is not likely to become a public charge.

SURGERY FOR APPENDICITIS.

Dr. Deulafoy Points Out the Necessity for Promptness in Operation.

PARIS, July 12.—(Copyright Cable.)—At the Academy of Medicine on Tuesday Dr. Deulafoy spoke in favor of prompt surgical intervention for appendicitis.

Examining statistics which at first sight seemed to militate against his views, he pointed out that many operations for appendicitis, when the acute period was past, were wholly unnecessary, being performed on persons who were already on the way to cure. Surgical treatment should be applied immediately to prevent poisoning of the organism.

FIFTEENTH CENTURY ART.

Rare Specimens Presented to Two Museums in Paris.

PARIS, July 12.—(Copyright Cable.)—The Louvre and Cluny museums have just received interesting gifts. M. de Vandeul has given the first-named six pictures—two fifteenth century paintings on wood, probably by Cosimona; two portraits by Belini and Messino; a "Holy Family" by Bronzoni, and a picture by Droza, Rembrandt's pupil.

The Cluny museum has received a fifteenth century carved-wood statuette and a very early sixteenth century carved-wood table, the latter from George Donaldson.

Telescope Mirrors Safely Arrive.

SAN JOSE, CAL., July 12.—The reflecting telescope mirrors for use by the D. O. Mills expedition from the Lick Observatory to Chile, recently completed by Prof. John A. Brashear, of Allegheny, Pa., have reached Mount Hamilton in perfect condition. The Chile expedition is to observe spectroscopically the brighter stars in the southern hemisphere, the observations in both hemispheres to be used in determining the motion of the solar system.

Prince of Monaco's Program.

PARIS, July 12.—(Copyright Cable.)—The prince of Monaco leaves shortly on a voyage to the Azores, where he will continue the researches which he has pursued for several years and which have given such important scientific results. He will return to Paris about the end of September.

"Haunts of Fish and Game."

This is the title of an artistic little book just issued by the Grand Trunk Publicity Department, in which the sportsman and angler, the tourist and those who are seeking for health and alert for pleasure, may find information that will guide them in the choice of a rendezvous for the gratification of their tastes or the exercise of their skill. It tells of the charms of the Diamond lake, the Ontario Highlands, the Thousand Islands and St. Lawrence river, the Rideau river and lakes and Lake St. John. An interesting account is given of the successful experiment made by the Grand Trunk and the Ontario government to replenish the waters of the northern lakes by transplanting parent bass. In all some 10,000 small mouth bass were transplanted from Lake Erie and distributed where needed. The cover of this brochure will at once strike the eye of the sportsman, for it shows the deer as it becomes the mark for the hunter's rifle.

A copy may be obtained free by applying to G. T. Bell, general passenger and ticket agent, Grand Trunk Railway System, Montreal, Canada.

The odor of the pineapple is delightful; its substance is refreshing, grateful and healthful. We have the best of the fruit in abundance. All orders promptly filled. Both telephones. Somers Brothers Company, Nos. 444-446 Seventh avenue, near Grant.

Bartlett Furnace—Warm House.
J. C. Bartlett Co., 632-634 Liberty st.

Danderine

will make your hair grow thicker, longer and more beautiful than it ever was in your life.

NONE CAN BE BETTER.

DANDERINE is prepared by one of the best chemists in the world, a man who has had some 40 years experience and is perfectly familiar with the medicinal properties of every drug known to medical science, and he says that it is absolutely impossible for anyone to produce a better or more efficacious hair tonic. Its use makes the scalp healthy, the hair strong and full of life, and there seems to be no limit to the growth it will produce.

Most Remarkable Results Obtained in a Short Time, Says a Well-Known Boston Lady.

Knowlton Danderine Co., Chicago, Ill. Boston, Dec. 21, 1901.

Dear Sirs: I deem it my duty to let you know after having tried nearly all the hair preparations on the market that for falling-out hair and for making hair grow your Danderine is absolutely successful and the most agreeable and thoroughly reliable hair and scalp invigorating tonic that anyone could use. It is doing my hair so much good that I am delighted with it. No more need be said; your remedy is a blessing everybody should recognize. With best wishes for your success, believe me Gratefully yours,
Mrs. A. A. Jones
84 Westminster St., Boston, Mass.

No Other Remedy Ever Discovered Will Give Such Brilliancy and Individuality to the Hair.
Danderine Alone Produces that Dainty Softness and Lustre So Much Admired.
Just a Few Applications of it Will Make the Hair Fairly Sparkle with New Life and Vigor.

FREE **DANDERINE** is absorbed most eagerly by the scalp, and its properties are so invigorating and strengthening that it makes the hair grow unusually thick and long. When applied to the scalp it is just as sure to produce an abundance of long, glossy hair as a fertile soil is to produce vegetation when the seeds are sown. It is working wonders everywhere. We guarantee that one twenty-five-cent bottle of it will do the hair more good than a gallon of any other hair tonic ever made. Be sure you get the genuine, made only by The Knowlton Danderine Co., Chicago, Ill., 25c., 50c. and $1.00 per bottle. All druggists keep Danderine or will order it for you if you ask them. To show how quickly it acts in all cases of stagnated growth, hair falling, etc., we will send a large sample free by return mail to anyone who sends this advertisement to The Knowlton Danderine Co., Chicago, with their name and address and 10 cents in silver or stamps to pay postage.

The Unexpected Has Happened.
It has been conceded by everyone from time immemorial that a fortune awaited the person who succeeded in producing a remedy that would actually make hair grow and stop it from falling out. The Knowlton Danderine Co. of Chicago have undoubtedly hit upon the right thing and their remedy, which they have named Danderine, is breaking all records of large sales ever made in the history of the drug business. It is now being rushed in carload lots to every city of any size in the United States and Canada. This phenomenal demand is wholly due to the wonderful and meritorious merit of the article.
Clipping from New York World, Jan. 25, 1902.

Danderine Today? **MAY'S** 506-508 MARKET ST. THE MAY DRUG CO. PITTSBURG PA Danderine Today?

THE

PITTSBURGH CONSOLIDATED

Mining, Milling and Tunnel Company OF COLORADO.

An organization composed of PITTSBURGH BANKERS, MANUFACTURERS AND BUSINESS MEN, owning one of the finest mining propositions in all Colorado, are now offering for the FIRST TIME a block of the FULL PAID AND NON-ASSESSABLE TREASURY STOCK at the very low price of 25 CENTS per share, having a par value of ONE DOLLAR. The Company's property consists of 25 lode claims, about 125 acres of rich mineral lands situate near Idaho Springs, right in the center of the COLORADO GOLD BELT. Have fine iron-covered shafthouse buildings with complete modern plant of mining machinery. Nearly 2,000 feet of shafting, levels, crosscuts and tunnel work already done. THE PITTSBURGH TRANSPORTATION TUNNEL is now into Bellevue Mountain. 600 feet have had a good showing of high-grade minerals in all the development work thus far done. The Company have good water rights on FALL RIVER, which runs through the property, and will build a 100-TON STAMP AND CONCENTRATING MILL for the treatment of their ores.

There is 800,000 SHARES OF TREASURY STOCK, which will be sold only for the further improvement and development of the property. THE PITTSBURGH CONSOLIDATED COMPANY is bound to be a big and lasting dividend-paying company and there is no question but that the stock will be selling for par value in a very short time. Send for prospectus, giving full description of the Company's properties and showing who the Directors are that will manage the business affairs of the Company. We are satisfied that when you fully know and understand these points you will conclude that no mistake will be made in investing at least a part of your surplus funds with the crowd of hustling money-makers behind this proposition.

DON'T DELAY, but send for prospectus TODAY, as only a limited amount of stock will be sold at 25 cents.

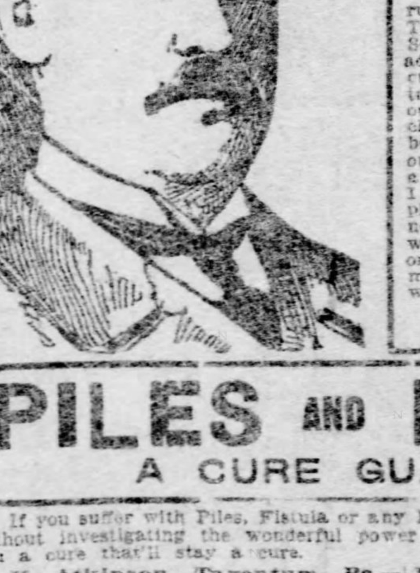
THE PITTSBURGH CONSOLIDATED MINING, MILLING AND TUNNEL COMPANY.

Offices 1102-1103 Bank for Savings Bldg., Pittsburgh, Pa.

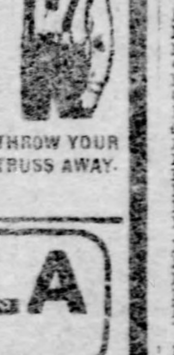
RUPTURE CURED In 30 to 60 Days

There is only ONE cure for Rupture and that is MY ELECTRO CHEMIC METHOD. Trusses won't cure this disease! Cutting operations will sometimes, but they are too dangerous to risk. My modern procedure not only gives a positive CURE, WITHOUT ANY CUTTING, PAIN, DANGER OR INTERFERENCE WITH YOUR DAILY DUTIES, but eliminates all possibility of a recurrence of the affliction.

I have given years and years of study to the perfecting of my procedure and have thousands of CURED patients. I feel that I could not have found the forces which make it possible to cure difficult forms of Rupture PERMANENTLY had I not followed the subject constantly! No other physician in the world has given so much study and labor to the complete mastering of this disease.



To all persons suffering with Rupture—
I suffered with a bad rupture for four years. Trusses did me no good. Seeing Dr. Geo. B. Wix's advertisement that he could cure rupture by his Electro Chemic Method without cutting or danger, concluded to try it. I have been sound and well for one year. Wishing to join a lodge some months ago, I was examined by their physician, who also pronounced me sound and well. I can therefore, recommend Dr. Wix's treatment to any one afflicted with rupture.
W. G. LUSK,
Turtle Creek, Pa.



PILES AND FISTULA
A CURE GUARANTEED.

If you suffer with Piles, Fistula or any Rectal Disease, don't wait another minute without investigating the wonderful power of My Electro Chemic Method. It'll give you a cure that'll stay a cure.

A. H. Atkinson, Tarentum, Pa.—PILES.
Chas. H. West, 1817 Locust Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.—PILES.
Robt. Ashmore, 344 Jefferson Av., Washington, Pa.—FISTULA.
H. M. Drousfield, Port Perry, Pa.—FISTULA.

Arrangements for credit. Reasonable charges. Consultation and examination free. Booklet mailed free. Please state whether you desire the one on Rupture, Varicocele and Hydrocele, or on Piles and Fistula.

GEO. B. WIX, M. D., RUPTURE AND RECTAL SPECIALIST, SUITE No. 204, 2d FLOOR, NEW WERNER BUILDING, 631 PENN AVENUE, PITTSBURGH, PA.
OFFICE HOURS: 9 A. M. to 4:30 P. M. and 6 P. M. to 8:30 P. M. SUNDAYS, 1 to 4.

It's easy to haul a big load up a big hill if you grease the wagon wheels with **MICA Axle Grease**
Get a box and learn why it's the best grease ever put on an axle. Sold everywhere. Made by STANDARD OIL CO.

RAILROADS.

PITTSBURGH & LAKE ERIE R. R.
CLEVELAND SHORT LINE.
Schedule in Effect June 15, 1902.

Central Time.	Depart.	Arrive.
Chicago & Cleve. "Flyer"	‡ 7:00 am	†11:15 am
Youngstown & Cleve. Mail	* 8:25 am	* 9:00 am
Buffalo & Erie Express	† 8:25 am	† 9:55 pm
L. Chautauqua Fast Line	†12:50 pm	* 6:30 pm
Buffalo & Erie Express	† 4:20 pm	* 6:05 am
Cleveland & Chicago Ex.	* 2:30 pm	* 1:00 pm
Boston Special	† 4:20 pm	* 6:05 am
Chicago & Cleve. "Flyer"	‡ 6:00 pm	†11:15 am
Buffalo & Cleveland Ex.	*10:30 pm	* 6:05 am
Cleve. & Youngst'n Accom.	† 5:25 am	* 5:10 pm
Beaver Falls Accom'dation	† 6:30 am	† 5:25 am
Beaver Falls Accom'dation	† 9:00 am	† 6:45 am
Beaver Falls Accom'dation	†12:10 pm	† 9:30 am
Beaver Falls Accom'dation	† 3:30 pm	†12:30 pm
New Castle Express	† 4:20 pm	† 7:30 am
Beaver Valley Express	† 5:25 pm	† 4:15 pm
Fayette City Accom'dation	† 6:10 am	† 7:20 am
Fay. City & N. Haven Ex.	* 8:00 am	* 8:00 am
McKeesp't & Fayette City.	†11:50 am	†12:40 pm
Fayette City & *N. Haven	† 3:30 pm	† 4:50 pm
Fayette City Express	* 5:20 pm	* 5:40 pm

P., C. & Y. trains for Carnegie, Beadling and Beechmont, †6:25 a. m., †10:15 a. m.
*Daily. †Daily, except Sunday.
‡Note—6:00 p. m. train on Sundays to Youngstown only.
City ticket office, 357 Fifth ave., Park bldg.
J. B. YOHE, Gen. Supt. L. A. ROBISON, Gen. Pass. Agent.
Pittsburgh, Pa.

RIVER PACKETS.

KANAWHA RIVER PACKETS.
STEAMER Kanawha, W. E. Roe, Master; Leaves Patterson's wharfboat every Tuesday, 4 p. m., for Wheeling, Marietta, Parkersburg, Gallipolis, Charleston and way points. Finest passenger and freight accommodations. S. R. Patterson & Co., G. H. Ghiest, Agents, 307 Water st. Tel. 425.

...s of Hose Supporters.

Women's and Misses' Hose Supporters—made of extra strong Elastic—with 4 straps to hook on the front of corset or with waistband and large satin pad front—all colors, such as light blue, red, pink, black, etc.—choice for 48c and **25c**

Summer Bed Fixings.

Greatest Money-Saving Chances Yet.

White Summer Blankets, 69c Pair.

Spreads—300 sample Bed Spreads — Marseilles and Satin finish — choice patterns — some slightly soiled from handling — regular price $2.50, now at..... **$1.50**

Spreads—300 Crochet Bed Spreads — Marseilles patterns — extra large size—regular price $2.50—Sale Price..... **98c**

Comforts—500 fine Comforts — covered with Silkoline—filled with pure white cotton—choice for **$1.25**

Sheets—5,000 81x90-in. Bed Sheets — the Bleached, at 50c— the Unbleached, at **37½c**

Pillow Shams—2,000 Ruffled Pillow Shams, Dresser Covers and Splashers—in plain white or colors—now at only ..... **25c ea**

Pillow Cases—3,000 pairs of Pillow Cases — hemmed and ironed — at 15c, each, or ..... **2 for 25c**

During July and August **We Close at 5 P. M.**

Saturdays at 10 P. M., As Usual.

KAUFMANN'S

"THE BIG STORE"

In the Jewelry Dep't.

There are many special offers tomorrow.

Side Bags—Made of fine Cut Steel Beads—Chamois lined—fancy oxidized Cupid design frame—choice for only..... **75c**

Side Bags—German Silver Fish Scale Side Bags—heavy rose pattern—French Gray frame and fittings—at only..... **$2.98**

Waist Sets—Women's fancy Mother-of-Pearl, Matrix, Coral and Opal Gibson Shirt Waist Sets—4, 5 or 6 pieces—choice for only..... **25c**

Clocks—Ormolie Gold—fancy leaf or floral design with fancy gold finished dial—6 in. high—every one warranted to keep correct time—Sale Price only..... **$1.49**

Book Sale.

10,000 Popular Books, embracing hundreds of first-class titles, such as "Black Rock"—"Heriot's Choice"—"Beautiful Fiend"—"The Trumpet Major"—"Dolly Dialogues"—"A Galloway Herd"—"A Yellow Aster"—"First Violin"—"Scottish Chiefs"—"Claribel's Love Story"—"Three Guardsmen"—"A Mad Love"—"Robert Graham"—"The Bondman"—"Lorna Doone"—"John Halifax"—Macaria"—"Inez"—"Ishmael"—etc., etc.—on sale tomorrow at

3 for 25c

Sale Sample Pieces

Laces & Embroideries.

Sample Lengths are worth just as much to you as though cut off the full piece, but they're NOT to the manufacturer or importer, who closes them out for a mere fraction of their real value when the traveling salesmen are through with them. We recently secured several hundred of these Sample Pieces from which we now offer

Choice at 5c, 10c, & 15c yd.

Every imaginable kind of Lace is included in this sale—Laces for Trimming Laces for Millinery Purposes—Laces for Underwear—Laces for Children's Dresses—pretty Venise Laces and Bands—Normandy Val. Laces and Bands—Black Chantilly Laces and Bands—stylish Applique Laces and Bands—fine Oriental Laces—dainty Torchon Laces—pretty Duchess and Alencon Laces, etc., etc.—in White, Butter, Arabian and Black—choice for 5c, 10c and 15c the yard.

Swiss Insertings—A splendid lot of pretty Swiss Insertings—so nice for trimming Waists—all made on fine cloth—in the new patterns, such as Bow Knots, Rose Patterns, Fleur de Lis, etc.—1 to 3 in. wide—at 10c, 15c and..... **10c yd**

Embroidery All-Overs—And Waistings—so charming for Yokes or Waists—new, dainty patterns, including Fleur de Lis, Sprays, Rose or Beading patterns, delicate Open-Work effects, etc.—embroidered on extra fine Swiss or Nainsook—22 to 54 in. wide—prices are $1.25, 98c, 75c and..... **59c yd**

Swiss Flouncings—A beautiful assortment of fine Swiss Flouncings—so very popular for trimming Skirts or Corset Covers—in the latest Blind effects or pretty Open-Work patterns—10 to 14 in. wide—prices are 65c, 39c and..... **25c yd**

Swiss Edgings—Very choice line of Swiss and Cambric Edgings—all made on fine cloth, with wide margins—1 to 7 in. wide—4 large lots at 25c, 15c, 10c and..... **5c yd**

Fine Galloons—Pretty Galloons with straight or scalloped edges and fine Ribbon Beadings—so desirable for trimming Summer Wash Dresses—dozens of patterns to select from—1 to 3 in. wide—prices are 25c, 15c and..... **10c yd**

Val. Laces—Beautiful French Valenciennes Laces with Insertings to match—all the new effects, such as Point d'Esprit, Bow Knot, Medallion, etc.—will launder perfectly—sold only by the doz. yds.—at 40c, 33c and..... **25c doz yds**

Crochet All-Overs—A grand assortment of charming Irish Crochet All-Over Laces—full width—just what you want for making those fashionable Lace Waists—positively worth $3.25, choice for only... **$1.98 yd**

Tucked All-Overs—Special lot of fine White Persian Lawn All-Overs with briar stitching and clusters of tucks—so nice for yokes or entire waists—full width—the regular $1 All-Overs, at only..... **48c yd**

Daintiest Wash Goods Away Under Price.

Several over-sanguine manufacturers and importers of fine Wash Goods with big surplus stocks to unload, foot the loss on these goods. Come early and get first choice.

Wash Dress Goods—1,000 pieces Swiss Mull and Oxford Batiste—all the latest colorings, in Green, Blue, Cardinal and Cerise—at..... **12½c yd**

White Cambric Lawn—1,000 pieces 40-in. White Lawn—Cambric finish—worth 25c, at..... **15c yd**

Linen Tucking—100 pieces Linen Tucking, White Tucking, Linen Revering and Fancy Linen Batiste—worth $1.50, at..... **50c yd**

15,000 Yds. Imported Black Lace Leno—A new and dressy Transparent Fabric for Summer wear—regular 29c quality—at..... **15c yd**

7,500 Yds. Fine French Lawn—Handsome Imported material—large and small designs—beautifully printed on White and Colored grounds—regular 25c quality—at..... **15c yd**

5,000 Yds. St. Gall Embroidered Swiss Muslin—Imported St. Gall Swiss Muslin—fine sheer fabric—beautifully embroidered—regular 39c quality—at..... **19c yd**

Splendid Madras Gingham Waist Lengths—1,000 Waist Lengths of fine Linen Finished Madras Gingham—at..... **25c Pattern**

White Madras—50 pieces White Madras for making Shirt Waist Suits—worth 20c, at..... **10c yd**

Lace Striped Leno—500 pieces Black Lace Striped Leno—in plain Black and Black ground with White figures—at..... **12½c yd**

All Our $1 Linens—Our Entire Stock of Fancy Dress Linens, including Satin Striped Linen, fine Gauze Linen, Embroidered Linen, etc.—worth up to $1.00, at..... **25c yd**

The July Silk and Dress Goods Clearing

Goes steadily on. Even the very latest and most fashionable goods are included. Prices have been cut down one-third, one-half, and even more. No wonder the goods are moving out on the double quick.

Our 50c, 60c and 65c All-Silk Foulards and Liberty Satin Foulards—20 and 24 in. wide—All this season's daintiest and most fashionable small or medium designs and polka dot effects — reduced to only..... **29c yd**

Corded Jap. Silks—27-in.—very bright and lustrous—so desirable for making unlined washable waists, house dresses, children's dresses, etc.—in shades of pink, blue, maize, black, white, etc.—27-in. wide—now reduced to... **57½c yd**

All-Silk Habutais—Nothing more delightfully cool for waists and dresses than these Brocade and Embroidered Silks—polka dots and neat small figures—white or colored designs on white or colored grounds — 23 and 24-in. wide — regular prices 85c, $1 and $1.25, reduced to 59c and..... **49c yd**

46-in. Black Taffetas—Those always so popular rich, lustrous Silks—just the correct weight for traveling coats, waists, underlinings, etc.—deep fast black and guaranteed to wear well—so wide that 6 yds. will make entire dress—the regular $2 quality, reduced to..... **$1.44 yd**

Tussor Silks—At less than the cost of manufacture. Our entire stock of those stylish Novelty Tussor and Shantung Silks which have been selling for 59c, 75c, $1.00 and $1.25, now reduced to 50c and..... **35c yd**

75c Dress Goods—5,000 yds. All-Wool Melrose, Covert Cloth, Mohair, Poplin, Homespun, Granite Cloth, etc.—all very stylish and popular—the regular 75c qualities, now reduced to..... **39c yd**

$1 Black Poplin—2,500 yds. All-Wool French Poplin—one of the most charming fabrics of the season—beautiful high luster finish—perfect black—now reduced to only.. **59c yd**

Muslin Underwear Offers

Like the following never fail to interest the women folks—that's why OUR Underwear Department is always so busy.

Corset Covers—Choice from 1,000 Women's nice fitting French Corset Covers — plain or neatly trimmed with embroidery or embroidery—at..... **15c**

Women's splendid Cambric or Nainsook Corset Covers — square, "V"-shaped or low round neck—the daintiest of lace or embroidery trimmings—with beading and ribbon—regular price $1.00, now at..... **50c**

Gowns—Women's nice Muslin Night Gowns — high or "V"-shaped neck — insertings of embroidery with clusters of tucks—at only..... **39c**

Choice from 25 styles of Women's fine Cambric or Nainsook Night Gowns — some with short sleeves—splendidly trimmed with lace or embroidery—regular price $1.50—Sale Price. **98c**

Petticoats—Women's extra fine quality Cambric Petticoats—prettily trimmed with Torchon or Point de Paris lace or embroidery—cut very wide—extra dust ruffle—several new styles—choice for..... **$1.50**

Chemises—Women's de Nainsook Skirt Chemises — Yoke and Skirt prettily trimmed with lace embroidery—regular price $1.50—Sale Price..... **$1.00**

Drawers—1,000 pairs of Women's good Muslin Drawers—with neat tucks or hemstitching—at only..... **11c**

Women's splendid Muslin or Cambric Drawers—trimmed with dainty lace insertings and edge or fine embroidery ruffle with clusters of tucks above—choice for..... **39c**

3 Hosiery Specials

For Women who want to get new Summer Stockings at a big saving.

10c—For Women's regular 20c Cotton Stockings—neat little figures or spots—fast color Red, Blue or Purple.

50c—For Women's fine Imported Real French Lisle Hose—fancy stripes or figures on white backgrounds—new Drop Stitches in all colors with fancy silk embroidered ankles and instepa—also All-Over Laces in all colors.

25c—For Women's fine quality pure Lisle, Silk Embroidered, Drop-Stitch or All-Over Lace Stockings—Red, Blue, Gray, White and Black—worth 35c.

Fashion's Latest Garments at Reductions That'll Surprise and Delight You.

Separate Skirts—Women's fine Mohair, Broadcloth or Cheviot Dress or Walking Skirts—Gray, Blue, Brown or Black—in new tucked or flounced effect—all sizes—regular $7 skirts—reduced to.... **$3.98**

Wash Skirts—Women's popular Duck, Linen or Chambray Gingham Wash Skirts—pretty dark or light patterns—double ruffle or large flounce effect—trimmed with washable braid—regular $2.00 skirts—reduced to..... **98c**

Girls' Dresses—Girls' and Misses' neat Chambray Gingham, Duck, Dimity, Lawn or Linen Wash Dresses—all colors—trimmed with embroidery, strapping of Pique or Lace Inserting—7 different styles—regular $1.50 to $2 dresses—reduced to..... **98c**

Girls' Dresses—Girls' or Misses' nobby Dresses—made of fine Pique, Linen, Silk Chambray, Fancy Dimity or Lawn—checks, dots or plain colors—Peter Thompson, Russian Blouse or Fancy Dress effect—sizes 4 to 14—regular $2.50, $3.00 and $2.25 dresses—reduced to..... **$1.49**

Women's Shirt Waist Dresses—Made of dainty Gingham, Lawn, Percale, Duck or other Corded Wash Materials—polka dots or stripes, in Oxblood, Blue, Pink, Black, etc.—new Gibson effect, regular Shirt Waist or Sailor Collar style—plain or trimmed — new flounced skirt—regular $3.50 and $4.50 dresses—reduced to..... **$1.98**

Women's Fancy Wash Dresses—In fine Corded or Mull Lawn—all colors—buttoned in front or back or under the arm—skirt trimmed with Lace, Embroidery or Washable Braid—regular $3.50, $4.50, $5.50 and $6.50 dresses—reduced to..... **$2.85**

Women's Shirt Waist Dresses—In fine Linen or French Chambray Gingham—white or colors—newest style waist and flounced skirt—tucked, hemstitched or beautifully trimmed with lace or embroidery—the regular $8, $9 and $9.50 dresses, go at..... **$5.00**

Women's Swell Wash Dresses—Stylishly made of extra fine Linen, Organdie or Dotted Swiss—in all the most fashionable colorings, including plain White and Black—swellest effects—superbly trimmed with lace, embroidery or fancy ribbon—regular prices $15, $18 and $20—Sale Price..... **$10.00**

Women's Waists—Women's Sheer White Lawn Shirt Waists—trimmed with embroidery or lace—also Silk Chambray Shirt Waists—in plain Gibson effect—tucked, hemstitched or fancifully trimmed — regular price $2.00—Sale Price..... **98c**

Silk Waists—Women's swell Silk Shirt Waists or fancy Dress Waists—all colors, including plain White and Black and Light Evening Shades—plain, hemstitched or trimmed with embroidery—regular prices $8.50, $9.50 and $10—now offered at..... **$5.00**

Women's Wrappers—Women's good quality Percale Wash Wrappers—in choice light or dark patterns—regular price $1—now reduced to only..... **35c**

Women's Wrappers—Neatly made of Dimity, Lawn, Percale or heavy Calico—all patterns, figures or stripes on Blue, Black or Lavender grounds—ruffle over shoulder—new flounced skirt—trimmed with embroidery or washable braid—regular prices $1 and $1.25—Sale Price. **59c**

Deeper and Deeper Becomes the

Millinery Price Cuttings

It's not a question of what the goods are worth or what the loss will be, but how quickly we can clear the counters and cases.

Women's Trimmed Hats—A large assortment of charming creations—made of light Summer materials—in all the most fashionable effects—Hats that have been selling for $5, now reduced to..... **$3.49**

Choice from 200 Women's stylish Hats—all made of fancy Braid—hand sewed over wire frame—jauntily trimmed with Soft Ribbons and Flowers—regular price $3.50, now at..... **$1.50**

Ready-to-Wear Hats—For Women and Misses—neatly trimmed with Rosette and Quill—the regular $1.00 Hats, reduced to..... **50c**

Broad Brim Sailors—5 cases of the new Broad Brim Sailors—splendidly made of Sennet Braid — Leather Sweat Band — regular price $1.50. Sale Price..... **98c**

Trunks and Suit Cases.

If you're going on a trip this Summer and want to combine Durability with Economy, you'll get your Trunk or Suit Case here.

Trunks—Canvas covered — steel bound — Monitor lock—set-up tray—iron bottom—corner roller—Sale Price..... **$1.98**

Extra large size canvas covered Trunks—heavy steel clamps—12-in. strap hinges—deep set-up tray—50-in. size, at $5.00—34-in., $4.50—32-in., $4.00—30-in., $3.50, and 28-in. at..... **$2.98**

Fine Brass trimmed canvas covered Trunks with 2 heavy straps—deep set-up tray with folding tray, also skirt tray—Excelsior lock—brace handles—40-in. size, at $8.50—38-in., $8.00—36-in., $7.50—34-in., $7.00—32-in., $6.50—30-in., $6.00, and 28-in., at..... **$5.50**

Suit Cases—Nice Enameled Fibre Dress Suit Cases—Leather bound—Brass lock and bolts—light weight—Sale Price..... **95c**

Fine Featherweight Suit Cases—Holland Linen lined—stitched straps—regular price $4.50—Sale Price..... **$3.50**

Solid Bridle Leather Suit Cases with shirt flap—Irish Linen or Leather lined—French sewed edge—Brass lock and catch—made to our order—regular price $7.50, now go at..... **$5.98**

Big Grocery Crowds

Will be out tomorrow to take advantage of the Special Inducements offered on our big Grocery Floor.

SOUPS—"Franco-American" brand Chicken Soup and Clam Chowder—quart cans—regular price 20c, 4 for..... **19c**

SOUP—"Columbia" brand Mock Turtle Soup—quart cans—regular price 25c, at..... **17c**

TAPIOCA—"Oscar" brand Granulated Instantaneous Tapioca—prepared in five minutes—sold elsewhere for 10c—here at 7c lb., or **4 lbs. for 25c**

GELATINE—Wetmore's "Double Refined" Gelatine—regular price 10c—at 7c pkg.—or **4 pkgs. for 25c**

"AURORA" TONIC COOKIES—sold elsewhere for 25c—here at..... **15c**

INDIA DIGESTIVE BISCUITS—sold elsewhere for 50c—here, per pkg..... **40c**

MINT SAUCE. **½-pt. bot. 25c**

SALAD DRESSING—"Old Virginia" brand Salad Dressing—½ pint bottle..... **10c**

CHEESE—Finest quality Imported Swiss Cheese—per lb..... **29c**

JAMS—"Columbia" brand Raspberry, Strawberry, Quince, Pinapple, Peach or Apricot Jam—made from fresh Fruit—1 lb. jars $1.10 doz., or, per jar..... **10c**

CHEESE—Finest quality Domestic Swiss Cheese—per lb..... **19c**

LEMONS—Extra large, carefully selected juicy Lemons—thin skins—sold elsewhere for 20c dozen—here..... **20c**

HAM—Boneless Boiled Ham—sliced to order—sold elsewhere for 30c—here, per lb..... **23c**

SMOKED BEEF—Sliced to order—sold elsewhere for 25c—here, per lb..... **20c**

CHEESE—Finest quality English Dairy Cheese—old cheese—regular 30c quality—per lb..... **24c**

CHEESE—Extra Fancy Full Cream Cheese—sold elsewhere for 18c—here, per lb..... **13c**

All mail and Telephone Orders promptly filled. Give us your telephone number and we'll call you up every day, or as often as you desire, to see if you are in need of anything. We Prepay the Freight on all out-of-town Grocery Orders of $5 or over.

All Your Needs in China & Glassware

Can be supplied here for less—MUCH LESS—money than elsewhere. A few examples:

4c Each for Quart Mason Fruit Jars — Porcelain lined caps. White Rubbers for Mason Jars—at **2 doz. for 5c**

10c for 6 Crystal Glass Table Tumblers.

18c per doz. For Tin Top Jelly Glasses — plain or ribbed.

25c For 1 or 2 Quart Blue Stone Butter Jars—Dust and Odor proof—glazed inside—keep contents cool.

15c per box For "Social Session" Straws—worth 25c.

12½c For 25c and 35c Imported Decorated China Cups and Saucers.

25c For 50c and 60c Fancy Decorated Cups and Saucers.

5c Each for 10c and 15c Decorated Plates. Fancy Decorated China Plates—worth 25c and 35c—at..... **12½c**

$9.98 For $14 Imported Carlsbad China Dinner Sets — 102 pieces, including Soup Tureen — neat Floral Spray decorations — gold traced knobs and handles.

Carpets and Rugs at ⅓ and ½ Off.

That's what our lucky $10,000 purchase at the Underwriters' Auction Sale of the Alex. Smith Carpet Co.'s stock enables us to now offer, and that's why we are so busy on the Carpet Floor these days. All are Advance Fall Goods, too, and WE GUARANTEE EVERY YARD ABSOLUTELY CLEAN AND PERFECT, just as from the mill.

100 Rolls of Alex. Smith & Sons' Tapestry Brussels Carpets—Perfect Goods — all new Fall styles—suitable for halls, stairs or any room — carpets made to sell for 60c—Sale Price **39c yd**

125 Rolls of Alex. Smith & Sons' extra quality Tapestry Brussels Carpets — Perfect Goods — all advance Fall styles — parlor, hall and stair patterns—carpets made to sell for 70c—Sale Price **49c yd**

150 Rolls of Alex. Smith & Sons' best quality Brussels Carpets — Perfect Goods — very latest designs and colors — with or without Borders—parlor, bedroom, sitting room, dining room, hall and stair patterns — carpets made to sell for 80c—Sale Price **59c yd**

75 rolls Alex. Smith & Sons' Wilton Velvet Carpets—perfect goods—new choice designs and colorings—with or without Borders—Carpets made to sell for $1.10—Sale Prices **69c & 79c Yd**

50 Rolls of Alex. Smith & Sons' Axminster and Moquette Carpets — the very finest high pile Carpets made — Perfect Goods — all new Fall patterns — Carpets made to sell for $1.25—Sale Price **89c yd**

35 Rolls of Alex. Smith & Sons' Genuine Wilton Carpets — the most durable Carpets made—Perfect Goods—all new Fall styles—parlor, hall and stair patterns — Carpets never sold for less than $1.35—Sale Price **$1.00 yd**

Rugs—65 Bales of Alex. Smith & Sons' Axminster, Moquette and Seamless Wilton Rugs—great variety of styles—all advance Fall patterns—all sizes from the single Door Mat to 9x12-ft.—go like this:

15x36 in., worth $1.25, at 65c.	27x63 in., worth $3.50, at $1.75.	36x72 in., worth $3.75, at $2.75.	8¼x10½ ft., worth $22.50, at $13.50.	9x12 ft., worth $25, at $19.50.

Mattings—1,000 Rolls of High Grade Chinese and Japanese Mattings—latest and most artistic designs, including a large selection of carpet patterns—in Reds, Greens and Blues—all go at 25 to 33 1-3 Per Cent Below Regular Prices.

Fancy Chinese Mattings, worth 15c, at	Seamless Chinese Mattings, worth 20c, at	Cotton Warp Japanese Mattings, worth 30c, at	Cotton Warp Japanese Mattings, worth 35c, at
10c yd	**14c yd**	**20c yd**	**25c yd**

Tomorrow's Big Reductions in House Furnishings

Will crowd the Big Basement with economical housewives. Will you be among them?

39c For Hardwood Extension Window Screens — 24-in. high—28 to 42-in. extension—worth 75c.

$2.25 For 4 qt. "Peerless Ice Cream Freezers—quadruple motion — worth $3.00.

$4.50 For this Summer Gas Range — 18x21-in. Oven — Asbestos lined — 2 gas saving Top Burners — worth $7.00.

$1.98 For large size "Acme" Ovens for Summer Stoves — made of Blued Steel — Asbestos lined—worth $3.00.

4c Per Foot for good Rubber Garden Hose. 3-Ply Hose, at 8c, 10c and 12c Ft. 4-Ply Hose, at 15c, 19c and 25c Ft.

75c For this Strong Garbage Can—made of heavy Galvanized Sheet Iron—holds 1 bushel—worth $1.50.

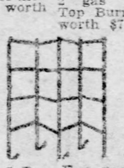
$12.98 for this Kiln Dried Hardwood Refrigerator—Brass trimmed—lined with mineral wool—worth $20.00.

98c for this Hardwood Combination Step Ladder and Chair—very strong and durable—worth $2.00.

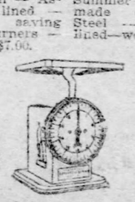
98c For this Food or Vegetable Cutter—best Steel cutting blade — worth $2.00.

$1.50 For this Fruit or Wine Press — 2 qt. size — worth $2.00.

25c For House Letter Boxes—Very handy and durable—Combination lock with 500 combinations—worth 50c.



65c For this Hardwood Folding Clothes Horse—worth $1.00.



89c For House Spring Scales—just like illustration—worth $1.50.

This $10 Go-Cart—Reclining back—best Steel Axles and wheels—tomorrow for only **$5.50**—Fancy Roll Pattern Go-Carts—movable back and front—richly upholstered—Satin Parasol—rubber tire wheels—worth $20.00, at **$11.50**

$1.75 For Cast Iron Gas Cooking with 3 gas-saving Burners — worth $3.00.

10c For Nickel Plated Gas Pipe or Burner Pliers — worth 15c.

89c for $1 set of Mrs. Potts' Smoothing Irons—3 Irons, Handle and Stand.

59c For large size Galvanized Wash Tubs — worth $1.00.

Sale of Low Cuts.

Several thousand pairs of Women's Low Cut Shoes, bought at a big price concession, on sale tomorrow, as follows:

Women's $3 Oxfords—Made of Ideal Patent Leather—hand welt and turn sewed—Columbia last—Cuban heels—at..... **$1.90**

Women's $2 Oxfords—And Shoes—made of French Vici Kid—Patent Leather tips—light and heavy soles—Military heels—at..... **$1.45**

Women's $1.50 Sandals—In French Vici Kid—Strap style—high and low heels—at..... **98c**

All Broken Lines of Children's Shoes—In Kid and Patent Leather—cloth and kid tops—spring heels—sizes 4 to 8—were $1.25 and $1.50—now at..... **65c**

Some of Tomorrow's Specials in the Drug Dep't.

Knowlton's "Danderine," 21c.

Realizing the high merits of the famous Knowlton "Danderine" Hair Tonic, we placed our order for 15,000 bottles. The goods have just come in from the factory, and, in order to start the sale with a rush, we make this Special Price of 21c. An expert demonstrator on hand to fully explain the superiority of this famous Hair Tonic.

Alba Bleach—One bottle will keep your Panama clean all Summer, at..... **19c**

Sponge Bags—Extra large size—usual price 35c and 50c—go at..... **25c**

2 & 3 Quart Fountain Syringes—Made of Goodyear Rubber—fully guaranteed—Have been selling for 59c—go tomorrow at..... **25c**

Curtain Reductions

That are sure to cause lively times tomorrow in our big Drapery Department.

75c, 85c and $1 Lace Curtains—Pretty Irish Point and Renaissance effects—ample width and length—choice for..... **55c pair**

Ruffled Swiss Curtains—Choice from a large variety of striped or figured effects — plain or colored Borders—40-in. wide—Ruffle 3½-in. wide—regular prices $1.25, $1.50 and $1.75. Sale Price..... **95c pr**

Scotch Lace Curtains—Exact copies of the Real Irish Point, Renaissance and Brussels Net Curtains—over 50 different designs—50 to 60-in. wide—former prices $2, $2.25, $2.50 and $2.75, now reduced to..... **$1.50 pair**

Any Summer Portier in the House, Including Real Snow-Flake and Madras Portieres—silk or satin cross stripe effects—Marked $4, $4.50, $5, $5.50 and $6 pair, tomorrow at..... **$3**

$2.00 Rope Portieres—Made of fine twisted Flemish Rope—in combination colors or two-toned reds and greens — suitable for single doors — now reduced to..... **$1.25 each**

$6.50 Rope Portieres—Made of splendid quality Chenille or Flemish Rope—double valance effect—adapted for double doors—regular prices $5, $5.50, $6 and $6.50, Sale Price..... **$4.25 each**

Our Entire Stock of Furniture at ¼ Off the Marked Prices.

Thousands of Shrewd buyers have already taken advantage of this extraordinary offer. There certainly never was a better chance to brighten up the home with first-class, modern Furniture at small cost. Just think of it! You can select any piece or suite of Furniture in the House at 25 per cent less than the marked price.

SECOND SECTION
EIGHT PAGES

The Pittsburgh Gazette.

BEING DEVOTED TO
Cable and Literary Features

PITTSBURGH, SUNDAY MORNING, JULY 13, 1902.

KITCHENER IS LIONIZED BY ENGLAND

Is Exalted by British While Gen. Buller Is Forgotten.

LESSONS LEARNED BY FRENCH DEFEAT

South African Commander's Early Training Served Him Well.

PATHETIC POSITION OF SIR REDVERS

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]
Copyright, 1902, by the New York Herald Co.)

London, July 12.—There have been two generals who commanded the British forces in South Africa, but in what different lights do they stand. Gen. Kitchener, the triumphant organizer; the stern, unbending silent man of iron deeds. Gen. Buller, the domineering, bluff, hail-fellow-well met, boastful, headstrong and wilfully blind man, who is now shown to have been devoid of every qualification to command men or himself.

To one, the empire extends its heartiest welcome. To the other she endeavors to forget.

In view of London's enthusiasm over Lord Kitchener of Khartoum the man of Egypt and South Africa, British empire's foremost soldier, it is interesting to recall the fact that the first uniform worn by him was a blue blouse and red trousers of the French army. To the lessons taught by the French defeat of 1870-71 can be traced the dominant characteristics of Kitchener's method, his belief in the insistence upon absolute discipline and perfect organization have given him the success, where others have failed.

Gen. Kitchener was not quite 20 years old and was living in picturesque Dinan when the dark days spread over France. Fired with an impulse which he said at the time he was unable to resist, the future first soldier of the British empire enlisted as a private in the Sixth battalion of the Mobile guard, attached to the second army of the Loire, under Gen. Chanzy.

Saw Horrors of Defeat.

He did not take part in the actual fighting, but participated in all the horrors of that winter retreat in January, 1871, when after three days of fighting the second army was badly defeated at Lemaus.

With the French army he saw none of the pageantry of war only its grimness. Suffering the awful effects of incompetency and mismanagement Gen. Chanz's great herd of men retreating in desperate confusion through the snow and ice—indeed, a miniature retreat from Moscow—was in a most battered, deplorable and pitiable condition. And young Kitchener then learned by a practical demonstration what a lack of organization really meant. He saw 40 miles of railway rolling stock blocked, a whole line from Laval to Rennes. He saw the highways blocked with all of the broken down impediment of a defeated army, famished horses perishing by the wayside, exhausted, barefooted soldiers often fallen on the snow to die.

There were whole companies and occasionally entire battalions going rationless, because the supplies could not be brought up. He beheld the fatal effects of poor discipline and learned how hopeless was the chance of an army, however, brave, that would not submit to a proper control. The effect of these early experiences upon Lord Kitchener's military methods cannot be too greatly estimated.

Buller's Pathetic Position.

Quite different is the other picture of the saddest and most pathetic figure in England today. Undoubtedly Gen. Sir Redvers Buller has fallen from the pedestal with the laurel wreaths plucked from his brow. This hero of a hundred fights who, when little more than a boy, won the Victoria cross at the sword's point, is now denounced in mist unmistakable terms by both the press and the public.

One of the most pitiful phases of the story is that Gen. Buller, with blind stubbornness that is quite inexplicable, brought all of the trouble upon himself. When the discussion began about the serious British defeats in attempting the relief of Ladysmith and the terrible Spion Kop fiasco, the public were inclined to favor Gen. Buller, and when he returned to his home at Devonshire the general was feted and presented with a sword of honor and literally smothered in garlands of myrtle and laurel.

Still criticism raged throughout the country, and Gen. Buller insisted on the truth being known. The ministers of the government advised him to let the matter pass, that certain documents had been suppressed for the sake of his feelings. But no, Gen. Buller, bullheaded as ever, insisted on vindication of character. He has done it with a vengeance.

The publication of such dispatches as Gen. Buller insisted on the public knowing, created an outbreak of indignation and horror in clubland and in the street. People talked of him with a blush of shame, that any British general could have behaved the way he did. He admits himself that he wanted to abandon Ladysmith and leave the gallant garrison to its fate and retire to some place and take the defensive against the Boers.

STRAW HATS AT OPERA.

Innovation Which Shocks the Parisian Old Timers.

PARIS, July 12.—(Copyright Cable.)—Old opera subscribers are greatly scandalized at a concession just made to common sense and the spirit of the age. Hitherto no gentleman without a silk or crush hat has been allowed in the foyer or behind the scenes; but, in consequence of the extreme heat and discomfort, it has been decided that during the summer months opera frequenters in evening dress and white tie substitute a straw hat for the stovepipe.

Pineapples grown along the banks of the Indian river in Florida are conceded to be the best of all fruits. We have large quantities of them; the season is at its height, drawing to a close, prices will not be lower. Orders for carlots or less are filled on receipt by Somers Brothers Company, Nos. 141-146 Seventh avenue. Both telephones.

FRENCH CABINET ENDS THE SESSION VERY CREDITABLY

M. Rouvier Vindicates His Reputation as Statesman and Financier from Calumny.

THE INSURANCE PROBLEM

By J. CORNELY.
[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]
(Copyright, 1902, by the New York Herald Co.)

Paris, July 12.—A financial week in which M. Rouvier has played the leading role. To begin with, he made his debut in the chamber apropos of an income tax. The Radicals and Socialists demand a progressive income tax added to existing taxes in the cases of the wealthy.

Reasonable people accept a proportional income tax in place of one or more of the existing taxes. M. Rouvier belongs to the reasonable people. As for the reactionary opposition, it does not desire an income tax, but it seizes it as an implement of warfare, eggs on the Radicals to call for one, and when the Radicals show some discretion the opposition accuses them of hypocrisy.

The combination planned by M. Rouvier was at once sober and elegant. He expounded it with eloquence and authority and found a means to make the deputies applaud not merely his eulogy of the long and laborious efforts of this country, which was only natural, but also counsels of union and concord which almost resembled a lesson.

This success by M. Rouvier is a well-deserved revenge for the foul calumnies of which he has been too long the victim. It proves that if justice halts it still keeps its engagements with those who have patience to wait for it.

The deputies are going away. When they return in October they will have the debates on the budget of 1903, which will serve as the keystone of the whole legislature.

Another financial problem of considerable importance is raised by the "Caisse des Familles." The Caisse des Familles is not a small insurance company, like the "Rente Viagere" of the Humbert family. It is an insurance company that affected 85,000 persons. It miscalculated its premium rates and has no more money to continue its operations. Politicians have not yet made capital of this disaster because the personages who managed the concern belong to Conservative society. The reactionary papers do not dare to exploit the catastrophe against the republic.

The first session of the new chamber is ended. The cabinet comes out of it strengthened. Gen. Andre, who plays an important part in the 14th of July ceremonies, as he holds the review which is the feature of the day, also scored a success by getting the senate to adopt the principle of the reduction of military service to two years. The Nationalists, in accordance with old habit, continue religiously to call him "canaille," but they are visibly wearying of a method of defending the army which consists in blackguarding its head.

LONDON GETS FUN OUT OF ACCIDENT

Mr. Chamberlain's Fall Produces Ideas of the Reform of the 'Ansom Cab.

[COPYRIGHT CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]
(Copyright, 1902, by the New York Herald Co.)

LONDON, July 12.—There has been a great deal of real sympathy in evidence for Mr. Chamberlain, the maker of the war, as he has been called by his opponents, on account of his serious accident, being thrown out of a hansom the other day when his horse made an unfortunate stumble in front of the Canadian arch in White Hall. Close at hand are the White Hall gardens, where Lord Disraeli at one time had a house, from the windows of which one might have observed the accident to the statesman, who has in more than one respect made Lord Disraeli his prototype.

It has also been remarked, and rather curious, too, that it was in the month of July that Sir Robert Peel, 52 years ago, met his death by a restive horse. Mr. Chamberlain's accident was made all the more serious by the sliding window of the hansom falling down, through which the honorable gentleman pitched.

Various suggestions have been made to improve the construction of the cabs to prevent a recurrence of such mishaps, and a great lot of fun has been got out of a curious suggestion of Mr. Marshall Hall, who wrote in The Times, to make the windows out of celluloid. The "Thunderer" has been most unmercifully chaffed for printing such a suggestion with all the seriousness she affects.

One cab proprietor was asked what he thought of the suggestion. He innocently said he thought it very good and was quite prepared to adopt it if others did.

"One would think," said a well-known manufacturer of celluloid, "that Mr. Marshall wished to introduce into London's traffic the pyrotechnic displays he sometimes gives in court."

ALL GREAT TRAVELERS.

Billiard Player Goes Twenty Miles in an Evening and Dancers Do Much More.

LONDON, July 12.—(Copyright Cable.)—The man who walked 20 miles around a billiard table, according to the record kept by a pedometer his wife slipped into his waistcoat pocket, is quite outdone by a dancer, who goes through the whole program at an ordinary ball.

And how many women perform that feat. One correspondent in the Medical Press comes forward with a marvelous set of statistics, showing the distance covered by a dancer on the basis that a valse averages 100 yards, quadrille 1,800 yards, mazurka 900 yards and a polka 800 yards. He declares that a ball program represents no fewer than 5,600 steps or an equivalent to 30 miles on the level ground.

A COSTLY TUNNEL.

About $5,000 a Yard Was Spent on a French Railroad Boring.

PARIS, July 12.—(Copyright Cable.)—A part of the tunnel at Meudon, on the new line to Versailles, will beat the record as regards cost. Thirty-five meters of this tunnel collapsed in June, 1900, and it was found necessary to build hermetically-sealed chambers to prevent further accidents. This work has now been completed at a cost of about $5,000 a yard.

The Meudon tunnel extends under the Bois de Meudon for a little more than two miles. It is on the line from the Invalides station in Paris to Versailles, the total length of the route being about 12 miles.

Bartlett Range—Quick Baker.
With heat indicator, for coal or gas makes baking easy and perfect.
J. C. Bartlett Co., 632-634 Liberty st.

THE HONOR OF THE ARMY IS AT STAKE

Suspension of English Cadets Demands Inquiry.

CHARGE OF ARSON IS NOT JUSTIFIED

The Burning of Sandhurst Academy Is Not Yet Cleared Up.

INNOCENT SUFFER FOR ACT OF GUILTY

By HERBERT PAUL.
[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]
Copyright, 1902, by the New York Herald Co.)

London, July 12.—The extraordinary conduct of the war office in rusticating 30 cadets from Sandhurst because some person or persons unknown tried to burn the place has, not without some difficulty, been brought before parliament. The questions in the house of commons to Mr. Brodrick having failed to produce any satisfactory reply, the natural course would have been to move an adjournment of the house. But this step was not taken soon enough.

There has, however, been some very interesting correspondence on the subject in the Times, including able letters from Mr. Winston Churchill and Lord Hugh Cecil; also from Lord Alwynne Compton, who is a soldier. And on Thursday Lord Carrington brought the matter before the house of lords. The commander-in-chief was heard in his own defense. The lords were at a disadvantage with the executive government because they cannot control it. But the debate drew the facts out clearly and showed that the war office had not a leg to stand on.

The story is as simple as it is disagreeable. Last spring there were several fires at Sandhurst, and the war office stopped all leave of absence until the culprits could be discovered. A similar course was recently taken, but in a much less serious case, by the head master of Eton. In both cases it failed.

Then Comes Another Fire.

At Sandhurst it was resented and led to insubordination, but not of a very grave kind. At Camberly Fair a special commission was sent down to inquire into the disturbance. The ringleaders who confessed were punished, but leave of absence was restored for the coronation. But on the 25th of June another fire, the fifth, occurred, then the war office decreed that unless the name of the incendiary be given up within two days all the cadets of C company who could not prove an alibi would be rusticated and the servants dismissed. It was in the quarters of C company the fire broke out, so there was some excuse for dismissing the orderlies on the ground that they ought to have been on the spot. But as regards the cadets the consequences were unjust, cruel and even grotesque.

Those who were playing cricket escaped, but those who were working were most severely punished. Although they cannot all be guilty and may all be innocent, the general punishment are always open to grave objections. Boys at least they should be influenced only by general collective offenses, such as mutiny. As a mere method of extorting confession they are barbarous and iniquitous and almost always futile. These unfortunate cadets are threatened with professional ruin because Sir Edward Markham, governor of Sandhurst, cannot find out who lighted the fires.

Lord Roberts' Excuse.

No doubt, as Lord Roberts says, arson is a heinous crime, because it not only damages property, but endangers life. For that reason visiting those who perpetrate it with exemplary penalties is not for confounding the innocent with the guilty. Under the pressure of public opinion, Mr. Brodrick has promised that the rusticated cadets be examined this month in due course, and they shall not lose seniority if cleared. But how are they to clear themselves? Lord Roberts himself is at Sandhurst now and has undertaken to inquire personally into each individual case.

That is satisfactory as far as it goes, but the secretary of state thoroughly deserves the castigation received from Lord Rosebery on Thursday. Mr. Brodrick, as usual, tries to shelter himself behind Lord Roberts. It is true the commander-in-chief must be responsible for the discipline of the army, but he is responsible to the secretary of state and not to parliament.

In this instance a definite question of public policy is raised. These cadets have a right to be reinstated if they declare on their honor, as they should have been asked to declare before, that they had nothing to do with the fires and are ignorant of their cause. As Lord Rosebery pointed out, the last place where a criminal would have been likely to operate was in the part of the building with which he himself was connected.

EVANS LOSES FRIEND.

Insistent Waiter at Banquet Given a Not Uncertain Dismissal by the New Consul.

LONDON, July 12.—(Copyright Cable.)—Consul General Evans, who has settled down here to work, is becoming very popular with all classes. But one of the waiters at the Hotel Cecil is an exception. At a recent Masonic banquet Mr. Evans was the guest of honor. After dessert was served and before the coffee was brought the waiters, contrary to the rules of the hotel, always take the opportunity, while clearing away the crumbs of remarking: "I am going away now, sir; I hope everything is satisfactory," at the same time exhibiting symptoms of an itching palm.

Mr. Evans, who was busy talking to a neighbor, took no notice of the waiter's remark. The latter repeated it, and in a more insistent tone, whereupon the consul general, turning fixed the servant with a keen eye and remarked in a perfectly audible tone:

"Yes, everything was very satisfactory. I am sorry you must go so early. Good night."

Needless to say, the waiter retired precipitately and Mr. Evans finished his conversation uninterrupted.

GUSKY'S

300 TO 400 MARKET ST
EVERYTHING TO WEAR
STORE CLOSES AT 5 P. M.—SATURDAYS AT 10 P. M.

HAMMOCKS.
Special Sale of genuine Palmer Pillow Hammocks.
$1 Pillow Hammocks, with valance. Monday only..... 50c
$1.50 Pillow Hammocks, with valance newest colorings. Monday only..... $1.00
Finer grade Hammocks from $3 down to..... $1.50

BATHING SUITS.
Men's or Boys' 2-piece Bathing Suits, in cotton, wool or worsted. Men's fine gauge Jersey wool or worsted 2-piece Bathing Suits, in plain colors. Prices $2, $1.50 and $1
Boys' 2-piece Bathing Suits, in Jersey or wool, plain colors. Prices $1.50 and 84c

SUCCESSFUL AND SAVING SUMMER SHOPPING

Is being done in every department of our store at the present time. Hundreds of pleased and profited patrons are taking advantage of our remarkable offerings. The summer stocks are being slaughtered much to your advantage.

The Women's Floor

Comes to the front again this week with many attractive specials in seasonable garments.

White and Colored Lawn Organdie Dresses, trimmed with lace insertion and ribbons, elbow or long sleeves, very stylish and dressy, were $15, $17.50 and $20, now..... $9.98

White Lawn Shirt Waist Suits, made with full skirt, graduated flounce, tucked and trimmed with insertion, were $7.50, now..... $5.00

Shirt Waist Suit of Linen Lawn, in striped or colored Percales, plain and trimmed, were $3.50, now..... $1.50

Children's Dresses in Percale Gingham and Madras, embroidery and lace trimmed, extra wide skirt with deep hem, sizes 6 to 14, were $2, $2.50 and $3, now..... $1.35

White Lawn and Madras Shirt Waists, hemstitched, tucked and trimmed with lace insertion, Gibson style or plain; were $1.75 and $2; now..... $1.25

White Lawn or Dotted Swiss Shirt Waists, plain or trimmed with embroidery, open back or front, Gibson effects with fancy collars and cuffs; were $2 and $2.50, now..... $1.50

SOME SKIRT SPECIALS—

Linen Crash Dress Skirts, made with full flare, $2.50 value, now..... $1.25

Linen Crash Skirts, with tucked, graduated flounce, made very wide and full; were $3.50; now..... $1.75

Duck Dress Skirts, blue and black with white polka dots, also in blue, pink or gray Linen, trimmed with white braid, very stylish and dressy, worth $4, now..... $2.50

MONDAY, 9 TO 12—
Women's $2.50 Shirt Waist Suits, of Gingham, in blue, pink or oxblood, skirt with flounce made very full, waist in Gibson effect, from 9 to 12 Monday..... $1.00

Special Offer OF WOMEN'S FINE OXFORDS AND COLONIALS

We give you choice now of eight lines of $4.50 and $5 Oxfords and Colonials, in imported Calf, Patent Ideal or Dunn Mat Kid, Military or Louis XV. heels at a closing out price of..... $3.45

Misses' and Children's Oxfords

Misses' hand welted Oxfords, in Glace Kid, with patent or kid tip, that sold for $2 and $2.50. Closing out prices on these are

Sizes 11½ to 2..... $1.69
Sizes 8½ to 11..... $1.49

Childs' Vici Kid Oxfords, medium weight soles, low heels, sizes 8½ to 11..... 89c

Monday, 9 to 12—
Women's Oxfords in Vici Kid, light and medium weight soles, former prices $2 to $2.50, from 9 to 12 Monday..... $1.19

Trunks and Suit Cases.

From an assortment of 60 styles in Trunks we call your attention to our Special Trunk.

30-in. 32-in. 34-in. 36-in. 38-in.
$7.50 $8.25 $9.00 $9.75 $10.00

Extra large Box, Malleable iron trimmings, rubber cushion corners, Excelsior lock, 2 trays, 2 straps, linen lined throughout.

Other Trunks $35.00 down to..... $3.00

Suit Cases.

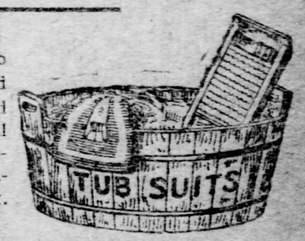
$4.00 Leather Dress Suit Cases, Monday only..... $2.75
$6.00 Leather Dress Suit Cases, leather lined, Monday only..... $3.98
30 other styles in Suit Cases to choose from. Prices $21 down to... $1.25

In Boys' Clothing.

THE TUB SUIT SALE

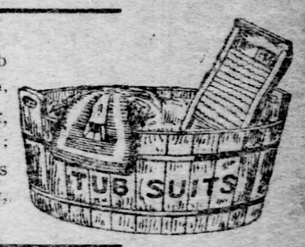
Is the center of attraction. It's a sale at which we offer you choice of any and every Wash Suit in stock, from the cheapest to the finest at Half Price. We have divided them into three lots, as follows:

LOT 1:—



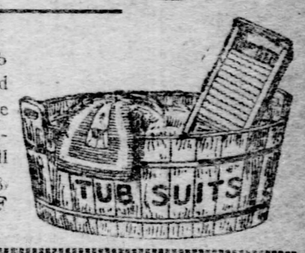
Thousands of Boys' Tub Suits, made of galatea and linen, colors light tan and blue, suits that are well made and strongly put together; sizes 3 to 8; regular prices 50c, 75c and $1. Now, HALF PRICE.

LOT 2:—



Thousands of Boys' Tub Suits, in crash, linen, Chambray and white duck, well made and trimmed; sizes 3 to 9; regular prices $1.50, $2 and $2.50. Now, HALF PRICE.

LOT 3:—



Thousands of Boys' Tub Suits, in sailor, blouse and shirt waist styles, of white duck, pique and crash linen; nobby, stylish and well made suits that sold for $3, $4 and $5. Now, HALF PRICE.

MONDAY, 9 TO 12—
Boys' Double-Breasted Suits in blue cheviot, with an extra White Vest, patent waist band, tape seams, sizes 7 to 16; worth $3.50, for only..... $1.61

Underwear.

Men's 50c Summer Underwear, odds and ends, in fancy stripes and plain colors. Choice Monday, only... 29c
Men's 75c Net Undershirts in plain colors; Monday only..... 37c
Men's $1 Net Undershirts, fancy stripes, in lisle, balbriggan or mercerized silk. Choice Monday only..... 50c

Men's $1 Net Undershirts, fancy stripes, in lisle, balbriggan or mercerized silk. Choice Monday only..... 50c

Men's $1 2-thread French Balbriggan Underwear, shirts long or short sleeves, drawers regular or stouts, sizes up to 50 inches. Monday only..... 75c

Half Hose.

Men's 25c Fancy Figured Half Hose, full regular made. Monday only..... 13c
Men's 34c and 39c fancy striped and plain color Half Hose, odds and ends to close. Monday only..... 17c
Men's 63c and 75c Fancy Half Hose, in silk embroidered and fancy stripes. Monday only.... 35c

Outing Shirts.

Men's $1.50 Summer Outing Shirts, in plain or pleated fronts; in Madras Cloth or Linene; new summer styles; all with extra cuffs; Monday only..... 98c

Men's $2 Outing Shirts, in plain or pleated fronts, in Madras cloth; fancy stripes and figures; latest midsummer styles; come with cuffs attached or detached; choice Monday only..... $1.50

WHITE OUTING SHIRTS—35 styles of Men's White Outing Shirts to select from, in plain or pleated fronts, with cuffs attached or detached, in Madras, Zephyr and Oxford cloth. Prices $3 down to..... 50c

MONDAY, 9 to 12.
Men's 75c White Madras Outing Shirts, plain or pleated fronts, odds and ends to close; from 9 to 12, choice at..... 36c

Boys' Shirts & Waists

Boys' Outing Shirts, in woven Madras or Bedford Cord, in neckband style, with extra cuffs; only..... 50c

Boys' finer grade Madras and Zephyr Cloth Outing Shirts, in fancy stripes and plain white; hundreds of styles to choose from. Prices $1.50, $1 and..... 75c

Boys' $1 Blouse Waists; Star make; in Madras cloth, with collar attached or in neckband style; choice Monday only..... 50c

Boys' Blouse Waists, with two detached collars; sizes 5 to 12; only..... 50c

Boys' 50c Waists or Blouses, in Percale or Cheviot; Monday only..... 19c

Boys' $1 White or Fancy Trimmed Madras and Pique Blouses and Sailor Waists; Monday only..... 50c

MONDAY, 9 to 12.
Boys' $1, 75c and 50c Star make Shirt Waists, in Percale and Chambray Cloth; odds and ends to close; from 9 to 12 choice for..... 25c

Neckwear.

Men's Washable Madras Straight String Ties, 6 for..... 25c

Men's 15c Washable Bat Wing Ties, in Madras and Zephyr cloth. Monday only, 3 for..... 25c

Men's 25c Silk Shield Bows, summer style. Monday only..... 9c

Men's 50c Reversible Silk 4-in-Hand Ties, in tans, grays, reds, blue, and fancy figured and black Peau de Soie silks. Monday only..... 25c

Boys' 50c Windsor Ties, in stripes and plaids. Monday only..... 25c

BELTS.

Men's Belts, all kinds and styles, made with gold plated, nickel and gun metal buckles and trimmings. Prices $2.50 down to 25c

Boys' Belts, newest summer styles, in all kinds of leather. Prices 50c and..... 25c

Straw Hats.

Men's Straw Hats in the fashionable Sennett Split and Rough Braid Straw, made in the stylish wide brim Yacht shapes. Prices $3 down to $1

PANAMAS—
$15 Panama Hats now only..... $10

PORTO RICANS and FRENCH PALMS—
Splendid assortment of Men's Porto Rican and French Palm Hats, in the newest shapes. Prices $5 down to $2

BOYS' and CHILDRENS' STRAWS—
Selling all our Boys' and Children's Straw Hats, all kinds and styles, nothing reserved; free choice of any in the entire stock at HALF OFF THE MARKED PRICE.

Monday, 9 to 12.
Boys' and Children's 25c White Duck or Crash Golf or Eton Caps, odds and ends, from 9 to 12, only..... 10c

Two Great Offers in Men's Suits.

$10, $12 and $14 Men's Suits Now $8.90

Not Suits simply marked $10, $12 and $14, but Suits that we have sold all season at those prices. In Cheviots, Cassimeres and Worsteds and Blue Serges. Stylishly cut, well made and finely finished. A large field for choice in the fabrics shown and a value for the price that can't be matched..... $8.90

$15, $18, $20 and $22 Men's Suits Now $11.50

This is an offering of several hundred really fine Dress Suits at a saving of from $3.50 to $10 a Suit. Included in the offer are fine foreign and domestic fabrics; latest designs of Cheviots and Worsteds, new Tweeds, Clays, etc. Pay your tailor $30 for a suit and you'll get nothing better, either in fabric, fit, make or finish..... $11.50

OUTING SUITS.
An Outing Suit will furnish you twice as much solid comfort as the few dollars you pay for it. The weather to wear them is here and we are ready with a fine line to select from. Cheviots, Worsteds, Homespuns and Serges; all colors, from lightest to darkest, and a price range of from..... $5 to $15

Women's Furnishings.

Women's 13c Summer Ribbed Vests; sleeveless or with wing sleeves; Monday only..... 9c

Women's 25c Ribbed Balbriggan Vests; sleeveless; special lace trimming; Monday only..... 17c

Women's 63c Mercerized Silk Lace Weave Vests; colors white, tan or blue; Monday only..... 39c

Women's Lace Stockings; full seamless; newest summer styles; only..... 25c

Misses' and Children's 15c and 25c Stockings, in fast black and tan rib; odds and ends to close; choice only..... 10c

Women's 25c Silk Embroidered; also piped edge Turn-Over Collars; Monday only..... 9c

Women's Silk Belts in plain or pleated, with latest style gilt, silver and oxidized buckles and ornaments. Prices $1 down to.. 25c

Monday, 9 to 12.
Women's 13c Stockings; lace weave; full seamless; colors red or blue; from 9 to 12 only..... 6c

Pittsburgh's Surplus of Bachelors

Statistics that reflect on our male population. Authoritative facts and figures and a jolly good story as well.

In Next Sunday's Gazette

SOCIETY

So few people, of the set that entertains to any great extent, are in town that social life so far as affairs at home are concerned, have been as dull as the proverbial ditch water during the last few days. The big open golf tournament with its attendant social festivities at the Allegheny Country Club helped things out wonderfully, but there is no denying the fact that it is a half day's journey to reach that seat of beauty and pleasure and some of the younger men particularly have endured a lonely evening a time or two rather than undertake a trip that would unfit them for business next day. The club house and grounds are beautiful now and were made specially attractive for the tournament season. There were no barred doors and closed shutter as there are at every turn intown to make one feel desolate and forsaken by one's family and friends, but flags were flying, "welcome" was expressed by every possible device and that "wide open" condition told of in rhyme and story prevailed. The social side of the tournaments—there were two on at once, golf and tennis—was most successful and the event was very much worth while, even had it been a failure from a sporty standpoint, which Horne and Thompson and Byers and Ormiston and Porter and Nevin and all the rest of the creek golfers whose names have become familiar to the public, say it was not. Refreshments for the golfers were served by the house committee every afternoon during the week, while a half dozen or more private entertainments at the club house or at one or more of the country seats in the neighborhood of that fashionable district known as Sewickley Heights, kept things going along at a pretty rapid pace socially. In town there is little or no entertaining, and many of the residences where fashionable entertainments mark the midwinter season are closed and barred, or left in charge of caretakers, while their owners are enjoying life at seashore or mountain and having a right gay time at that according to all reports.

One engagement was announced this week that had more than usual interest for society people—that of Miss Rebecca Kirkpatrick Chalfant to Wilbur Shenk. It cannot be said that the announcement caused much of a surprise, since the existence of an engagement has been surmised by the friends of both for a long time. No date has been mentioned for the wedding and, it is said, the important time has not as yet even been considered. Miss Chalfant is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George A. Chalfant, of Etna, and has a large family connection here, including the Chalfants of Allegheny, and the kirkpatricks, of Braddock. Her fiance is a member of a well-known Erie family (he is a son of Henry Shenk), and is a member of the Duquesne and Country clubs. He is popular and prosperous in business circles.

⁂ ⁂ ⁂

Another engagement in which Pittsburgh people are interested was announced during the last week, and is that of Miss Amabel Lee, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. Julian Lee, of Baltimore, to Colbert Anderson McClure, of this city. Miss Lee is a niece of Mrs. W. Howard Nimick, of Fifth avenue, and a sister of Mrs. Harry Arthur Guffey. The wedding is to take place in the early autumn, probably in September.

⁂ ⁂ ⁂

Mr. and Mrs. Henry R. Rea, who are staying at their country seat, Sewickley Heights, gave a large dinner at the Allegheny Country Club on Tuesday evening, following the opening of the golf tournament, for about 70 people, an entertainment arranged in keeping with the surroundings and quite up to the standard of the very successful and smart affairs given by Mr. and Mrs. Rea. The floral decorations for the occasion were effective, though not elaborate, and the music was provided by the American Military Band. In the evening, following the dinner, there was a dance for club members.

⁂ ⁂ ⁂

On Wednesday evening Mrs. E. M. Horne gave a dinner at "Fairacres" for eight or ten people, her guests including Mr. and Mrs. William C. Robinson, who recently returned from their wedding trip; Miss Madelaine Laughlin, Miss Chambers, D. C. Byers, E. M. Byers, W. C. Carnegie, F. O. Horstman, of Washington city, and the Rev. Dr. Maitland Alexander. The dinner was one of the entertainments inspired by the golf and tennis tournaments at the Country Club, the men among the guests having all taken part in one or the other of these affairs.

⁂ ⁂ ⁂

Mr. and Mrs. William C. Robinson, who have been home from a wedding trip to Atlantic City and Canada since the first of the month, are to spend the season at Franklin Farm, Sewickley Heights, and in the autumn will go to housekeeping in the Laughlin residence in Lincoln avenue, Allegheny. The furnishing of the house was one of Mrs. Robinson's wedding gifts.

⁂ ⁂ ⁂

Mrs. John F. Shafer, of South Negley avenue, East End, gave a luncheon on Thursday for eight or ten people—mostly Vassar College graduates—asked to meet her sister, Miss Edith C. Lawrence, of Cleveland, who is here visiting Mrs. Shafer, stopping in Pittsburgh en route home from school. Miss Lawrence was graduated from Vassar with the class of '02, and it was for this reason that the guests of the occasion were nearly all Vassar girls. Mrs. Reuben Head, who was one of the guests at the luncheon, gave a theater party yesterday afternoon for Miss Lawrence at Duquesne Garden.

⁂ ⁂ ⁂

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Kuhn and their family, of Aiken avenue, are spending the summer at their cottage at Lakewood.

⁂ ⁂ ⁂

The Misses Scott, of Stanton avenue, East End, are to sail for Europe next Wednesday and will spend some time traveling on the other side. In view of their trip and by way of saying farewell several entertainments have been made in their honor. Miss Marie Moorhead's luncheon, and theater party at Duquesne Garden yesterday afternoon, being one of these. The party occupied all the lower boxes at the Garden and made the trip to and from the Garden in special trolley cars.

⁂ ⁂ ⁂

Miss Diehl, of Stanton avenue, gave a farewell dinner for the Misses Scott last week, and Miss Todd, also of Stanton avenue, gave a porch party for them on Tuesday evening.

⁂ ⁂ ⁂

Miss E. A. Darlington, of the East End, is at the Ocean House, Watch Hill, for an indefinite stay.

⁂ ⁂ ⁂

Mr. and Mrs. Robert T. Reineman, of Bidwell street, and Miss Reineman, are to spend the remainder of the summer in Canada—at Beaumaris—having arranged to leave for the north within a day or two.

⁂ ⁂ ⁂

Mrs. John Harper, of Cliff street, and the Misses Harper, are to spend the remainder of the summer at Point Pleasant, N. J.

⁂ ⁂ ⁂

Miss Jennie McC. Kirkpatrick, of "Ellerslie," Penn and Murtland avenues, East End, left during the week for Bucks Falls, Ontario, Canada, where she will remain until fall.

⁂ ⁂ ⁂

Mr. and Mrs. Guy Viskniskki, of Philadelphi, who were visiting Mr. and Mrs. William K. Gillespie, of Western avenue, Allegheny, left during the week with the Gillespies for Rose Park, in the mountains, where the Gillespies have a country residence. Mr. and Mrs. Viskniskki are to remain at Rose Park for a few weeks' visit.

⁂ ⁂ ⁂

They are telling a story about a Pittsburgh man whose wife went to one of the seashore resorts on a much-needed health-seeking expedition. As it was imperative that the wife should have absolute rest while away, the children were left at home with their father, who was given all sorts of instructions as to their care. Whatever else was done he was to stay at home nights and see that the children said their prayers and were put to bed decently and in order. The husband has obeyed instructions rather well and in order to prove to the absent and anxious wife that all was going on at home as she would have it, had two flash-light bedroom scenes taken the other night which he sent her. The first picture showed the father in the act of undressing the children, and in the second he was sitting on the side of one little bed with a child at each knee saying its prayers. It is hoped the absent wife is satisfied but there is always a before and after taking.

⁂ ⁂ ⁂

Mrs. Edward A. Woods, of Sewickley, will give a ping pong party tomorrow evening for her niece, Miss Macrum, who is visiting in the Valley.

⁂ ⁂ ⁂

Invitations were issued during the week by Mr. and Mrs. William M. Johnston, of "Glenara," Center avenue, Shadyside, for the marriage of their daughter, Miss Elmira McEwen Johnston, to John Hall Musgrave, of Minneapolis, Minn., (whose engagement was announced several weeks ago), for Wednesday evening next at 6 o'clock, at the house of the bride. The marriage ceremony will be solemnized by the Rev. R. J. Coster, D. D., rector of Grace Episcopal Church, Mt. Washington, and the bride's only attendant will be a flower girl, Fay Emmons, the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. N. W. Emmons, of Bellefield. Mr. Musgrave is a former Pittsburgher and related to an old and well-known Pittsburgh family. Since his graduation from Yale a few years ago, he has lived in Minneapolis, where he is engaged in business, and where he and his bride are to make their future home.

⁂ ⁂ ⁂

The Wimodausis Club's outing on Wednesday at Kennywood Park was a notable success, despite weather that could only properly be described by the word beastly. At least it was so part of the day, and that happened to be just the time when trips to or from the park had to be made on wet seats in open cars. However, the club members downed all difficulties and with their friends to the number of two or three hundred, enjoyed a day of pleasure and profit that cannot soon be forgotten. The entertainment was what one of its promoters called a "pay affair" and the proceeds will revert to a fund now being raised to erect a club house for women, where all the women's clubs of Pittsburgh can have headquarters. Those in charge of the entertainment were Mrs. Samuel Miller, president of the club and general chairman, Mrs. Charles Sheriff, Mrs. Harry Stewart, Mrs. James McNeill, Mrs. Rufus Martin, Mrs. Charles Allen, Mrs. Louis Roth, Mrs. John H. Armstrong, Miss Mary Steele, Mrs. Edwin Miller, Mrs. Thomas Evans and others.

⁂ ⁂ ⁂

About one thousand invitations are to be issued for the marriage of Miss Alma Marshall, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Marshall, of East Liverpool, O., to Harold T. Knowles, of New York city, for August 27, and the event promises to be one of marked beauty and interest. Both Miss Marshall and Mr. Knowles are well known in Pittsburgh. Miss Marshall was educated at the Pennsylvania College for Women and has frequently visited here. One Pittsburgh girl, Miss Bailey, has been mentioned among the list of attendants. Mr. Knowles is a member of a prominent family in East Liverpool, and is a nephew of Mrs. Richard Webb, of the East End. He is also a grandson of the late Capt. J. T. Stockdale, his mother being the eldest daughter in the family. Her wedding 26 or 27 years ago was a brilliant event, as will be the son's wedding in August.

⁂ ⁂ ⁂

Since last week's report, made seven days ago, sums varying from two dollars to one hundred dollars have been sent to Mrs. S. A. Ammon, treasurer, to add to the fund to carry on the summer play ground and vacation school work. These donations were received from the In-As-Much Circle, Kings Daughters, Avalon; Miss Rebecca Renshaw, Mrs. Oliver G. Ricketson, Mrs. John Eaton, Mrs. S. H. Vandergrift, Mrs. J. E. Palmer, Mrs. Persifor F. Smith and Mrs. Robert Reed. All the playgrounds and schools opened auspiciously on Monday morning, with a large attendance at each of the fifteen schools, and attendance that will total seven thousand or more by the first of August. Such an attendance means that much money must be spent, even though it is estimated that each child will cost but one dollar for the season, and the treasurer says she has not yet enough in the treasury and hopes for many more generous contributions.

⁂ ⁂ ⁂

Mr. and Mrs. James Neale and Miss Louise Magee, of North Highland avenue, returned last week from Connecticut, where they went to attend the commencement exercises at Hotchkiss School, from which institution John G. Magee was graduated with the class of '02. Miss Magee left a few days after returning home for Sapphire, N. C., to visit Miss Rebecca Jennings, a daughter of Mr. E. H. Jennings, of Fifth avenue, Shadyside, who have a country place at Sapphire.

⁂ ⁂ ⁂

Mr. and Mrs. Harry King and Mrs. Elizabeth Lloyd, of Fifth avenue, Bellefield, left on Friday night for Richfield Springs, N. Y., where they are to make an indefinite stay. Mr. King has been seriously ill for a month or more, but was sufficiently recovered to make the trip to Richfield in a private car. Mr. Davison Lloyd, who has been in the east for some time is to join the party within a week or two.

⁂ ⁂ ⁂

Mr. George Wardlaw, of the Amber Club, Shady avenue, who brought himself into such favorable notice by his work as local secretary of the Pittsburgh meeting of the Association for the Advancement of Science, will leave in a day or two for the Adirondacks for a three week's visit with friends.

⁂ ⁂ ⁂

Mr. and Mrs. James McQuiston, of Atlantic avenue, East End, have gone to Wysox, in Bradford county to spend the remainder of the summer.

⁂ ⁂ ⁂

The Rev. Samuel J. Fisher, D. D., Mrs. Fisher and Miss Mary Milligan, all of Swissvale, are to sail on July 19, on the Campania, for a tour of Europe. Mr. Howard S. Fisher will join them on the other side in August.

⁂ ⁂ ⁂

Mrs. William Moore Wharton, of Philadelphia, is making a visit to relatives here.

⁂ ⁂ ⁂

Mr. and Mrs. Frederick K. Steiner, of Kenton, O., has sent out post-nuptial cards announcing the marriage of their daughter, Miss Edna Anna Steiner, to William Kossuth Steiner, of this city, on Wednesday, July 2. Mr. Steiner is one of the best-known musicians in the state and his bride is a pianist of marked ability. He is organist and choir director at Calvary Methodist Episcopal Church, Allegheny, and has written a great deal of organ music. Mr. and Mrs. Steiner are to make their home here upon their return from a brief wedding trip.

⁂ ⁂ ⁂

Mr. Arthur Kirk, Miss Sarah C. Kirk and Miss Marjorie L. Ayres, are making a visit at the Hotel Marlborough, Atlantic City.

⁂ ⁂ ⁂

Miss Leber, of York, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Welker, of Elgin avenue, East End.

⁂ ⁂ ⁂

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Chalfant, of Allegheny, have gone abroad for a summer's visit, having sailed during the week on the Philadelphia.

⁂ ⁂ ⁂

Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Head and Mrs. Heads' mother, Mrs. Howard Morton, of Cedar avenue, Allegheny, are to go to Europe in August to spend some time traveling.

⁂ ⁂ ⁂

Mr. and Mrs. Frank B. Nimick and their children, of Fifth avenue, East End, have gone to Watch Hill, R. I., to remain until September.

⁂ ⁂ ⁂

William Lanier Washington is at the Brighton, Atlantic City, enjoying life as it is found at that attractive beach resort.

⁂ ⁂ ⁂

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Cassidy, of St. James street, are spending the summer at Beaumaris, Canada, having gone north a week ago.

⁂ ⁂ ⁂

Mrs. George A. Gormley, of Sewickley, president of the Twentieth Century Club, is staying in town—at the Gormleys in St. James street, for a fortnight's visit.

⁂ ⁂ ⁂

Mrs. Henry Davis, of Neville street, has gone to Wooster, O., to spend the summer visiting relatives.

⁂ ⁂ ⁂

Miss Emily Seymour, of Chicago, and her sister, Miss Kate Seymour, of Wallingford street, East End, will leave tomorrow night for the Berkshire hills, where they are to make a visit of several weeks.

⁂ ⁂ ⁂

Mrs. W. W. Thompson, of Wallingford street, has gone to Spring Harbor, Mich., to make a stay of some length.

⁂ ⁂ ⁂

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph W. Marsh, of Wallingford street, will leave tonight for Clayton, Canada, to spend the summer. Their daughter, Miss Rose Marsh, is visiting in New York.

⁂ ⁂ ⁂

Mrs. K. O. Lippa and Miss Eva Lippa, of Ellsworth avenue, East End, expect to go to Canada next Tuesday to remain until the first of September. They are to go to Georgian Bay, where Mr. Arthur Lippa will join them later.

⁂ ⁂ ⁂

Mr. and Mrs. T. G. McCutcheon are spending the summer on a farm near Somerset in the mountains, where they expect to remain until the tenth of September.

⁂ ⁂ ⁂

Mrs. Charles Clifton and her daughter, of Buffalo, are visiting Mr. Philip D. Clifton's family, of Heath street, East End.

⁂ ⁂ ⁂

Are they engaged or not, is the question troubling the mind of society concerning two members of Pittsburgh's ultra fashionable set. Everybody is talking about the reported engagement and everybody, contrary to the usual order of things, sanctions it, though the man is years older than the girl and is a widower. If the engagement, which society believes in, exists, it will mean eventually the union of two of the best known and wealthiest families in Western Pennsylvania, and a wedding that would rank with any Pittsburghers have ever known.

⁂ ⁂ ⁂

Mrs. W. A. Dunlap, of Ellsworth avenue, has gone to North East to spend the summer.

⁂ ⁂ ⁂

Capt. and Mrs. William F. Aull and the Misses Aull, of Fifth avenue, Bellefield, have gone to Lakewood, Lake Chautauqua, where they will spend the summer.

⁂ ⁂ ⁂

Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Wolfe, of Forbes street, East End, have gone to Deer Park, Md., to remain until September 1.

⁂ ⁂ ⁂

Miss Mary Wright, of Cliff street, returned a few days ago from Toledo, O., where she had been visiting Miss Edna Ford. During this week Miss Wright will accompany her father, Mr. Homer Wright, of Cliff street, to Boston, where they are to make an indefinite stay.

⁂ ⁂ ⁂

Mrs. Haas, of Columbus, O., and her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. John M. Birch, of Wheeling, W. Va., spent part of last week in town, guests at the Hotel Lincoln.

⁂ ⁂ ⁂

Mr. and Mrs. J. Dawson Callery have returned from their wedding trip after an absence of several weeks.

⁂ ⁂ ⁂

Dr. W. L. Fickes, of the East End, spent the last week attending the State Dental Society meeting at Bedford Springs.

⁂ ⁂ ⁂

Mr. and Mrs. Elias Phillips Hodges, former Pittsburghers, have taken a house in Cuernavaca, Mexico, for six months. December 14 a son was born to them, Sebastian Garcia Hodges. He was baptized by the Rt. Rev. Bishop of the diocese of Cuernavaca, Senor Francisco Plancarte, in the ancient Cathedral erected by Herman Cortes. The god-parents were: Senor Don Mariano Garcia del Rio and his wife, prominent residents of the same city. Mr. Hodges is a member of the Ormsby and Phillips families of Pittsburgh.

⁂ ⁂ ⁂

Mr. and Mrs. Charles L. Taylor, of Ellsworth avenue, are spending the summer at Spring Lake, N. J.

⁂ ⁂ ⁂

Mrs. John G. Bennett and the Misses Bennett, of South Highland avenue, are occupying their cottage at Lakewood, N. Y., where they are to remain until fall. Mr. Bennett will join them for over Sunday visits, usually going up on Saturday night after the matinee at Brunot's island.

⁂ ⁂ ⁂

A gay little party of Shriners had dinner together at Kennywood Park on Wednesday night, arrangements for the party having been made several days in advance, and with such perfection as to detail that everything passed off beautifully. The guests were Humphreys Miller, J. Weidman Murray, John C. Dilworth, Charles R. F. Swartz, William B. Horner, J. J. Fletcher, James F. Keenan, David Dunlevy, B. N. McLain, Frank Ridgway and Mr. Ewing. It was a very jolly company, and the occasion was one long to be remembered by those present.

⁂ ⁂ ⁂

Dr. Albert A. Pettit, of St. Clair street, East End, returned during the week from a ten days' visit to Atlantic City. Mrs. Pettit remained at the shore for a little longer visit, and is with Mr. and Mrs. P. C. Hamilton's party at the Hotel Dennis. Mr. Hamilton, who is a Pittsburgher, has been made a member of the Atlantic City Horse Show Association.

⁂ ⁂ ⁂

Miss May Lynne, of Westminster Place, has gone to Cape Ann, where she will remain until September.

⁂ ⁂ ⁂

Mrs. James W. Scully and her sister, Miss Walton, are making a visit at Magnolia, Mass.

⁂ ⁂ ⁂

Miss Emma Loeffler, of Allegheny, who has been studying music with European masters for the last two years, returned on last Monday to spend the summer vacation with her parents. She will return to Europe within a few weeks to continue her studies for the lyric stage.

⁂ ⁂ ⁂

Mrs. G. W. Herbert and her little son are visiting Mrs. Herbert's mother, Mrs. McLanahan, of Westminster Place.

⁂ ⁂ ⁂

Miss Mary E. Guffey, of Shadyside, with her school friend, Miss Miller, of Huntington, who has been visiting at the Guffeys, left on Saturday for Canton, O., to join a house party being entertained by Mr. and Mrs. Harry Arthur Guffey.

⁂ ⁂ ⁂

Next Tuesday the Business Women's Club of Allegheny, Miss Kate McKnight president, has arranged to have its annual outing this year when a visit will be made to the quaint old town of Economy.

⁂ ⁂ ⁂

A large party of well-known Pittsburghers will leave for Burt Lake, Mich., in a special car over the Pittsburgh & Lake Erie railroad Tuesday, July 15. Among them will be Joseph Brown and family, W. M. Laird and family, Samuel McKnight and family of Allegheny, C. B. Shaffer and family, H. C. Bair and wife, G. E. Turner and wife, L. K. Porter and family and a number of others. The party are all booked for Pittsburgh's new hotel, the Colonial, at Indian River, Burt Lake, Mich. The Colonial is owned and operated by Pittsburghers. It is entirely new, elegantly furnished throughout, and has all modern conveniences. The party take steamer to Detroit, and from there to Burt Lake, when they are met by the Colonial's own steamer for Indian River. The trip is a most delightful one, and the bookings already made at the Colonial promise a long and successful season for this already popular Pittsburgh resort.

⁂ ⁂ ⁂

Charles M. Schwab is the latest Pittsburgh man to be proposed for membership in the New York Yacht Club. The ambition of every boy is to have a steam yacht when he grows to be a man and the men of Pittsburgh are showing themselves to be boys grown up. Others who are members of the New York Yacht Club are Harry Darlington, George Lauder Carnegie, Samuel H. Vandergrift, A. Hart McKee, Theodore Rickey Hostetter and George Lauder, Jr. Mrs. Lucy Carnegie was the first woman to be admitted to membership, about eight years ago.

⁂ ⁂ ⁂

Miss Marie Wilson of Forbes street will give a box party at Duquesne garden next Saturday afternoon, her guests including twenty of her intimate friends, the majority of them being Wilson College girls. Miss Wilson was graduated this year from Wilson College.

⁂ ⁂ ⁂

Mrs. Samuel W. Jefferis and Miss Jefferis, the wife and daughter of Major Jefferis, inspector of the Second Brigade, are at Gettysburg, attending the division encampment of the National Guard.

⁂ ⁂ ⁂

Mrs. Frauenheim of Liberty avenue gave a box party yesterday afternoon at Duquesne garden to hear "Il Trovatore." Four boxes were occupied by the party and after the performance tea was served in the palm garden.

⁂ ⁂ ⁂

Mrs. C. C. Wiley and her daughter, Miss Mary M. Wiley, have gone to Gettysburg, to remain during the encampment of the National Guard. They will visit several of the summer resorts before returning home to Pittsburgh.

⁂ ⁂ ⁂

Mrs. Lemuel Call Barnes is visiting at Markleton during the absence from the city of her husband, the Rev. Lemuel Call Barnes, D. D., who is attending the meeting of the National Baptist Young People's union in Providence, R. I. Mrs. John L. Lewis is also at Markleton.

⁂ ⁂ ⁂

Miss Isabel B. Locke, who has been in Porto Rico for the past ten months, is home again.

⁂ ⁂ ⁂

Mrs. Leslie H. Constans of Columbus, Ohio, is in Pittsburgh visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Locke, in South St. Clair street, East End.

⁂ ⁂ ⁂

The members of the Tonquin Club will give a box party at Duquesne Garden on Wednesday evening. On Thursday evening, July 24, the same club will give a dance on the steamer "Annie Roberts."

⁂ ⁂ ⁂

The Rev. Joshua P. Wills, D. D., of Philadelphia, one time a Pittsburgh clergyman, is visiting his former parishoners. Dr. Wills is the author of a number of well-known theological books.

⁂ ⁂ ⁂

Miss Myrtle Gertrude Armstrong and Robert Beaver of Sharpsburg will be married on Tuesday, July 22. After an eastern wedding trip they will make their home after September 15 in Beaver Falls, Pa.

⁂ ⁂ ⁂

Mr. and Mrs. William Bacon Schiller of Bidwell street, Allegheny, are occupying their cottage at Deer Park. Mr. and Mrs. Herman Griffin and their family of McKee place have taken a cottage for the season at Deer Park.

⁂ ⁂ ⁂

A quiet wedding which took place on Tuesday was that of Miss Sadie M. Beglin and P. J. Bechtel of Allegheny. The marriage ceremony was performed at the home of the bride's father in Frazier street, Allegheny, the Rev. E. M. Wood, pastor of the Fifth Avenue Methodist Episcopal church of this city, officiating.

⁂ ⁂ ⁂

The Misses Frank of Beech avenue, Allegheny, and Laurence W. Frank have gone to the Adirondacks, where they will spend a portion of the summer. Other lake resorts of New York and Canada will be visited during the season.

⁂ ⁂ ⁂

Mrs. T. DeWitt Talmage and her daughter, Miss Rebekah Collier, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. James H. McCutcheon in Fifth and Aiken avenues, Shadyside. They were the guests early in the week of Mrs. James R. Mellon at her summer home at Ligonier.

⁂ ⁂ ⁂

A tally-ho party was given on Friday evening by Miss Millie Goetzman in honor of Miss Elsie Camp. After a drive over the boulevards supper was served at Miss Goetzman's home in Ben Venue, Shadyside. Among the guests were Miss Camp, Miss Clara Gazzam, Miss Bessie Gazzam, Miss Lorna Braznell, Mr. and Mrs. Rigley, Clifford Roeser, Ben Braznell, Charles Goettman, Jr., Howard Goettman, William Goettman and Mr. Lauffin.

⁂ ⁂ ⁂

Miss Elizabeth Wallace of Sewickley, who occupies the chair of biology at Mt. Holyoke college, will spend the summer at Woods Hole, Mass., where the United States fisheries are established. Miss Madge Irwin of Edgeworth will spend several weeks with Miss Wallace.

⁂ ⁂ ⁂

Dr. W. S. Houselton's family of Fifth avenue, Shadyside, are spending the season in the Adirondacks, having taken a cottage on the Lower Saranac lake. Mr. and Mrs. Charles McKnight and Mr. and Mrs. William L. Pierce of Allegheny are at Lake Placid.

⁂ ⁂ ⁂

Mrs. F. D. Perchment of Negley avenue, East End, has gone to her cottage at Lake Chautauqua. Miss Bradley is visiting her at present.

⁂ ⁂ ⁂

Andrew W. Mellon sailed last week on the Philadelphia for England, where he will join his wife, who preceded him by a couple of weeks. They will spend a portion of the summer at Mrs. Mellon's former home in England.

⁂ ⁂ ⁂

C. J. McKenna and James McGuire of this city will spend three weeks at Lake Chautauqua, N. Y.

Mrs. P. A. Valentine,
Formerly Mrs. Phil Armour.

Mrs. Hildreth K. Bloodgood,
A New York society beauty.

Miss DePeyster,
A Knickerbocker Debutante.

Miss A. E. Evans
conferred the degree of LL.D. Upon whom the Sydney University has

MISS ELEANOR TERRY,
Daughter of the Admiral. A Washington Belle.

Sewickley Valley Society Doings

The approaching wedding of Miss Jean Gibson Donnell to Samuel Parker McGeigh of Chicago is of much interest to Sewickleyans, as the bride is related to prominent families here. She resides with her mother, Mrs. Charles Donnell, in Bouquet street, Oakland. The wedding takes place July 16, at the bride's home. Social events include a bowling party on Thursday morning at the Edgeworth club, given by Miss Frances Atwell in honor of Miss Susan Vernon Wolff of Louisville. About a score of the younger girls of the school set were in attendance. The prizes were won by Miss Agnes Black, Miss Eliza Atwell and Miss Helen Davis. Refreshments were served at the club house. The week was unusually interesting to all in the valley by reason of the great open golf tournament, an annual event, and in which this year John Porter of Sewickley failed for the first time in three years to capture one of the cups offered. The Country club links afforded a brilliant spectacle on Thursday, when the semi-finals and finals were played, the latter resulting in C. J. Shannon and E. M. Byers winning. A hop at the Elmhurst inn was an event of Saturday evening and during the week Mrs. Thomas J. Blair chaperoned a party which enjoyed dinner and a dance at the inn. Mrs. M. B. Cochrane entertained at cards on Tuesday afternoon. Mrs. George E. McCague was hostess at a handsome luncheon at her home, Academy avenue, Wednesday, in honor of Miss Greenleaf of Newburyport, Mass.

At the golf contest, Edgeworth club, on Friday afternoon, between Miss Christy and Mrs. Elliott Rodgers for a cup presented by W. N. Kerr, Miss Christy won easily. Mrs. Rodgers was overcome after the contest and occasioned anxiety to her friends ere she recovered. Saturday next the tournament for men, Edgeworth club, for cup offered by Mrs. Charles B. McVay, will be played.

Prospects for one, possibly two, fine hotels for Sewickley are taking shape and details will soon be made public. The sites in view are the old Judge White property, near the station and the old Miller property, now owned by Mr. Montgomery, formerly of the Monongahela house. Local interest is aroused by the fact that young Reinhart, who was champion golfer for a day, having defeated Ormiston, is a son of Joseph H. Reinhart, formerly of Sewickley, and at one time president of the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe railroad.

John Burrows, after a successful operation for appendicitis, is so far recovered as to resume his duties in a few days in the office of Supt. Cushing of the Pennsylvania lines.

Mrs. F. G. Faulson has been entertaining for the Misses Reid of Norfolk, Va., and Miss Love of Orange, Va., who are visitors in the valley.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Barth of Wickshire, England, who have been guests of Mrs. E. H. Stowe, left on Tuesday for their home.

The Rev. and Mrs. W. O. Campbell will leave late in June for their cottage at Port Hope, Canada, accompanied by Miss Margaret Bell.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred B. Harlow and their son, Alfred G. Harlow, leave on June 22 for Boston, whence they sail for Europe, to be absent for two months.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Standish of Edgeworth leave soon for the Murkoka lake region, Canada.

Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Moreland have taken for the summer the residence of Dr. S. C. Scott of the Pennsylvania lines.

Mrs. Henry Buhl of Edgeworth has returned from Beaumaris, Canada, where she was the guest of Mrs. John Walker.

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627-629 Penn Ave.

WHO'S WHAT AND WHY

THE statesmen presented this week are of varying degrees of public utility. One is enlivening the national vaudeville at Washington with his marvelously expert proficiency in verbal boomerang throwing. He is also expert with the bolo and, like a conscientious policeman, sticks to his Beet, the root of which has sunk deep in the natures of others. "Boxer Bill," however, is a palpitant patriot. Perkins ditto.

The suggestion that the title of this compilation be changed during the summer months to "Who's Hot in America" is hereby rejected with scorn. It will be the mission of the author of these biographies to keep not only himself but his readers cool during the heated term, and he trusts that nothing will interfere with his continuing to cut ice with them for many a long day.

WILBERFORCE JENKINS.

Wm. E. MASON FROM THE STATE of ILLINOIS.

Perkins, George Clement.

United States senator from California, aid de camp to General Elkins, of the Beet Root Bushwhackers, and leader of the Boxer brigade. Like his chief, is a good all around American, having been born in Maine and lived all over the country, settling in California. Born 1839, studied farming at the Kennebunkport Military academy and attained such proficiency in ploughing that at the age of 12 he went to sea and for years ploughed the main. Was appointed cabin boy of the Nancy G., and by dint of hard work rose to the position of bosen's mate, in charge of the larboard watch, which he kept wound up and going without the loss of a second day in and day out for four years.

In 1855, wearying of a sailor's life, he resigned his office on the Nancy G. and went to San Francisco, where he embarked upon a mercantile career, establishing a department store at Oroville, Cal., where customers could secure anything they wanted from sailors' yarns to a tin roof. Declined to go into fruit culture because he did not wish to be known as an apple pioneer, but branched out into banking, mining, milling and steamships.

Entered politics in 1868, and in 1878 was elected governor of California. As a close student of the Chinese colony of San Francisco he became an expert Boxer and when in 1902 the Elkins Beet Root Bushwhackers were organized to save the union from the Cuban peril he became prominent in its councils. Was elected senator in 1893, and is likely to remain until 1903 if not longer.

His interest in beet culture is not so keen as that of General Elkins, and when it was proposed to remodel the dome of the capitol so that it should resemble that excellent esculent and thus become more suggestive of its ownership, he is believed to have opposed the suggestion. Is considered by some to represent California's chief hope of presidential honors for which his farsightednes is said peculiarly to fit him. From his residence at Oakland, Cal., he can see the Sandwich Islands on a clear day, and the Philippines with the aid of a glass. This shows him to be a man of wondrous breadth of view, and it is not impossible if Senator Teller can be induced to withdraw from the contest that he may win the next Republican nomination.

Talks little, but is author of several interesting monographs on such varied topics as "The Cuban Invasion," "The Dago and His Due" and "Political Beets, Live and Dead, by One of 'Em."

Mason, William Ernest.

United States senator from Illinois. Head Boxer of Cook county. Familiarly known in Washington as

BOXER BILLIE,
FROM THE STATE OF ILLINOIS.

Born Franklinville, N. Y., July 7, 1850. His first words were, "This ain't Chicago!" in tones of deep and tearful protest. He could not be quieted for several hours, until his parents had the happy thought to light a soft coal fire in the stove, when the infant statesman dropped off into a peaceful slumber. At the age of 8 he moved to Iowa and there received academic education which has made him a rival of the masters of culture in public life.

From 1866 to 1870 he taught school in Des Moines, Ia. where the influence of his teachings is still felt, the city having from that time called itself Day Moines, instead of Des Moines, showing the marked influence of a cultivated mind upon its environment. In 1873 he took up the practice of the law and upon such a large scale that he moved to Chicago in order to find room for it. Entered politics in state legislature in 1879 and made such fame as an orator that the city of Chicago began to expand so as to accommodate his voice, which has a reach of eighty miles in every direction, and which, when taxed to the uttermost on the prairies, can be heard as far as Kansas City.

Went to congress in 1887 and was elected to the senate in 1897. At the World's Fair in Chicago, in 1893, he was one of the most successful exhibits, and was so beautiful architecturally that the duke of Veragua was with difficulty convinced that he was a permanent and not a temporary structure. In the senate he has represented the Lake Michigan spirit to perfection, one moment serene, calm and smiling, the next the very embodiment of an overwhelming storm with the waves a-lashing and the trees a-crashing and the winds a-smashing before his thunderous eloquence.

Joined the Beet Root Bushwhackers from principle, not from self-interest, since he has no particular liking for beets, even when sugar coated. The danger of the competition of Santiago, Havana and Cienfuegos, Cuba, with his Trust, Chicago, impelled him to throw himself nobly into the breach where, single handed and alone, if need be, he would protect his trusting constituents from the advance of their malign industrial enemy in the Antilles. For this a statue is to be erected on the lake front in his memory, hewn out of solid brass and inscribed in brilliants on the granite pedestal, as follows:

OUR WILLIAM.

He saved Chicago
From the Dago,
And hurled the Cuban troop
Into the soup.
And saved old Illinois—
Did Billy Boy.

Recreation—Playing golf with his enemies, many of whom he has holed out at one stroke. Motto—I am a Mason. Address—Care of Elkins, Perkins and Jones. Boxing Taught, The Capitol, Washington, D. C.

Typewritten or Otherwise

By H. S. KELLER.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

IMAGINE, if you can, Longfellow seated before his machine thumping out the beautiful opening lines of his exquisite "The Day Is Done."

"The day is done, and the darkness
Falls from the wings of Night,
As a feather is wafted downward
From an eagle in his flight.
I see the lights of the village
Gleam through the rain and the mist,
And a feeling of sadness comes o'er me,
That my soul cannot resist."

Compare that if you will with any of the pounded-out, thumped-down and jammed-in so-called poesy of the day. When I read that a writer sits down before the machine and composes fluently I swallow the assertion with many a grain of salt; also have never read any machine-composed poetry worth a second reading. Have you?

A man might perhaps sit down, finger the keys and rap out in a jiffy something after the fashion of Mackay's "The Miller of the Dee"—that is so far as the introductory lines are concerned:

"There dwelt a miller hale and bold
Beside the river Dee;
He worked and sang from morn till night,
No lark more blithe than he."

That is easy, and could be pounded out with a trip-hammer as easily as with a typewriter; but is there a song-bird of the present time who could carry out the theme and make it a gem—as it is—sitting before a machine? Not one.

But I read that the finest verse is not so composed. I read that it is first penwritten and then copied so that the editorial eye may more readily grasp the idea and form an opinion thereof. That is a laudible view and is perfectly proper—so far as the editorial eye is concerned, and at the same time the clearness of the vision, truth to tell, often obscures that other eye, the taste of good things. The ear for sweet sounds, the fancy for perfect delineation of things real and unreal. The fitness of things must suit the emergency of the times—so poesy must be drilled upon the pure pages in rubber or lead impress, so that the editorial eye can more quickly reach a verdict—pro and con.

Perhaps John Pierpont failed to do many things of which he was capable—but he did perfect a little something that was good enough for school readers, and he did it with his pen. Ye gods! I look about the array of song-birds perched in front of machines trying to sledge-hammer out "Warren's Address At the Battle of Bunker Hill." The first lines will suffice to prove my assertion:

"Stand; the ground's your own, my braves,
Will ye give it up to slaves?
Will ye look for greener graves?
Hope ye mercy still?
What's the mercy despots feel?
Hear it in that battle peal;
Read it on yon bristling steel:
Ask it—ye who will."

Look over the pages of your up-to-date magazines, see if you can find in any one of them—nay the whole, entire lot—anything like that. If good John Pierpont could do that with his pen. What could he not do with a typewriter before him. Nothing! That fearful line I used to use to raise the rafters with of a Friday afternoon!

"Read it on yon bristling steel!" I fear it would come out all pied and jumbled beneath the touch of the fingers upon the keyboard. There isn't a human brain in a human skull today that could get down and pound out the beloved old 'Warren's Address' upon a machine—and when I say a 'brain that could sit down' I mean it—though it reads strangely at first. The brain would only sit down while the adroit fingers jammed out trash—so that the editorial eye could more easily arrive at some sort of a conclusion—is it poetry or not?

Florence Percy wrote with a pen, the lines which little school girls used to speak years ago: "Sweet, sweet, sweet, O sweet!—

'Over my shaded doorway
Two little brown-winged birds
Have chosen to fashion their dwelling
And utter their loving words.
All day they are going and coming
On errands frequent and fleet,
And warbling over and over,
'Sweet, sweet, sweet, O sweet!'"

Could such a fancy spring from the rubber and steel soul and viscera of a typewriter, thumped by I care not who among the polished and polishing warblers of today? I do not think so. Do you?

I read that Crocket, that laird of the Scots has such a powerful touch that he is obliged to carry with him wherever he wanders a machine of special construction to withstand the mighty swats of his fists. His recent swats are filled with dents, smashes and blow-holes. Quickness of delivery is what is now required, and less of the studious case of the brain and the loving touch of taste. Lamb, Scott, Hawthorne, Shakespeare, Cowper, Poe—how the list grows!—knew nothing of the machine methods. Do their works survive, and are their words alive today? Quick sellers among books come in typewritten MSS. to the editorial eye. Where will they be ten years from now? Alongside of "David Copperfield," "Cloister and Hearth," "The Scarlet Letter," "Toilers of the Sea," and others nearly as good? I think not. Do you?

SEN. GEO. C. PERKINS "ALL AROUND CITIZEN"

THE WAYSIDE INN OF LONGFELLOW STILL A HOTEL

For Over 200 Years the House Immortalized by the Cambridge Poet Has Been a Public Hostelry—Barroom Has Never Been Changed.

By C. W. POST.
(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

SUDBURY, MASS., July 11.—The Red Horse tavern will be run again this year, making the two hundred and first year of its existence as a public hostelry.

This historic structure, immortalized by Longfellow's "Tales of the Wayside Inn," was the terminus of Paul Revere's famous ride of the 18th and 19th of April, and is romantically situated on the King's highway, some 20 miles from Boston and a mile and a half from what is known as the south village of Sudbury. The old house is of wood and was built by David Howe in 1701, and remained in the Howe family, being kept as a tavern for upwards of 150 years. At the time that it was built the workmen were obliged to seek shelter at night in the nearest house, then more than a mile away, on account of Indian raids.

'As ancient is this hostelry
As any in the land may be,
Built in the old colonial day,
When men lived in a grander way,
With ampler hospitality:
A kind of old Hobgoblin Hall."

In early revolutionary days the Inn was owned by Col. Ezekiel Howe, and known as the Red Horse tavern, and looks today just the same as it did then. It is a fine, large building, having two Ls, a gambrel roof and dormer windows in front. In the front of the old tavern are still growing several ancient oaks many centuries old and under whose shade the continental troops rested on their return from Ticonderoga. There is an old-fashioned barroom within, not a whit changed from the days of years ago, with its typical high counter and the Howe family coat of arms still on the parlor wall. The second floor has been changed into a dance hall. In the garret can be seen the bunks in which the colored servants slept in the days when it was legal to buy and sell slaves in Massachusetts. Both Washington and Lafayette have stopped, slept and dined in this old tavern.

The house contains 81 windows, and on one of the panes, cut with a diamond pin, can still be seen these words:

"What do you think
Here is good drink
Perhaps you may not know it.
If not in haste, do stop and taste.
You merry folks will show it."

—William Molineux, Jr., Boston, June 24, 1776.

This is the way Longfellow refers to the above lines:

"Flashing on the window-pane
Emblazoned with its light and shade,
The jovial rhymes, that still remain,
Writ near a century ago
By the great Maj. Molineux,
Whom Hawthorne has immortal made."

The old tavern is in a good state of repair and is owned by Edward R. Lemon of this town, who runs it as a tavern and also charges a fee of 25 cents and has a keeper who shows visitors about the house, pointing out to them the things of historic interest. The place is very popular with sleighing parties from Boston and vicinity in the winter, and then the old tavern's walls fairly ring with songs, laughter and the notes of the fiddle.

THE WAYSIDE INN,
SUDBURY, MASS.

"And half effaced by rain and shine,
The Red Horse prances on the sign."

Of Course He Must Have a Lot.

"There goes the most popular man in this town."

"That so? Did he make his money himself or inherit it?"

The Seven Ages of Ping-Pong.

From "Ping-Pong People." Pictured by Hilda Cowham. Penned by Arnold Golsworthy. Published by Raphael Tuck.

Memoirs of Curlock Combs

A Chronicle of How the Great Detective Restored a Missing Husband to a Penitent Wife.

By NEWTON NEWKIRK.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

IT CHANCES that I am fortunate enough to have an intimate acquaintance with Mr. Curlock Combs, the greatest detective who ever wore false whiskers, and I have decided to give to the world a few samples of his almost miraculous powers of ferreting out crime by the deduction method.

One stormy night about 10 o'clock Combs and I sat in his apartment playing penny ante. It was just such a night the foul-handed murderer would choose to perpetrate his diabolical plots. Outside the wind wrenched at the window shutters and the trees waved their naked arms aloft like creatures in distress. My friend Combs was about to open another bottle of pop when a loud knocking came at the door. Rising hastily and sweeping all the pennies from the table into his pocket, Combs strode to the door and without hesitation threw it wide open. A beautiful woman entered and stood irresolutely on the threshold.

"Are you Mr. Combs, the detective?" she queried.

"The same, madame," he replied with marked courtesy waving her toward a chair. "Pray be seated. I observe that you live in the suburbs?"

"I do, sir, but may I ask how you are aware of that fact?"

"Because, madame, you have suburban clay on your feet which is not indigenous to this immediate locality. I also note that the initials of your name are 'M. H.;' that you are married and that your husband is a man of dark complexion who wears a black mustache and goatee and who parts his hair in the middle. His first name is George."

"Really, Mr. Combs, you astonish men."

"Nothing astonishing about it, madame; I see your initials on your umbrella handle; at your throat you wear a miniature labeled 'From George,' of a man such as I have described. Now, madame, we will go more deeply into the occasion of your visit?"

Combs leaned back in his chair and placed his finger tips together as is his wont when listening to a client.

"My name is Millicent Harrington," began the lady. "Six months ago I was happily wedded to George Harrington, and since then we have lived in connubial felicity ——"

"Pardon me, madame," interrupted Combs, "you have already admitted that you live in the suburbs; please stick to the facts."

"As I was saying," went on Mrs. Harrington, "we lived happily in the suburbs until this evening at supper time when I served hot biscuits—the first I ever baked. As George went to pick one up from the plate it fell on his foot. He then made some remarks about the biscuit in such language as no gentleman ought to use in the presence of a lady. While under the influence of an overmastering passion I seized one of the biscuits and threw it at him. It struck the poor dear above the left eye and rising from the table he staggered out of the house. That is the last I have seen of him. Poor, dear George! Perhaps I have driven him to suicide! Why did I do it. Oh, why did I do it!"

Here Mrs. Harrington broke down and wept copiously. Combs dashed from the room, but returned almost immediately with a waterbucket which he gave the lady to weep into.

"Do I understand you to say," continued the great detective after she had become somewhat composed, "that you aimed to hit George when you threw the hot liner at him?"

"Yes," she sobbed.

"Most remarkable!" he exclaimed. "I don't believe such marksmanship on the part of a woman has a parallel in the annals of criminology. Did George say anything when the biscuit struck him?"

"Yes, sir, but I wouldn't like to repeat it."

Curlock Combs lapsed into silence. He sat with his head on his chest unraveling the tangled skeins of this mysterious disappearance. From my acquaintance with him I knew that his marvelous powers of deduction were working at their fullest capacity. After a few minutes he spoke:

"That is all, madam; you may now return to your home."

Mrs. Harrington arose and was about to pass out into the night when Combs arrested her:

"Pardon me, madame, but would you have any objection to me shadowing you to your residence?"

"Not in the least," she answered; "I'll let on I don't know you're near."

"Thank you; now just one more question—have you any of those biscuits on your person?"

"Why, no," she replied, "how thoughtless of me not to bring you one!"

"It is just as well," replied Combs, reassuringly; "I'll feel safer under the circumstances."

She had hardly left the house before Combs had strapped on his revolvers and emerged with me at his heels.

"Most intricate case," muttered Combs as we followed after our quarry in the darkness. "Young married couple—loving, devoted—six months' bliss—wife bakes biscuits—husband draws line at biscuits—wife hits husband with biscuit—husband leaves home. Don't blame him, Spotson, do you?" he asked turning to me. On we stumbled in the darkness over fireplugs and curbing. Once Mrs. Harrington turned about and asked if we were coming. Combs assured her that we were. Then we, both proceeded forward as stealthily as before.

"I wish she had taken a street car," muttered Combs as he stepped into a pool of water that he thought was a flagstone. At length we dimly saw the woman ascend the steps of a house a short distance ahead and we hurried forward together.

"Dear me!" she exclaimed as we came up. "I've lost my latchkey!"

"O, fudge!" cursed Combs laying his hand on the butt of his revolver. "The plot begins to thicken. Is there no other means of ingress to the house?"

"Yes," replied Mrs. Harrington as a new inspiration came to her. "We can enter through the side window which we always keep open so that burglars may enter the house without breaking the lock on the front door."

"Capital!" exclaimed Combs leading the way around the house. Placing his hands on the sill he sprang lightly into the room and assisted Mrs. Harrington to enter. I followed last.

"Hist!" whispered Combs, when we were once inside. "Do you hear anything?"

"No," we gasped in chorus.

"Neither do I," replied the great detective. After this precaution we proceeded forward. As we were about to enter the hall Combs stooped down and examined the leg of a chair critically.

"Ah-ha!" he exclaimed. "The varnish has been chipped from the leg of this chair at this point."

Mrs. Harrington remarked that this had been done the last time they moved. We again went forward marveling at this man's practical demonstrations of his superhuman powers of penetration. Not one in a thousand would have noticed the varnish being knocked off that chair. After searching the lower floors we ascended the stairway to the sleeping apartment of the Harringtons. The door leading into this room was pulled to, but not fastened. Combs stooped and, placing his ear to the keyhole, listened intently while we stood aside, awed by his daring bravery. Suddenly he straightened up and seizing a pistol in either hand in such a way as to command the interior of the room, kicked open the door.

A gas jet threw a flickering light about the apartment. In the farther corner of the room stood a bed. A man with blanched face and disheveled hair sat up in this bed and stared into the muzzles of the pistols with eyes that looked like two burnt holes in a blanket.

"Hands up!" roared Combs, "or I'll shoot!"

"Shoot and be d——!" replied the man with a sigh of relief, as he lay down again for another snooze. "You're nothing but a common burglar; I thought at first it was Milly with a biscuit."

Bunker—I was fool enough yesterday to tell that doctor of yours that you sent me.

Hill—What difference did that make?

Bunker—He made me pay cash.

Bragge—I was knocked senseless by a cricket ball two years ago.

The Boy in the Corner—When does yer expeck ter get over it?

Willis—Did the doctor do anything to hasten your recovery?

Wallace—Oh, yes; he told me he was going to charge me half a guinea a visit.

A VEHEMENT DEMAND FOR LESS LANGUAGE AND MORE SHOVEL

Messenger Boy One-Forty-Two Cogitates About the Canal and Reaches a Decision.

By HENRY M. HYDE.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

I SEE by de papes dat congress is workin' overtime on not diggin' de big canal. Bot' gangs has laid down dere picks an' shovels an' switched de belt onto de jaw bones.

"When I learned dat de Honorrubble Gent on de udder side was against administerin' de water to de Filipinos," says de Mt. Pelle of Panama, "I was inclined to t'ink dat he was not sincere about t'inkin' de Nicaragua route wes de best. When I discovered dat dey was still lynchin' niggers in Alabama I was confirmed in dat opinion. An' when he voted against appropriatin' two millions bucks fer buildin' a government buildin' in Crossroads, Ohio, I needed no furder proof to convince me dat he was absolutely wrong on de canal question."

"Any gent what believes in a high tariff on steel," says de sleepin' volcano, gittin' up to reply, "should be eider in de penitentiary or de insane asylum. I wouldn't believe him under oat' on de canal er any udder question. Ner," he says, "have I forgotten de crime of '73."

Den while everybody is still tremblin' wid words stuck in de troat, up jumps de Boy Compromiser.

"I begs to suggests," he says, "dat we send a engineer commission down to look over de ground. De reports of de last eighteen commissions," he says, "does not seem to be satisfactory. I has a second cousin on my wife's side what is in de plumbin' business an' knows all about pipes an' he could give a look an' tell at a glance wedder dere is a leak or not. De doctor says dat he ought to spend next winter in a tropical climate an' I has no doubt dere are udder senators whose wives' relations are in de same fix. I calls fer de previous question."

De question'll be put an'll pass unanimous. De commission 'll go down, spend six months an' a hundurd t'ousand dollars an' report dat de only objection to de Panama route is dat it's so hot it's almost impossible to keep yure beer cool dere, while Nicaragua route would be out a sight if it wasn't fer de mosquitos.

What dey ought to do is to turn de job over to Casey. Call in Casey; say to him, "Casey, go dig us a ditch;" an' let him alone fer a couple of years.

Who's Casey! Well, what do you t'ink of dat! Jest now Casey is de boss of de Water Pipe Extension gang in de bloody Sixt'. Eight years ago Casey was de King of de Two Mile Tunnel out under de lake. I was his waterboy. Listen how Casey handles de rival gangs when dey gets like dey are now in Congress.

Casey had two hundred dagoes an' a hundurd an' fifty Turks workin' fer him out at de end of a mile an' a half long tunnel t'irty feet under de bottom of de lake. McCann was the head of de Turks an' Salvatore Rossi was captain of de dagoes. An' Casey had all he could do to keep dem from scrappin'—Ireland agin' Italy.

One day dere was nine dagoes, Rossi at dere head, an' six terriers, McCann wid 'em, workin' alongside out at de end of de tunnel, inside de big steel shield. I was out dere wid my water bucket. All of a sudden McCann's pick struck a rock an' glanced off, cuttin' a trench in Rossi's leg. The dago let out a holler an' begins to reach fer his knife an' I starts on de dead run fer Casey. He was a quarter of a mile back, nearer shore.

"Casey," I says, "hurry fer de end of the hole. Rossi an' McCann are mixin' it now and in ten minutes de hull bunch'll be cuttin' an' slashin'."

Casey was six feet, four in his socks—if he wore any—an' he moved slow.

"O'Brien," he says to his helper, lookin' at his watch, "it's 2 o'clock now. Chase back to the mout' of de tunnel an' tell de engineer to turn off all de electric lights in de tunnel de minute you git dere."

Casey was de real King of de Tunnel in dose days an' what he said went. O'Brien starts back on de dead run fer de mout' an' me an' Casey climbs into a little cart, what was standin' dere an' starts fer de far end. De donkey cart run on rails an' was one of dose used to haul de dirt out of de tunnel. But dis time it had a big hogshead of water in it an' dere wasn't hardly room fer me an' Casey.

When we gits out to de end of de tunnel McCann an' Rossi was wrestlin' around in de t'ree inches of dirty water on de floor an' all de dagoes and Turks was drawed up on eider side ready to git busy. De dagoes had dere long knives out an' de Irishmen was graplin' dere picks. It looked nasty. Casey drives right t'rough 'em and out to de end of the shield. Den he stops de donkey, fills two buckets wid water and starts gack to de fighters. De hull gang was so busy fightin' an' gittin' ready to fight dat dey didn't notice Casey any more dan if he was me. An' dat made him crazy.

"I'll learn 'em," he says.

When he gits up close to McCann an' Rossi he empties first one an' den de udder bucket of ice water over 'em.

"Run fer yere lives, boys," he yells. "De lake's bust t'rough. Run."

De boys who works out at de end of de tunnel lives always in fear of dere lives, fer if de shield should strike a pocket of quick sand de water'd break t'rough and it'd down 'em like rats. So when Casey give de signal dey broke an' run like mad. McCann an' Rossi t'ought de flood was on 'em an' dey broke holts an' led de race fer de mout'.

"Run, ye divils," yells Casey after 'em. "I'll stay here an' stop de leak."

When de got a little start me an' Casey climbs into de donkey cart an' starts after 'em wid de moke on de gallop. In a minute all de electric lights went out an' all de glim dere was de lamp in Casey's cap. Pretty soon we catches up wid de tail end of de runaways. Casey fills de bucket wid ice water an' t'rows it all over de last man.

"De water's gainin'," yells Casey. "Run faster er you'll drown."

So Casey keeps 'em runnin' fer dere lives fer a mile an' a half an' when he chases 'em out of de mout' of de tunnel dey are all so tired dey can't stand up. One by one dey drops alongside de dirt and soaked wid ice water Casey has poured on 'em. Den Casey climbs down from de donkey cart an' turns loose on 'em.

He called 'em more names dan was ever in de dictionary. He offered to lick de hull gang, one at a time er all togedder. He took McCann in one hand an' Rossi in de udder an' bumped dere heads togedder. Den he fired de hull bunch an' ordered 'em to clear out an' never let him see 'em again.

Next mornin' when de whistle blew dey was all back pleadin' to go to work an' Casey give every one of 'em his old job back again. But dere wasn't never any more trouble about fightin'.

An' dat's jest what I'd like to see Teddy or somebody else do to congress. Dat's what dey got comin' to 'em. Den if dey'll hire Casey an' set him to work he'll get water runnin' t'rough de canal before dey know it.

What de canal needs is more spades an' fewer speeches.

"Casey was six feet four in his socks if he wore any, and he moved slow."

"What de canal needs is more spades and fewer speeches."

GEORGIE'S PAW ON THE HARDSHIPS OF HEROES

"WHY are they Making all this Fuss about our Heroes?" Maw ast. "It seems as Tho it's almost a Disgrace to be a Hero enny more, the way Some peeple talk."

"I no It," paw ansered. "Neerly every time I pick Up a paper they are a speech in it by Sumbuddy that makes me Glad I'm just a plain Ordinairy plug of a Sitazun that works for a living and has no friends in Congress and no Sho to ever get a penshun. As the poet says:

'The age of Shivvlery is ded,
It's gone, it's flew the coop;
Once heroes stepped With hotty tred,
But now they're in the soup.'

"It makes me Sad to think of the poor heeroes that Have give up the Best years of their Lives getting Edyoucated at Milliterry and Naval academies and running Bewroes at Washington only to Be treated as Tho they weren't Enny better than sum of the Rest of us, after all. Look at poor Hobson. Here he wants to get Retired at the ripe old Aige of twenty-nine or Thurty and be peid by the government for the Few declining years That may be Left for him. But do they Lissen to the Heroes plea?

"'Deer Sur,' he rites to the Seckretairy of the Navy, 'I have give up the Best years of my fair yung Life to my Beluvid country. I surved an hour and Twenty minutes in the war and neerly Got kissed to Death struggling For my natnve land. I am not complaining. The hours are Easy and the pay is fair to Middling, but the Hero bizness has Been over Done. It's got so the peeple are not Satisfied for a purson to Be a Hero in the Strife. They want him to be a Hero every Day, no matter whether they are enny strife Going on or Not. That's what wairs a Hero out. So I would like to Get retired, with as Large a salary as possible, and Go into polut Ticks or Sumthing. I hope you will show that Rippublicks are not Ungraitful and that I'll get enuff to Live on in pritty Good stile even if the peeple Don't flock to the Lectures. I'm giving a Good show for the munny, and the Magic Lantern pickchers are worth the price of admishen alone. But it's hard to keep the peeple worked up to a high pitch of Enthuzie Azzum. So I'm all Wore out from the Affects of it and must have Rest and quiet. Please do Not turn deaf Ears to the pleedings of a Hero. Put me on the Retired list with as Big a Sallery as possible, becoz I have astigmatizzum in the Left Eye so bad I Can't hardly see whether they are Ennybuddy in the back seats or not. It's a Grate hard ship and I hope the Land I love so well will Do sumthing for it.'

"My hart allmost bleeds For that boy. Of course the ship he Sunk was a Ded loss to the country and it Cost the peeple a Good deal to Edyoucate him. But I believe in Giving a Hero credit for his fine intenshens. It's not the same with Heroes that mean well as with Bank cashiers who are Going to pay it all Back as soon as the Market goes their way. The cashiers don't ware younaforms.

"And then look at poor Crowinshield. Theire's a Hero that's had the Hardest kind of Luck. For years he Fot at the Hed of the Bewro of navigashen—fot as nobuddy before Him ever Fot in that Daingerous and Dedly place. He would Even stay at his desk after 2 p. m. sumtimes planning New Battles to be Fot against the Shaimfull commudores that were Out at sea hunting For the Enemie and coal. Offen when he was at his club playing Billyerds from 10 to 12 waiting for offus hours to Begin he would be Thinking so hard about a new Campain against Sumbuddy who was off sumwhair trying to Get glory enuff for All that he couldn't keep his mind on the Gaim. And what Does he Get for all that Heroick servuss to his Country? It allmost seems as Tho Providence had went back on the heroes, for Just when Gloreyous Crowinshield was reddy to stand high on the Bridge for all the World to see the Grandest hero that ever fot Behind a mahoggany desk the coronashen's postponed and the Grizzled old tar That hast to Go around with a Green umbrella to keep from Getting sunburnt is Robbed of the chance to Dazzle empires and gets forgot in the Excitement.

"And then there's Hero Gomez, too. Sum people are mean Enuff to Blaim him for Taking Thousands of Dollars to keep from raising trubble in Cuba when the Cubans were satisfied. They forget the Long, long years he fot for Cuba becoz he Had no other bizness and couldn't get on a Retired list Ennywhere. I can allmost hear the Grand old hero as he swings in his Hammock under a Banana tree and says:

"'Why shouldn't I take the munny? The Younited Staits deprived me of a job. As long as Spain ruled here I had steddy work. Then the Yankees had to Come and meddle. Do you s'pose I am going to keep still and Let them take the Bred and butter out of my mouth? No. I am a hero. My life has been Devoted to the pursuit of Life, Libbertie and Spanish soldiers. Do they Expect me to go to work for a living in my old aige? It's hard to Teach an old Hero a new trade. I have fot and Bled to make Cuba free, thinking the Job was Going to Last all thru my noble, heroick Life, but here a Lot of white people come rushing in, spoiling my Job and then talking Behind my back when I ast for a few Rewards of merit!'

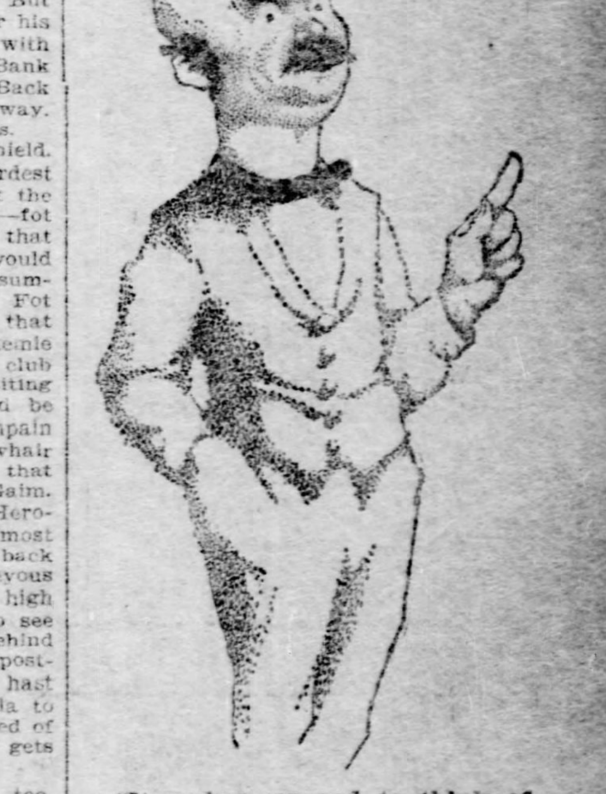
"Grand old hero! Who can blame him for Wanting sumthing to Ease the Pain of being without munny and without price in a Country where the people haven't Had their guvenment long enuff to get dissatisfied. No wonder the hero's hart is sad. Think of the heroes that Get blaimed for wanting to kill Everybuddy over Ten years old. It's a sellem thot to think of them far from their native Land Sending the Army out in the morning to Burn and kill and Knowing all the Time that it'll not be half Appreciated. Poor Funston. Little did he no When he started in the hero Bizness a few years ago that the day was near at Hand when the Hero wouldn't have as menny rights as the auckshenerr. The auckshenerr still has a chants to Talk."

"I wonder why they keep on Being heroes when the People don't seem to appreciate Them?" maw ast.

"One reason I spose is that it pays better being a Hero than working on a Farm, and the Hours are shorter," paw sed. "It ust to Be that when a Hero would come home he could get elected sumthing, where the sallery was Good without much to Do, but that Gloreyous time is past. When the hero gets offen the train now he Hast to run like a white head soast not to get hit by Ennything Thrown at him by the Reception Committee."

GEORGE.

"The auckshenerr still has a chance to talk."



"It makes me sad to think of the poor heroes."

A Chowder Cameo: By a Clam

Oh, the clam and the potato
Are a very happy team,
When they dance a wild fandango
In the chowder all abeam.

Oh, the music of their dancing
As they whirl in wildest glee,
Is the frou frou of the farm field
And the nocturne of the sea.
Oh, the chowder pot potpourri
Makes the diner feel indeed
That he's rolling on the ocean
And cavorting in the mead.

In the height of all his rapture,
So amphibious he feels,
That he thinks he's hoeing cabbage
On the wave and catching eels.

In the bean patch in the garden,
Where the johnny jumpers jump,
And the milkweed clings serenely
To the bosom of the pump

Thus becharged with chowder fancies,
He is filled unto the brim,
Till he thinks that while he's walking
He's indulging in a swim.

And that Cincinnatus blows on
Neptune's trumpet on the sea,
While old Neptune laves the bullock
As he skims the dazzled lea.

R. K. MUNKITTRICK.

BREEZY SUMMER RESORT CORRESPONDENCE

ATLANTIC CITY

ATLANTIC CITY, July 12.—Thousands of people are gathered by the side of the old ocean in this city. From all over the United States they have come, swelling the summer crowds, filling the beach-front hotels and smaller hostelries and cottages, making one of the most interesting and beautiful parades at night on the popular Boardwalk, and, all in all, constituting a picture of summer life that is the realization alike of the summer girl's dream and the artist's art.

The sixth annual session of the Jewish Chautauqua, that great educational gathering of the most prominent Hebrews in the country, is at present being held in this city and will continue for the next five weeks. Prominent educators from all over the United States are in attendance. The convention is meeting in the Beth Israel tabernacle, but the headquarters for the Chautauqua, and where hundreds of the Chautauquans are registered, is at the big Hotel Rudolf. It is here also where all social features pertaining to the sessions are held, and in the convention hall of the Hotel Rudolf each evening during the next five weeks the nightly lectures will be delivered. These lectures are a great feature of the Chautauqua. Prof. Vincent of New York this week delivered a series of interesting discourses, taking as his subject the well-known American authors and their domestic life.

Among those who attended these lectures not even the most ardent Chautauquan showed the interest that Count Ferdinand de Orwitzky of St. Petersburg has manifested. The count and his private secretary, Nicholas Pollandrieux, accompanied by three servants, are at the Rudolf for a fortnight. The Count Orwitzky has worn several times the decoration he received from the czar. It is the Order of St. Nicholas, consisting of a Russian secret emblem attached to a diamond cross, all of which is fastened to a fine red silk band worn over the shirt. As may be expected, the count is "it." He is 38 years old, very wealthy and single—but not looking for a wife.

One of the most pleasant banquets that the local and visiting newspaper correspondents have attended for some time was given in their honor by Felix Adler, proprietor of the Hotel Central, on Tennessee avenue. The banquet was served in the new banquet hall of the hotel, which was decorated in a most consistent manner in honor of the "pencil pushers" present. On the table in the center stood the statue of a little "newsy," while at the base were placed the clippings of the names of all the papers the guests of the evening wrote for and represent here.

The coming week will be one of the biggest in the city's history from present indications. The reason for the anticipated smashing of records is due to the fact that the Atlantic City Horse Show association meets in its fourth annual open-air exhibit at the Inlet park. Some of the best records established by the pride of the tanbark ring are sure to be smashed. Then, too, the League of American Wheelmen comes to the shore. This will in all likelihood be the largest meeting the league has ever held, when another record will be smashed. At night there will be a great series of races on the Coliseum tracks, which are the feature of the attractions of the shore, and as some of the fastest riders in the country are here, some more records will be smashed, all of which, taken collectively and including the great summer crowds that will be here, will make the smashing of records a specialty for next week.

It is interesting to go over the list of amusements in the theatrical line that are to be found here at the shore in the various ocean piers, the theaters and concert and music halls. It is still more interesting to "do" them all of a night or two and see the variety of the theatrical hand-outs one receives. Starting from the Inlet one can get the best of high-class vaudeville, with a Snakespearean burlesque thrown in to make things interesting. A song or two, either of the "coon" or sentimental class, beautifully illustrated with slides, is also on the program.

Coming down to Young's ocean pier theater, where the Huntley-Moore stock-company are playing, one can have the very best high-class dramas, melo-dramas and comedies. The leading lady of this company, Miss Maybelle Moore of Chicago, is the wife of W. H. Moore, the well-known manufacturer of films for moving pictures. He is a millionaire, and Miss Moore, of course, has a rather fat bank account of her own. She does not have to work for a livelihood, but, as she expressed it, she is doing it for "the experience and love of the cause." A peculiar thing about this pretty young lady. When she first came to this city she spelled her name—that is, her first name—just plain Mabel. Now there is a howl of protest unless it's on the program "Maybelle." Possibly the ozone is responsible for the change.

On this same pier Adgie and her lions are thrilling the men and giving the ladies heart failure, while the great Lafayette does "The Lion's Bride," with a magical quick change, in a most captivating manner. The Steel pier gives the visitor the minstrels of the south. In the concert and music halls every variety of vaudeville is in order, with a dash here and there of some circus feats. All this for 10 cents a throw, with 20 cents extra for a "box seat." No wonder managers are coining money and the "S. R. O." sign is never taken in.

The little baby leopard at the camp of Frank Hubin of gypsy fame, is now being raised on a bottle. It is like a little kitten, striped as pretty and with large gray eyes. Mr. Hubin refused an offer of $300 for the little leopard. It is a great favorite with the ladies.

Mr. and Mrs. James G. Blaine, Jr., are the guests of Mrs. Blaine's parents, Rear Admiral and Mrs. Philip Hichborn, at the Traymore.

United States Senator Henry Cabot Lodge of Massachusetts spent a portion of the week at the Sterling.

Theodore Cramp, the Philadelphia shipbuilder, is making the Shelburne his summer home.

This week again saw a great number of Pittsburghers at the shore. Among the number registered at the leading hotels are the following:

Dennis—Mr. and Mrs. Feitt, Mr. and Mrs. C. Hamilton, Mr. and Mrs. A. Peters, Mr. and Mrs. P. Habullion, Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Barr.

Brighton—Mr. and Mrs. Nichols, G. Coates, H. C. Helms, H. E. Bidwell, Mrs. S. E. Kennedy, Miss Temple Kennedy.

St. James—Mrs. A. L. Green.

Rossmore—Mr. and Mrs. H. Brumfort and son.

Holmhurst—Mr. and Mrs. William R. Conrade, W. B. Conrade, M. Chambers, Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Warren, Mrs. Thomas H. Johnson, Miss M. Johnson, Mrs. J. Johnson, C. V. Holmes, R. H. Bennett, Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Miller, J. Ridgen, D. Bennett, Miss Hanna, K. Settions, George Schoyer, Mr. and Mrs. J. Baugh, Miss B. Bauer, C. A. Chase, W. Allison and E. D. Stokes.

Muncaster—Miss S. Marshall.

Pitney—Mrs. R. E. Scaiter.

Hamilton Hall—M. W. Andrews.

St. Charles—R. Stoop, S. Susinan, J. O. Brown, H. C. Engle, L. S. Snudgrass, H. E. Engle, J. Brown.

Scarborough—William Pappert.

Ethelyn—Mr. and Mrs. J. Werback, J. W. Wood.

Shelburne—Mrs. D. Hengst, Adam Wilson, J. W. Hill, J. H. Hill, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. M. Wood, Mr. and Mrs. B. Wood.

Warren—Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Harrigan.

Lehman Craig Hall—Mrs. J. Gregg, Miss Gregg, Miss M. E. Gregg, Miss M. Gregg, Miss C. G. Gregg.

Pierrepont—B. Stevenson, Mrs. Ritchey, Dr. C. Willetts.

Ralston—Charles Hannan, James W. McCleary, J. McCleary.

Porter Inn—A. P. Kennedy, Miss Mathews, O. Kennedy, Mrs. P. Kennedy, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Thompson, Mrs. J. A. Woodruff, Miss E. Woodruff, C. J. Geist, John Osborne, Mrs. Norarretton, Mrs. C. J. Morris, W. Brown.

Raleigh—P. Toole, Mr. and Mrs. Harrison, Mr. and Mrs. T. Kelley, Mrs. Hart and maid.

Royal Palace—Mr. and Mrs. J. Raubtschek, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Dreifus and family, Dr. F. L. White, B. Weinhaus, Mr. and Mrs. A. Cohen, Walter Cohen, Miss Nettie Bengough, Samuel Dempster, B. C. Weinhaus, Mr. and Mrs. Aaron Cohen, Walter S. Cohen, L. J. Adler, R. Rapbael.

Marlborough House—Mrs. I. Scaulenberg, F. B. Greist, Jr., Miss Lucelle Mansell, J. H. Sloan, J. H. Slocum, Mr. and Mrs. J. Kard and maid, A. Kirk, Miss Sara Kirk, Miss M. Ayres, W. E. Corey and family.

Beach Villa—David Adler, Jerome Adler.

Hotel Rudolf—C. Gliger, Mr. and Mrs. W. Herman, Mr. and Mrs. M. O. Herman, Mrs. Hasson and family, Mrs. Sadie Behl, S. R. Behl.

Normandie—C. Bechtold, Mrs. D. Snyder and son, A. H. Gilchrist and son, Mrs. A. Gilchrist, Mrs. R. Enwich.

Elberon—Mrs. G. Johnson, W. Moffitt, Mr. and Mrs. S. Marges, S. E. Hayman.

Fredonia—Mr. and Mrs. A. Jackson, C. L. Jackson, D. N. Boss, Mr. and Mrs. H. Stoupee, J. Simpson, T. Hartman, Mrs. Creighton, Miss Purcell, J. Fenton, E. Stevens, William Langford.

Dunlop—Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Herron, Donald King, Miss Jeanette King, Miss Anna Sullivan, George R. Wood, J. E. McKirdy, James McKirdy, Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Arthur, Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Means and family.

Haddon Hall—Mr. and Mrs. J. Gallagher, J. W. Gallagher, Mr. and Mrs. J. Miller, Mr. and Mrs. A. Hayes, Jr., Mrs. Diffenbach, Mrs. A. J. Miller, H. Martin, Mrs. W. Martin, Miss M. Martin, K. S. Martin, F. McClure, T. Way, A. Miller, H. A. Martin, T. E. McClure, F. May, H. J. Miller.

Archdale—Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Grove, Miss Helen L. Grove.

Wiltshire—J. McGann, J. McGraw, J. R. McGann.

Islesworth—Mrs. Deamond, J. Rosenheim, Mr. and Mrs. D. Hollander.

Wallingford—C. D. Jenks.

Berkshire Inn—R. E. Braden.

Borton—B. J. Jackson, J. Harvey.

Chalfonte—Mr. and Mrs. S. T. Hayes, R. Braden, J. McGough, L. Rolt, L. G. Roth, Charles F. Franson.

Majestic—M. J. Woodring, W. L. Cronin, E. Hall, C. Hall, M. Cronin, J. A. Coakley.

Richmond—Mr. and Mrs. A. Wallace, E. Cannishoal, D. Wiffen.

Grand Atlantic—J. S. Crawford, Miss Brock, H. M. Grossing, W. C. Winter, W. H. Hamilton, A. L. Holmes.

Morton—N. Dill, L. Dutton.

Lehman Craig Hall—A. J. Brenner.

Craig Hall, A. J. Brenner.

Warner—M. L. Price.

Garden—S. Roten, H. D. McCandless.

A. C. Howard, A. Shumaker, Sylvester Cosgrave, Jr., Hay Walker, Samuel Pider.

Beaumont—R. G. Bogeley.

Sterling—J. Schofield, Mr. and Mrs. C. Christy, Miss C. Massero.

Waverly—A. C. Jenkins.

Seaside house—Frank G. Watties, G. S. Dunbar, Mrs. Mary F. Docken, Mrs. R. J. Stoney, Miss Mary Becken, Mr. and Mrs. A. Nelson, W. Dickinson, R. White, James Rieman, Mrs. Troth, A. Oppenheimer, Miss McCandlas, Mr. and Mrs. E. Swindell, H. J. Heinz, E. H. Swindell, H. J. Heinz, Jr.

Altamont—Mr. and Mrs. D. Jenkins, Jr., C. Raub, Capt. and Mrs. P. R. Smith, Miss Smith, Miss Jennie Smith, Jerome Smith, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Smith, Mabel Smith, Harry H. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Walter, Mrs. J. B. Hoyer, the Misses Hoyer, Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Drake, Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Gildersleeve, Dr. N. Gildersleeve, J. T. Cooper, H. N. Bassler, C. H. Bassler, Mrs. M. F. Bassler, Mrs. J. T. Stork, Mr. and Mrs. F. R. Douglass.

Carlsbad—Mr. and Mrs. J. Heron, Mr. and Mrs. S. Jones.

Brockenhurst—John McNally, M. Glaner, H. Smith.

Malatesta's—R. C. Friend.

Robbins—Henry Miller.

Traymore—Mrs. F. Bravo, Theodore Johnson.

Cecil—Mr. and Mrs. C. Gugswith.

New England—E. Haney, James Loadman, T. O'Donnell, E. McDowell.

Savoy—Mr. and Mrs. P. Thompson, J. Hanghelt, Frank B. Thompson, James K. Campbell, H. M. Gollwins.

Bleak House—Mrs. L. Heilig, Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Davis, Mrs. Swindell, E. H. Swindell, George Magoon, A. H. Hastings, E. R. Kirby, L. Heilig.

Sothern—D. Crowley.

Strand—Miss K. Ward, Mr. and Mrs. M. Addison, M. Morrow, Miss M. Grow, Miss A. Frehl, Mrs. H. Frehl, H. Frehl, J. M. Taylor, M. J. Finnerty, Miss G. M Fehl, Mrs. H. C. Fehl, J. Taylor, Miss Collins, Miss A. Holmes, Mrs. G. Holmes.

Loraine—I. G. Stevens, E. S. Chapin, Mr. and Mrs. R. Lynch, E. C. Chapin, N. Stevens, E. Merriman.

Grand Central—A. A. Campbell.

The following people from Western Pennsylvania are here:

Marlborough house—Miss J. Dunn, McKeesport.

Rudolf—L. Bachman, Lee J. Bachman, McKeesport.

Islesworth—Mr. and Mrs. Edward Haber, A. Kirschbaum, A. Singer, R. Singer, Jr., D. D. Singer, McKeesport.

Howard—Mr. and Mrs. L. Robbins, McKeesport.

On the Beach—Rockaway, N. Y.

Asbury Park.

ASBURY PARK, N. J., July 12.—The following Pittsburgh people have come to the seashore during the past week.

At the Coleman are T. W. Simeon, Mrs. E. D. Van Kirk, Miss Grier and Mrs. A. Grier.

At the Ashland is T. B. Black.

S. W. McGinnis is staying at the Lenox.

G. W. Coburn and wife are registered at the Monmouth.

At the Hotel Bristol are S. P. Selils and wife.

The Annual Change.

Location is a wondrous thing,
For when up to the city,
Old Reuben comes he's called a jay
And looked upon with pity.

But when the torrid days come round,
To brown us all like Cubans,
At summer boarders somehow it
Is we become the Reubens.

BEDFORD SPRINGS.

BEDFORD SPRINGS, PA., July 12.—The annual meeting of the Pennsylvania Dental society brought hundreds of people to this resort this week, and they did their best to make this the banner week of the season.

Each and every out-door sport received its share of attention, and as some one said, there was something doing all the time.

The new arrivals seemed to take kindly to dancing and there were several pretty germans given during the week.

Miss Virginia Tate gave a dancing party to a number of her friends at the Springs hotel Monday evening.

The Misses Mann gave a party in honor of their guest, Miss Eleanor M. Hall, Wednesday morning.

Miss Lena Fyan gave a card party to a number of her friends Monday morning in honor of her friend, Miss Daschbach of Pittsburgh.

President "Nick" Young of the National league is taking a much-needed rest at the Arandale hotel.

The familiar face of Charles B. Kenny of Pittsburgh was seen at the Springs hotel this week. Mr. Kenny has not missed a season here in the past 30 years.

Mr. W. Wilson and George C. Wilson, Jr., of Pittsburgh, occupy apartments at the Springs hotel.

A. L. Verner of Pittsburgh arrived at the Springs hotel this week.

Mr. W. L. Andrews of Pittsburgh is domiciled at the Springs hotel.

Mr. W. A. Hoffman is a Pittsburgher stopping at the Springs hotel.

Mrs. Calvin King, Harry C. King and Master Calvin M. King of Pittsburgh are registered at the Springs hotel.

C. J. Hood of Pittsburgh is a late arrival at the Springs hotel.

L. E. Habegger of Pittsburgh is at the Springs hotel.

H. C. Lucas is a well-known Pittsburgher sojourning at the Springs hotel.

J. A. Libbey of Pittsburgh registered at the Springs hotel this week.

Hiram De Puy of Pittsburgh is located at the Springs hotel.

R. A. McKinney and S. M. Cooper of Pittsburgh arrived at the Springs hotel Wednesday.

The Baroness De Bush.

The Baroness de Bush, who is the wife of the Baron de Bush, was Miss Clara P. Jordan, daughter of the late Mr. Louis G. Joran, of Freeport, Illinois. The Baron de Bush was created a Baron of the Duchy of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha in 1883. Their London residence is 2, Whitehall Court.

Mountain Lake Park

MOUNTAIN LAKE PARK, July 12.—The annual campmeeting is now in full swing. People are attending this from all over the country and a great amount of enthusiasm prevails. The meetings are being held in the old auditorium, and anywhere from a thousand to twelve hundred people have been in attendance at each meeting. The second Sunday of campmeeting always finds the largest number of people attending, and unless all signs fail tomorrow will be the high-water mark so far as attendance is concerned. Warm July has brought many more people to this park, also to Deer Park and Loch Lynn Heights hotel, for although the cities and towns near here have been sweltering in the excessive heat, the weather up here, 2,800 feet above the sea level, is delightfully cool.

Many improvements have been made in the different resorts. Loch Lynn Heights hotel has given some very fine balls, and these are very popular among the summer people.

Mrs. M. G. Kaufmann of Pittsburgh and family are at the Oakland hotel for the season.

C. M. Klein and family of Pittsburgh are at the Oakland hotel for the season.

Rev. William John Herr and brother, Thomas S. Herr, Thomas D. McCleary of Allegheny and William W. Phillips of Pittsburgh make up a party who are at Hotel Chautauqua for 15 days.

Thomas J. Johnson and family of Pittsburgh are at the Oakland for the season.

Misses Gertrude Cain, Marion Mann, Elizabeth Jenkins, Adda M. Mann, Etta Bould, Della Springer and Leona M. Springer, all of Pittsburgh, are at Hotel Chautauqua.

Mrs. A. E. Gregg of Pittsburgh is at the Mountain Lake hotel for several weeks.

J. H. Norris, wife and daughter, Mrs. F. A. Sebring and daughter and Mr. H. McCrory, all of Pittsburgh, are at Mountain Lake for 15 days.

Mrs. W. D. Reamer of McKeesport, with her bright little daughter Margaret, is visiting her brother-in-law, W. A. Whitman, one of the proprietors of the Loch Lynn Heights hotel.

Miss Eleanor Harvey of Pittsburgh is at the Loch Lynn Heights hotel for the season.

A parent should keep a sharp eye on the girl who is keen after the boys.

WINONA LAKE RESORTERS

WINONA LAKE, IND., July 12.—This resort is fast filling up with visitors from all parts of the United States. The crowds now seen on the beach are almost as large as those seen here during the conferences last season, and the business men are correspondingly happy.

The summer school opened this week and the enrollment shows a large increase over last season. In fact it surpasses all records.

To the headship now succeeds Dr. S. C. Dickey with the title of principal, and he is relieved of the details of the organization by Vice Principal Stanley Coulter of Purdue university.

The school of law is a new feature this year. The dean is Prof. V. H. Lockwood of Indianapolis, and the lectures include well-known authorities from various states, among whom are Judge Reinhart of the Indiana university and Profs. Lawson of Missouri and Langrey of Illinois.

Winona has been especially favored this week in a musical way. On Tuesday afternoon a concert was given by Prof. Sterling of the Cincinnati College of Music. He was assisted by Miss Mabelle Cranford of Chicago, one of the leading American contraltos; Miss Adele Westfield and Prof. Richard Schliemen of Cincinnati.

Bathing now begins early and continues long. It is a common sight to see fathers in the lake at 8 o'clock in the evening.

The prominent speakers who occupied the platform this week were Capt. Richmond Hobson, Lorado Taft, Ernest Thompson Seton, Prof. and Mrs. Hugh McGibeny, Katherine Eggleston, D. W. Robinson, with his moving pictures, and the Rev. W. E. Biederolf. Next week we will have Prof. Leon Vincent, F. R. Robinson, with his lantern lecture, "William McKinley, His Life, Career and Death," the Rev. Robert S. MacArthur, Prof. John B. DeMotte. July 16 will be W. C. T. U. day, when addresses will be given in the large new tent, which has been recently erected.

Friday, the 18th, will be C. L. S. C. rallying day, when all reading circle members of the park will meet and lay plans for the new year's work. The Golden Gate will be erected and Winona's first graduates will pass through. Bishop John H. Vincent, the founder of Chautauqua, New York, has promised to be present and give the address.

The late arrivals from the Pittsburgh district are: Paul Fuller, Mollie McClure, R. S. Martin, Mrs. W. A. Brown, Helen Harriman, Misses Hattie, Mary and Jane Carey, Will Henderson, Dick Brown and Walter Jones.

On the Cheat River

POINT MARION, PA., July 12.—Everything points to a good season for the summer resorts on Cheat river. Mont Chateau has a good run, the various boarding houses are full up. Castle Keysor opened July 4, under the management of Thomas Protsman. The following were guests at the Castle Sunday:

Messrs. R. W. Bloze, E. L. Hurtz, Thomas Pearsell, Edward Duff, Jr., Lloyd Duff, Eugene McCabe, George Fitzsimmons, A. J. Higgins, S. P. Gerst, the Misses Catherine McCabe, Ruth McCabe, Grace McCabe, Clara Duff, Mr. and Mrs. O. G. Schultz, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Duff, of Pittsburgh, T. B. Middleton, William H. Moore, George English, F. H. Hellen, W. L. Wood, J. H. Gorley, Otz Collier, G. B. Middleton, G. S. Harah, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Carothers, N. Mackerman, D. N. Craft, Joseph F. Marshall and C. N. Richey of Uniontown.

CHAUTAUQUA LAKE

CHAUTAUQUA, N. Y., July 12.—The weather is still the all-absorbing topic of discussion. There is so much of it and such a variety that it furnishes ample food for conversation. The daily shower descends with unfailing regularity and always at the most inopportune time, just as the close of a lecture, or when every one is dressed in his best and out for a promenade on the lake front. The pretty southern girls who have arrived in such numbers this week, with trunks full of airy gowns, are pronouncing all sorts of anathemas on the place and "reckon they won't never come to Chautauqua again." These are no gentle spring showers we are having, but regular downpours, accompanied by vivid lightning and heavy thunder. On Monday, for the first time since the new amphitheater was built, it was impossible to have the evening entertainment. The few who went early to get a good seat wished they had not, for they were imprisoned there several hours under the most trying circumstances, with rain leaking through the roof and running down the aisles. We are indeed between the devil and the deep sea. Shall we stay here and run the chances of being drowned out, or shall we go home and perish in the heat? The former alternative seems the more popular for the arrival of every train and steamer adds to the population, and none are heard of going away. The gatemen and baggagemen say—and they ought to know—there never were so many people here before in July.

The members of the Boys' club are probably the best-informed people on the grounds as to the weather. Their camping season is now on and every evening 10 of the gayest laddies sail across the lake to spend the night under the tents and to cook their breakfasts by the campfire. Every morning 10 rain-soaked, mud-bespattered urchins come back to the grounds, ready for dry clothing and a square meal. But these boys are very loyal to their club. They give their yell with gusto, say it is fun, and want to go again.

All the other clubs are now organized and holding regular meetings. The girls expect to occupy their new building next week. Last year a committee, headed by Mrs. Carlisle, started a fund for the clubhouse and $5,000 was raised. The structure is unique both in the exterior and interior. It is a colonial style of architecture and contains all the conveniences for club work. There is an assembly hall with classrooms adjoining. On the upper floor there are six sleeping rooms for the teachers and in the basement are individual lockers and shower baths.

The Outlook club, composed of the older girls, is one of the social factors at Chautauqua. An invitation to their teas and other entertainments is always to be desired. They give their first general reception tonight. The Woman's club is holding special meetings just now to make arrangements for woman's day, which comes next week. One day each season is set aside at Chautauqua as woman's day. The program for that day is given over to the women, and it is their pleasure whether the address is made by a man or one of their own sex.

A club that makes itself felt and whose influence is as far-reaching as any is the Chautauqua Press club, composed of all the writers who are here for the summer. Mr. Frank Chapin Bray, editor of The Chautauquan, is president, and has planned a number of entertainments for the club. Then there are German clubs, French clubs, golf, tennis and baseball clubs, and any other club one can think of for every age and condition. No one need be left out in the cold.

There is very little going on at the other points on the lake and the crowds are not rushing in half fast enough to suit hotel proprietors, and the few guests who have arrived are so discouraged by the weather that they are not very gay.

Of course, if any people come at all they are Pittsburghers. They don't stay home for wind nor weather.

Mrs. A. C. Rook and family of Pittsburgh have arrived at Lakewood and taken possession of their cottage for the summer.

Mrs. C. B. Crawford, formerly of New Castle, now of Pittsburgh, is at Chautauqua for the season, the guest of her daughter, Mrs. S. W. Cunningham, at her cottage on Miller park.

Mrs. T. G. Evans and family of Ben Avon are here again this year, and have opened their cottage on Janes avenue.

Mrs. J. W. Baker of Allegheny has been here some time at her cottage on Waugh avenue. Mrs. Baker has for her guest Miss Elizabeth White, also of Allegheny.

The Wicks of Butler are at their cottage on Miller park. They are among the first arrivals of the season and usually among the last to leave the grounds.

Miss Mary B. Kier of South St. Clair street has taken rooms at the Muncie for a few weeks.

The Rev. R. E. Brown of Meadville was the guest of friends at Lakewood this week.

Mrs. Thomas Fawcett, Jr., of Pittsburgh was one of the guests at the Pickard house, Bemus Point, last week.

Mr. J. C. Boobyer of Sewickley was at the Point a few days ago, looking after his cottage there. The family will arrive later.

Mr. and Mrs. John G. Bennett and their daughters of Pittsburgh, who are at the Groesbeck cottage for the summer, will add very materially to the society of Lakewood.

Mrs. A. E. Cuthbert of Pittsburgh, who always spends her summers at Chautauqua, is here again for the season.

Dr. J. O. Skinner and his daughter, Miss Skinner, are at the Pittsburgh cottage for a brief stay.

Miss Rebecca Cooper of Meadville is visiting Miss Edna Hayes at the Arlington cottage.

Other arrivals are:

At the assembly grounds at Hotel Athenaeum are W. C. Evans, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Jones, Donald G. Rafferty, Frances L. Hoge, Kirke P. Lincoln of Pittsburgh; Miss Eleanor Fitzgibbon of Carnegie; E. A. Hempstead and Miss Louise Hempstead of Meadville; J. D. Storch of Beaver Falls.

At the various cottages are Mrs. C. W. Lazear, Miss Anna Lazear, Paul Lazear, Miss May E. Wightman, E. M. Lewis, Mrs. A. C. Kerr, Miss Adah C. Kerr, Miss Bertha Fitzgerald, L. R. Davis, Miss Mary J. Black, Mrs. Vincent Miller, Miss Harriet Miller, Miss Rena Miller, Miss Dorothy Linn, Guy F. Linn, Mrs. A. E. Linn, Mrs. E. A. Cuthbert, Mr. and Mrs. George McConahey, Mrs. C. B. Crawford, Mrs. A. C. Teller, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Savage of Pittsburgh; Mrs. C. A. James, Mrs. J. W. Fisher, Mrs. John Darr, George Webster Darr, Mrs. L. L. Johnston, Miss Bess Marie Fisher, Miss Sidney Hyde, Mrs. A. T. Hyde, Miss Anna Ditzenberg, Emory G. Hukill, Miss Margaret Hukill of Oil City; Mrs. Susan Lyons, Mrs. Harriet Pollard, Miss Mabel Benedict, Mr. and Mrs. John D. Stark, William E. Luce, Mrs. W. H. Edwards, Miss Grace Barrett, Miss Bess Barrett of Titusville; Miss Frances Willard Fouke, Miss Hazel M. Lutton, Miss Elizabeth W. Jameson, Miss Isabel L. Sabin, Mrs. D. M. Smith of New Castle; Miss Elizabeth Frey, Mrs. F. A. Wildman, Miss Nan McArthur, Miss Julianna Clarke, Miss Cecile Clarke, Miss Mary Heydrick of Meadville; Mrs. Harriet Cooper, Miss Martha De Woody, Miss Gertrude De Woody, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Connor, J. B. Connor of Franklin; Miss Lucy M. Moore, Miss Nellie G. Given, Miss Elizabeth Edie, Mrs. Sarah McConnell of Beaver; Mrs. John J. Edie, Miss Ella McConnell, Miss Celia McConnell of McKeesport; Miss Mazy L. Reitz, Price G. Frye of Charleroi; W. A. Weidin, Willis Howard Grant of Wilkinsburg; Mr. Charles Cornelius, Miss Lucy Little of Sewickley; Miss Jennie Spence, Miss Ina Whitford, Miss Blanche Wick, Miss Frances Wick of Butler; Miss Mary E. McCartney of Beaver Falls; Miss Jeannette E. Wright, Mrs. J. W. Baker, Miss Elizabeth White, Miss Olive Walker, Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Espey, Miss Clara Espey, Frank Nichol of Allegheny.

At Bemus Point at the Lenhart are Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Brown, Miss Jane Brown, Mrs. Thomas Fawcett, Jr., Mrs. A. B. Coleman, Mrs. S. M. James and Miss James of Pittsburgh; George N. Pohl of New Castle. At the Mason are Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Stephenson and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Herron and family of Pittsburgh; William C. Marshall of Allegheny. At the Pickard house are Mrs. Thomas Harris and son, Mrs. William C. Burt, Mrs. George McFarlane, Miss Edith McFarlane, Miss Jean McFarlane, Miss Alice McFarlane, Mrs. Charles Brown and family of Pittsburgh.

At Point Chautauqua, at the Grand are Mr. and Mrs. George Rich, John S. Rich of Oil City; the Rev. A. J. Bonsall of Rochester; Miss Martha Young of Vandergrift; Mr. and Mrs. Chester Hoag and family, Mrs. William C. Belretty, Charles L. Jones, F. E. Shalenberger of Pittsburgh; Mrs. Otterson, Miss Olive Otterson of Allegheny. At the cottages are Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Lloyd, Earl Lloyd, Robert Lloyd, Mrs. L. S. Cunningham, Mr. and Mrs. James Beadling, Mrs. G. W. Piper, Mrs. Caroline C. Myler, Mrs. E. W. Imhoff, Miss Grace B. Imhoff, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Covne, Miss Emma O. Kiefer, Mrs. Charles F. Smith, Miss Marjory D. Smith, H. Pridgeon Smith, C. H. Carson, Mrs. S. Sherman, Mrs. C. Thomson, Miss M. Thomson, Mrs. J. A. Wood, Miss Florence Wood, Miss Louise Overly, Miss Gertrude Overly, Donald Doyle, Brownlee Gibson, Robert Gibson, James Anderson, Miss Mary C. Hays of Pittsburgh; Philip Schusler, George W. Selig of Franklin; J. H. Brown, W. F. Taylor, Allen C. Miller, Aaron M. Spear of Crafton; Thomas M. Crooks, Merle W. Powney, W. S. Church, Mr. and Mrs. Frederick, Mrs. O. H. Smith of Bellevue; Jacob Boobyer of Sewickley.

At Lakewood are Mr. and Mrs. John G. Bennett, the Misses Bennett, Mrs. H. A. Persell, Mrs. C. A. Rook and family of Pittsburgh; Mrs. M. P. Jenks, Miss Grace Jenks, Miss Agnes Jenks of Meadville.

Northern Michigan.

PETOSKEY, July 12.—The following Pittsburghers are registered at the New Arlington: Mr. and Mrs. H. Eastman, Mr. and Mrs. I. G. Sayres, Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Scott.

Miss E. M. Collins of Pittsburgh is the new telegraph operator at the New Arlington.

Dr. Brandt of Pittsburgh is the guest of Prof. W. M. Andrus.

The Petoskey lady who receives the highest number of votes (at 5 cents per vote) will be queen of the carnival at the opening of the new G. R. & I. depot July 17 for the benefit of the new Lockwood hospital.

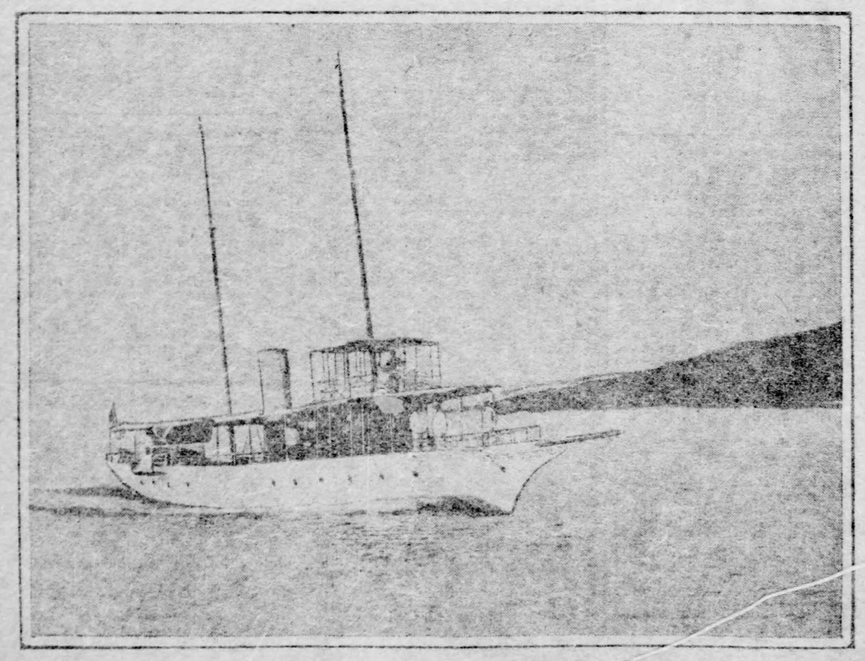
CHARLEVOIX—The 18-hole golf links at the Inn are occupied all the time. Indoors special tables have been arranged for ping-pong.

BAY VIEW—H. W. Byers and family of New Castle, Pa., and Miss Markell of Monongahela City are enjoying Rosedale breezes.

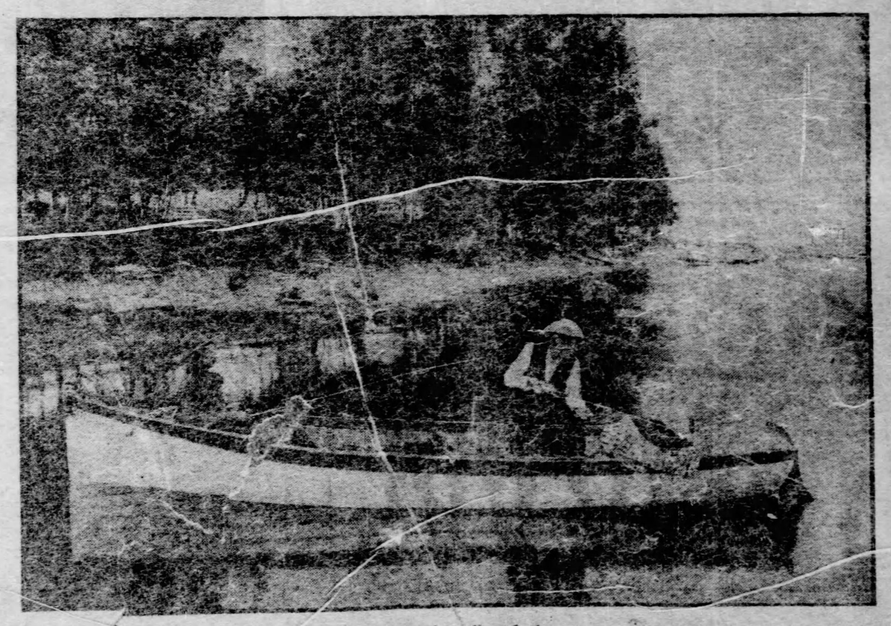
In Summer.

A little flirting now and then
Is relished by the best of men.
And summer girls do all they can
To give a chance to every man.

W. J. L.



Yachting in Straits of Canso, Nova Scotia.



Fishing in the Adirondacks.

Something Doing in the Wilderness and Along Shore

EXPOSITION PARK.

EXPOSITION, PA., July 12.—Heavy rains have made unpleasant experiences for many campers about Conneaut lake, yet all the resorts about the lake are entertaining their quota of guests. The past week has been a wet one; shower after shower, interspersed with a hot sun, was the program, and many have marveled at the weather, while the lake has swelled to unheard-of proportions, and the picknickers usually get sunburned between showers. The season of gorgeous sunsets and beautiful moonlight has been ushered in with a few sunsets which defy the brush or pen.

Since all the cottages and resorts about the lake are occupied the scene at night is enchanting. The east side is thickly populated and each camper keeps a light aglow far into the night, while at Exposition Park the hundreds of electric bulbs make a silvery glow.

The Shriners of Northwestern Pennsylvania, Erie jurisdiction, Zem Zem temple, will hold an outing at Exposition hotel August 15. Camel's milk will be free as water.

On September 3 the Elks will be at Exposition for an outing.

The officials and surgeons of the Bessemer railroad held an outing and business meeting at Exposition hotel Friday.

At Midway Inn.—E. J. Robinson and family, Sharon; R. H. Barker, Mrs. Mary Rhodes and Miss Jeannette Rhodes, Mrs. W. I. Creese and son, W. W. Rankin, A. S. Dick, J. L. Rosenthorne, Pittsburgh; J. R. McMullen and wife, Oil City; P. L. Williams and wife, Sharon.

Mr. Robinson captured two large salmon and a bass the other day. This is as good as has been made so far and Sharon needn't be ashamed of Ed.

Hotel Oakland.—William I. and H. J. Davis, Jr., T. H. Burkley, W. B. Foxall, Sharon; Harry M. Dunspaugh, Greenville; Misses A. and E. Norris, Elmer Winehart, John Oglivie, A. H. Herfenthal, William Blakely, William Leatherman, James Pennington, G. A. Mourey, H. J. Hopkins, H. Butler, Misses Conley, Allegheny; David Thomas, Miss Laura Rice, F. R. Schenk and wife, J. S. Stevens and wife, Miss Clara Stevens, N. R. Schenk, S. S. Wyland, F. A. McKenry, Thomas Eyman, N. N. Simons and family, Herman N. Wuerthele, Pittsburgh; R. M. Jewell and wife, J. Jacobs, wife and son, Sebring, O.; Mrs. I. Duncan, East Liverpool, O.; Phil. E. Morris, D. Morris, Grove City.

Hotel Carman.—Mr. and Mrs. F. Huster, New York; P. Froess, H. Lauster, Erie; E. L. Kallenbaugh, Pittsburgh; T. A. Briggs, C. H. York, Greene, O.; W. H. Beatty and family, Duquesne.

Exposition Hotel.—O. J. Hammond and family, D. C. Hick, H. Hoone and wife, Mrs. Joseph Longmore, Miss A. Lippert, Mrs. H. C. Lippert, W. J. Helm, W. T. Davidson, John Goldstein, Pittsburgh; Mrs. Lulu Otterman, Harvey B. Otterman, Allegheny; Daniel Williams, Sharon; Mrs. W. B. Ellis, Edythe Ellis, O. R. Farrar, Youngstown.

Templeton.

TEMPLETON, PA., July 12.—Like a great many other resorts, this place has had more rain than goes with the business, but everybody seems determined to hold out for sunshine. This (Saturday) will witness quite an influx of Pittsburghers and hotels and cottages will be pretty well filled.

Orr Buffington, Mrs. Buffington, Miss Margaret Buffington Morgan, Sidney and Kenneth Buffington, Miss Marie Connor and R. W. Ewing form a party at the Thompson.

Stephen Locke, Miss Martha Locke, Miss Mary Locke, Miss Grance Randal and Miss Kirkwood are at the Thompson.

J. C. DeNoon, Mrs. J. C. DeNoon, Miss DeNoon, E. DeNoon and Miss Emma DeNoon have rooms for the summer at the Thompson house.

Messrs. Jefferson Leason, George Fox, Claude Brown, Denny Daugherty, Gordon Baum, H. Gates, Day Moorehead, Howard Fox, John Croyle, all college boys, are having a good time here.

Other arrivals at the Thompson are: Dr. and Mrs. E. W. Wright, Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Scott, Mr. and Mrs. John H. Carnahan, Mr. and John Van Tassel, Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Kretz, Miss Katharine Kretz, E. L. Lord, L. Sanky, J. Stivason, T. F. Vickers, Miss Morehead, Miss E. Giles, Miss Kennerdell, Marie La Salle, Miss Artman, Miss Stoddard, Miss Healy, Miss Wareheim, Miss Murphy, Miss H. Henry, Miss Pee Cook, F. W. Cochrane, Miss Carrie Baker, H. A. Heilman, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Fullerton, Miss D. P. Richmond, Miss Jessie Colwell, Miss Mary Fullerton, J. E. Gallagher, Frank Cochrane.

A Summer Ideal.

A quiet stream, 'neath shady boughs,
A light birch bark canoe,
Wherein with my best girl I may
Canoodle-oodle-oo.

A Dull Day at Coney Island.

MT. CLEMENS.

MT. CLEMENS, July 12.—The glorious Fourth is over and Mt. Clemens is assuming its usual summer aspect. The hotels are rapidly filling with guests seeking pleasure and health from the health-giving baths.

Mr. R. C. Beatty and family of Pittsburgh are making their annual visit to the Bath City.

The Eastman hotel has changed hands and is now managed by Mr. George Fletcher, formerly of the Sherman house.

Among others from Greater Pittsburgh registered at Mt. Clemens are:

Pittsburgh—J. B. Watterson, Otto Frank, J. W. Granneg, L. G. Getzheiser, J. L. Anith, R. Jones, Mrs. York, Gus Joseph, J. F. Johnston and wife, Mrs. William McCarthy, Anna McCarthy, Mrs. T. Schenernstuhl, George Scott Abraham, Mrs. George S. Abraham, B. F. Rosenthal, Marks Browarsky, Em. Wertheimer, wife and maid, Charles D. Wollett, E. J. Learned, J. E. Schaub, Ernest Walthers, Elizabeth Conboy, H. D. Beazell, Mark Miller, Myte Harris, Jacob Salansky, J. S. McCormick, A. C. McCormick, W. W. Whitesell, Mary B. Van Hansen, A. E. Thompson, Mrs. J. Joice, M. J. Flaherty, Robert Barnfield and wife, Ferdinand Fauth, J. F. Erbst, William P. Redmond, H. A. McKale, Michael Wright, C. C. Cappeau, Julia Wright, J. S. Taylor, Mrs. Riggins, William Gardner, W. E. Patrick, Jesse Cornelius, William H. Sherman, B. D. South, Morris Solomon, S. R. Warner and wife, C. S. McGee, J. M. Kavanaugh, L. H. Pelen, M. C. Gormley, R. C. Beatty, Mrs. R. C. Beatty, B. D. Smith, P. J. Forsythe, William Lyons, Jr., W. A. Blakely, J. H. Frederick and wife, E. D. Speck, F. P. Blackman.

East Liverpool, O.—James Maloney, G. W. Tritt, A. Allcock, F. W. Gratton, C. Howe, James Green, George McNicol.

New Castle, Pa.—Milton Clark, Jake Mumbaugh, L. A. Johnston, John D. Jones, James Davis.

Homestead, Pa.—Thomas Watkin, Walter Cunningham.

McKeesport, Pa.—George E. Hitchins, Schnitkin, V. Worfield, J. T. Armstrong, John C. Connor, John Conrad.

Washington, Pa.—J. A. Burnside.

Findlay, O.—J. Joy Biesy, J. F. Colt.

Parkersburg, W. Va.—A. Godfrey, Mrs. E. A. Godfrey, Louis Hanebach, Louis Mansbach.

Youngstown, O.—E. L. Cummings, J. W. Campbell and wife, C. Griffith, G. C. Wassman, Jr., Gus A. Geng, S. S. Conroy, A. E. McGraw, C. P. Gilmore, J. Meldrum, Morgan Lisle.

McKees Rocks, Pa.—W. W. Potter, W. F. Graham, F. H. Hieber, W. W. Colton.

Greensburg, Pa.—E. M. Clifford.

Marietta, O.—Mrs. C. A. Ludey.

Vandergrift, Pa.—S. C. Wiggins.

Wheeling, W. Va.—Jake Lotz, Charles Barkley, W. E. Round, R. L. McAer, Chester R. Kronbegen, R. Scott, James R. Travis, J. W. [illegible], the Rev. Michael Fitzpatrick, Thomas O'Brien and wife.

Allegheny, Pa.—J. A. Lessenberger, A. A. Howell, Mrs. F. Callahan, J. A. Steele, J. Edwards, Robert Clemens, Mrs. Pauline Miller, Sylvester Storles, H. Tegez, J. R. Murphy, B. Morris, J. R. Murphy and wife, Jennie Bates, Mrs. A. E. McGovern, Miss Alice McGovern.

Carnegie, Pa.—John Davis, Arthur H. Davis.

Akron, O.—Mrs. E. Austgen, George Muesching, Mrs. George L. Harter.

Braddock, Pa.—Frank C. Kelley.

Bradford, Pa.—Paul Egan.

Economy, Pa.—H. A. Robertson.

Pulaski, Pa.—Katherine [illegible].

Massillon, O.—Mrs. Joner, Mrs. Wertz.

A progressive euchre of more than ordinary interest was given at the Fenton a few days ago. There were 40 participants, and the contest was vigorous and exciting. Prizes were won by Mr. [illegible] throughout. Prizes were won by Mr. H. Grien of Brooklyn and Mr. J. J. Stoer of Philadelphia. The affair was gotten up and managed by Miss Fannie L. Kaps of Toledo and Miss A. Josephine Kerwin of Chicago, a pair of rising young society beauties of their respective places, who are spending the summer at the hotel. They were the recipients of whole showers of compliments upon their success. After the card party there was dancing in the hotel reception room and luncheon followed. The affair was participated in by Mrs. John Campbell, Mrs. C. S. Paine, J. Bacher, Milwaukee; M. W. Kerwin, Mrs. F. W. Algee, Mrs. G. W. Spofford, Mrs. D. W. Mills, Chicago; Mr. and Mrs. C. B. C. Dye, Canyon City, Col.; D. Wadsworth, Jr., Auburn, N. Y.; Mrs. C. Boyden, Grand Haven, Mich.; Miss Jane Williams, Columbus, O.; J. B. Francis, Troy, O.; Mrs. J. N. Gallaher, Blairsville, Pa.; C. Gohlin, New York city; Mrs. M. L. Miller, Cleveland; Mrs. P. F. McCasslin, Perrysburg, O.; Mr. and Mrs. John H. Kelly, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Stoer, Philadelphia; Mr. and Mrs. H. Griem, Brooklyn; Mrs. C. Poole, Mrs. M. Schusler, N. S. F. Ebdy, J. V. Stoer, Pittsburgh; Charles Boyden, Grand Haven, Mich.; W. H. Griffith, Green Bay, Wis.; Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Kenney, Scottdale, Pa.; W. A. Kuep, Braddock, Pa.; E. C. Mangold, Grand Rapids, Mich.; Mrs. Charles Cutler, Mt. Clemens.

PITTSBURGHERS IN PARIS

PARIS, July 5.—The annual American invasion has set in in earnest, and the visitors from the other side of the Atlantic are everywhere in evidence. Some of the large hotels are occupied entirely by Americans. Pittsburgh and neighboring sections of the Keystone state are very largely represented.

A big party from the Iron City, who went over to London for the coronation, are expected back in Paris next week. Among those who have arrived within the last few days may be mentioned Mr. and Mrs. J. Thompson Baker and the Misses Baker, who are stopping at No. 6 Square de l'Opera. Mr. and Mrs. Edward Jay Allen and the Misses Allen are at the Hotel Palais d'Orsay, where the annual banquet of the American chamber of commerce was given on the fourth.

Mr. and Mrs. George Phipps have returned from London. Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Shields are at the Hotel Regina. At the Elysee Palace hotel are T. L. Groesbeck, Walter N. Rogers and H. D. Carew.

F. L. McCarthy and family are at the Continental. Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Schwalmann are at the Grand. N. N. Cooper and Mr. and Mrs. George Wells are at the Lille et d'Albion.

Conrad Schmidt and daughters are at the St. James and Albany hotel.

Mrs. Nina Westcott Gaveny is registered at the American Express Company's Paris office, as are A. Lacasse of Great Bend, Pa., and C. J. and R. J. Whitman of Bethlehem.

At the Hotel Beaujou are Mrs. J. Holmes.

Mr. and Mrs. Douglass Steward, who have been making a trip through Holland, are expected back in Paris on Saturday.

Howard C. Fox and family arrived this morning at the Hotel Scribe.

George B. Markle, Jr., of Hazelton; Mrs. A. R. Lee of Erie, and Frank J. Collins of Bedford, are among the latest American arrivals.

Mr. and Mrs. George Eastburn are at the Hotel Scribe.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Watson are at the Hotel du Louvre.

D. L. and F. X. O'Connor and J. L. Byrnes have arrived a the Continental from Switzerland.

Thomas J. Fitzpatrick is at the Hotel Athence.

Mrs. M. Hackett, Miss Josephine Hickey and R. D. Combs are at the Beanjon.

Mr. and Mrs. George B. Forster are at the Regina.

J. Rheingold is at the Grand.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Branch of Allegheny are at the Hotel St. Petersburg.

In the Adirondacks.

A trim old shack, with bark outside,
Convenience everywhere within,
From rugs, piano, parlor suit
To cooking range and biscuit tin.

There's naught to want beyond a doubt;
A hammock swings before the door,
Yet with all this the summer girl
Thinks really that she's "camping out!"

Camping Party Out for a Sail—Fourth Lake, Adirondacks.

IN THE ADIRONDACKS

ST. REGIS LAKES, N. Y., July 12.—No place throughout the entire Adirondack region, which is noted for its bewitching lakes, is there to be found such truly rustic comfort as that afforded to campers along the St. Regis chain of lakes. With the exception of Paul Smith's Hotel, on the lower St. Regis, all the lakes are given over to summer campers.

One of the chief attractions at St. Regis is yachting. On all the Adirondack lakes there is more or less boating, but it is confined, for the most part, to canoing and launching. On St. Regis they have a full fledged yacht club, and sailing is indulged in with as much zest as about the seashore resorts. The commodore of the club is Anson Phelps Stokes, and others officers are: Vice commodore, Dr. Edward L. Trudeau; secretary, L. Bayard Smith; treasurer, Simeon J. Drake, and measurer, Samuel V. Hoffman. There are about 75 members in the club, including the following well known New Yorkers: A Gifford Agnew, Charles T. Barney, Augustus J. Durkee, Robert Hoe, Jr., John Sherman Hoyt, Dr. Walter B. James, William H. McAlpin, Edmund Penfold, Whitelaw Reid, William Rockefeller, William G. Rockefeller, Col. Archibald Rodgers, J. R. Roosevelt, Robert W. Stuart, John V. Treyer, Richard Van Wyck, John Seeley Ward, Jr., Mrs. E. C. Brooks and Miss R. Augusta Polhemus.

On the banks of Osgood Pond, which is in the St. Regis chain, are the links of the St. Regis Golf Club. They are used by all the campers and the patrons of Paul Smith's Hotel.

One of the most interesting camps in the Adirondacks is that of Whitelaw Reid, on the Upper St. Regis. Mr. Reid is expected to arrive in his camp before August 1.

A large summer party is being entertained at the Anson Phelps Stokes camp.

An inveterate Adirondack camper is Dr. Walter B. James, of New York. Last summer Dr. James purchased the Schlesinger camp on Upper St. Regis, and has made extensive improvements to it this summer. The doctor is an enthusiastic sportsman, and takes great pleasure out of his Adirondack life. Dr. Charles McBurney also owns a St. Regis camp, and one of the cottagers is Dr. Trudeau.

The Gordon camp, on Osgood Pond, has been opened. This camp has been occupied for several years by Mr. Basil Gordon, of Baltimore, who died there last summer. There are only two other camps about Osgood Pond. They are very delightful places, and are owned by Mrs. Gideon Lee and J. B. Cranford.

Little mugs of lager, little drops of dram is the cause of nearly all the trouble in the land.

Arrival of a Steamer at Chautauqua.

CAMBRIDGE SPRINGS

CAMBRIDGE SPRINGS, July 12.—If the heat wave holds on the close of this week will probably see all the hotels full.

The convention of general passenger agents of the Central Passenger Association was held at Hotel Rider this week. About one hundred attended. The Central Passenger Association takes in all the territory east of the Mississippi and north of the Ohio rivers.

A society event which will be pleasing to the music loving people is the concert to be given at the Riverside Casino Saturday night by the following well-known musicians: Mrs. Carrie Angell Baker, soprano; Mrs. N. D. Hawkins, violinist; Miss Sherwood, pianist; Miss Weart, violinist; Harry I. Fellows, tenor; N. D. Hawkins, violinist; E. H. Dermitt, baritone.

Pittsburgh people stopping at the hotels and cottages this week are:

American Hotel—C. W. Rogers, James F. Woodward, Mrs. Philip Kramer, C. T. DeLong, Mrs. DeLong and two children, L. H. Sherwood, Miss Sherwood.

National—William Klein, Mrs. Klein, J. Miller, M. Amdursky, Harry Friedman, J. Brunstein, S. Brunstein and wife, M. B. Harrison, Louis Rosenbloom, Harry Wilkofsky, Mrs. Goldberg, Louis Skiboll, Mrs. Minnie Bernstein, Ike Tobenfleegel, Wm. Grossman, Mrs. Pearlman, Mrs. Cohn, J. Bell, M. A. Eireston, M. Wise and Mrs. Rosenthall.

Shady Lawn—Mrs. R. G. Armstrong, Miss Anna M. Boole, David Page, Mrs. Page, Blanche Page, E. A. Bell, A. W. McWilliams, J. T. Birdwell, Mrs. Birdwell, Fred Funk, Mrs. Funk, Miss Lillie Duehn, Mrs. Duehn, Harvey Call, Miss Katherine Spiro.

Rider—Mrs. J. D. Mead, Miss Knox, Frances L. Hoge, H. J. Kumer, Mrs. Kumer, Carl D. Mead, Roger O'Mara, Andrew Fulton, Charles H. Carson, W. H. Aller, Mrs. Aller, G. N. Powell, Mrs. A. I. Steck, Mrs. W. B. Loyd, D. C. Negley, E. O. Rogers, Mrs. Rogers, L. J. Adler, Mrs. Adler, Master James Adler and nurse, J. Maloney, A. F. Sparks, J. D. Sutherland, Mrs. Sutherland, John P. Pwoost, Charles C. Chalfant, J. Smith, E. N. Doty, Stansburry Sutton, Mrs. H. T. Norris, Mrs. Lance Cassel, J. H. Bend, J. P. Bradfield, Mrs. M. S. Wirtheimer, child and maid, Mrs. A. L. Raub, children and maid, Mrs. A. Guckenheimer, S. Wenheimer, Mrs. Wenheimer, F. F. Jeffries, A. Brostedt, John J. Land, F. A. Land, F. H. Tristram, Mr. Lauhenheim, Mrs. Lauhenheim, Mr. Thompson, Mr. Houlden, Miss Blair, Miss Kiefer, C. W. Hubbard, A. G. Duncan, W. Henry Singer, Mrs. Singer, B. C. Vaughn, V. W. Ross, F. C. Seidener and son, C. P. Greneker, L. H. Robinson, H. Ellis, F. Van Dusen, J. A. Shaner, H. M. McCabe, Abe Ress, P. R. Walker, Lee Lowenstein, Harry Levy, J. J. Haley, Jr., H. W. Hartman, Charles M. Eyrl, Mrs. Eyrl, A. F. Sparks, O. C. Rogers and Mrs. Rogers.

Hotel Riverside—E. Levinger, Mrs. Levinger and son, L. Morgan, William Mrs. Burdette, Mrs. Burdette, T. Hurkestein, Mrs. Hurkestein, F. S. Hurkestein, F. K. Rowand, Mrs. Robert Brown, Miss Brown, Mrs. S. M. Cooper, Mrs. Owen Shakey, F. Armstrong, W. J. Malone, J. E. Ratz, Jacob Osten, Mrs. R. A. Ziegler, Charles A. Vail, Frank Merkel, Charles Ammon, Miss J. O'Donnell, M. E. McCauley, A. P. McCauley, Miss Emma G. French, A. Chatley, F. C. McCormick, J. Weil, W. Martin, A. E. Marshall, Abe Ross, J. D. Mars, H. M. Thompson, S. McLaughlin, A. McLaughlin, T. J. Elwood, Edward E. West, John T. Rohekaste, Albert Zacharias, J. C. Dick, F. W. Robinson, J. C. Leister, Matthew Shellaby, J. A. Russell, W. O. Murphy, F. K. Diebold, A. P. McCauley, J. B. Fagan, R. H. Murphy, W. M. Matthews, G. F. Taylor, Alfred C. Rapp, Mrs. Margaret McSwiggen, Miss Theresa McSwiggen, Miss Elizabeth Weimer, C. M. Robinson, Mrs. Robinson, Mrs. E. M. Hill, E. Bruce Hill, E. A. Weart, D. R. Forrester, Fred Faber, Miss Ledger, H. J. Kumer, Mrs. Kumer, L. C. Cook, F. A. Dean, A. K. Coulson, C. J. Holman, Mrs. A. S. Wightman, George W. Eberhardt, E. E. Baker, Mrs. Baker, Mrs. James Hill, Helene V. Hill, J. P. Burker, K. Burker, K. Bracken, George H. Zoerle, T. H. Rowand, Mrs. Rowand, Miss Lora Lobaugh, Mrs. W. J. McMarlin and children, A. McFadden, C. F. Poetler, W. C. Poetler, R. Calvin McAteer, Samuel F. McGary, Mrs. McGary, Robert J. Eberhardt, N. W. Stevenson, Mrs. Stevenson, George Houghton, T. J. Wynne, Mrs. A. P. McCauley and son, David R. Kerr, W. B. Kerr, John A. Kerr, W. W. Kerr and wife.

Hotel Kelly—W. B. Reed, Martin Carroll, Mrs. F. X. Devlin, Frank Devlin, Clementine Devlin, Harry Williams, Mrs. Ella Roush, Miss Ida Lawson, J. C. McCutcheon, G. W. McKay.

New Cambridge—Mrs. Robert Brown, Miss Brown, Charles A. Vail, S. Oram, F. R. Schenk, R. Whitely, Charles Traver, Alfred C. Repp, A. H. Young, F. Schmidt, William E. Rowlands, Dr. A. Phillips, Alin P. Williams, A. K. Coulson, Mrs. Coulson, E. A. Dunham, D. C. McCutcheon, Mrs. Guy Ford, George B. Taylor, Mrs. Taylor, F. S. Elliott, S. P. Trimble, George W. More, George Plato, J. W. Hobensack, H. Logan Weaver, Mrs. Weaver, Nellie L. Weaver.

Hotel De Vita—Cyrus K. Andrews, R. A. Graham, Thomas Logan, Charlotte V. Gemmill, C. McCauley, C. McCauley, Jr., John Voelker, Mrs. Voelker, Eddie Voelker, J. Edward Way.

Fish Cottage—George Parkers, Mrs. Parkers, Howard Curtis, Will Curtis, Louis H. Schulz, Ella Kennelly, Henry Eichler.

Nicholas Cottage—Mrs. John Dunlap, A. M. Dunlap.

Waverly Cottage—Charles Little, Mrs. Little, Henry Kasdorf, William H. Morgan, M. J. Kirkhouse, James Hares.

The Summer Hotel.

The Magnate of a Trust stepped up
To pay his hotel bill,
And when the clerk was through with him
He had a nervous chill,
And, gasping in surprise, he said:
"I hate to raise a fuss,
But he's a liar who says I am
The only Octopus."
W. L. L.

Just One of Them.

He held her hand,
She smiled at him;
The twilight on
The lake grew dim.
She murmured "Yes;"
His heart was full
Of bliss and joy
Ineffable.
He did not know
She'd murmured "Yes"
To forty others,
More or less.
W. J. L.

Beach at Isle of Mackinac.

NARRAGANSETT PIER

NARRAGANSETT PIER, R. I., July 12.—Narragansett finally has hot weather, and plenty of it. It was two months in arriving and seems likely to make up for lost time, for since Tuesday noon oppressive temperatures have ruled. The suddenness of the change from overcoats to shirtwaists was shocking. The jump in the thermometer means thousands of dollars for the hotel men and tradesmen.

The hostelries have begun their entertainments, but family circles are as yet too incomplete to afford large attendance. Besides, young men are still far in the minority.

Bathing and sailing have been in high favor this week, but it has been altogether too warm to fish.

The Point Judith Country club is to hold a horse show August 2, the first ever given here.

Incendiaries are active in this vicinity, a summer cottage at the Point Judith salt pond being the last property to fall a prey to their mania.

Late Pittsburgh hotel comers include F. M. Carnegie and Mr. and Mrs. Charles McKnight.

Theodore Hostetter, of Pittsburgh, occupies Shore Acres cottage this season, while John F. Walton, of Pittsburgh, has Rockhurst villa, and William S. Kuhn, of Pittsburgh, Indian Rock cottage. All three are on the Cliffs, the most desirable of local locations.

Seabright.

SEABRIGHT, N.J., July 12.—Parishioners of Church of the Holy Cross will have a musical treat on Wednesday evening. A new $2,000 organ has been placed in the church, and Mr. Frank Miller, organist of the Washington Square Methodist Episcopal Church, of New York, will preside. The following artists will take part in the entertainment: William H. Rieger, of New York, tenor soloist; Miss Gertrude Smith, of Red Bank, N. J., soprano soloist; Miss Marcella Bauman, of Philadelphia, contralto soloist, and George Spiel, of Philadelphia, bass soloist.

The leading hotels are all doing a rushing business. At the Octagon the tennis courts are filled from morning until night, and many spirited foursomes are played. Additional tents have been placed on the lawns and bathing beach for children, while bathing seems to catch the young and old.

Col. Miln P. Palmer, who is known as the Beau Brummel of the Octagon, after reading of "Joe" Leiter's "monkey dinner," said he would go "Joe" one better, and give "lobsters" a dinner, and ten jolly stags enjoyed the dinner party, much to the envy of the ladies.

In the Mountains.

The hot sun shines
On the wilting pines,
With a glistening, glittering glint;
But there's joy divine
In the cool combine,
Of a julep green with mint—
Yum-yum.
W. L. L.

Her Reason Why.

"Why do you wear that garish green
Upon your pretty hat, Kathleen?"
He said to her, and she replied,
With just a little touch of pride,
"To match the men who think that they
Are having everything their way."

Ocean Grove.

OCEAN GROVE, N. J., July 12.—This big camp meeting resort is undoubtedly the busiest of all the summering places along the coast.

This week the children of the grove began their work with the organization of the children's festival chorus on Tuesday afternoon. Nearly 400 tots responded to the first call for voices and since then about 20 more have been taken in. Prof. Morgan has stated that he intends making the children's concert this year the largest that has ever been given and says he will not be satisfied with less than one thousand voices.

The eighteenth annual Sunday school assembly convened on Tuesday morning and began its regular daily meetings, which will be continued until next Friday.

The National Sabbath Association will have charge of the services tomorrow. The morning preacher will be the Rev. Dr. George C. Lorrimer, of the Madison Avenue Baptist Church, of New York.

The bishops of the church, who were in session here all of last week on the question of consolidating the charities of the Methodist Episcopal Church in America, finished their labors on Tuesday and departed for their homes.

Avon-by-the-Sea.

AVON-BY-THE-SEA, N. J., July 12.—Perhaps because Avon is so small a place, with so few hotels and cottages, it is so sociable. Again and again the same people return to share in its pleasures.

At the Buckingham Saturday there was a ping-pong tournament in the amusement room, in which the following young people took part: Misses Murphy, Miss Elizabeth Parker, Mr. and Mrs. Looker, Miss Davidson, Miss Alice O'Brien, Miss Carrie Tag, Albert Tag and James Dohan, Miss Sadie Murphy and Arthur Murphy took the first and second prizes.

A concert by Prof. Peterman's orchestra was largely attended by cottage people and hotel patrons at the Buckingham. Friday night the opening hop of the season took place at the Buckingham.

The Avon Inn opening dance was in every sense a pronounced success. It was attended by all the young people in Avon. The ball room and dining hall were both open for the occasion.

A hen-pecked husband is generally crowed over by his wife.

...notony of the French Summer Resorts

...at Trouville Does Life Approach the Gayety of American Seaside Cities.

ADVERTISING POSTERS ARE DELUSIONS AND SNARES

What the Bathing Machine Is Like. Comedies of the Beach, With Beauty in the Star Part—Betting on the "Little Horses."

By ALGERNON C. DOUGHERTY.
(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

PARIS, July 5.—French summer resorts vary widely in all their aspects from those in the United States. Yet there are certain places here that correspond, in a general way, with Newport, Saratoga, Atlantic City and Long Branch. The French season is shorter than the American. While many fashionable Parisians usually leave town directly after the Grand Prix, on the second Sunday in June, the mass of the people do not begin their summer flight until July 14, which is the national holiday. All over France the schools close in the first ten days of July, and any time thereafter the holidays may be supposed to begin. They end with the second week in September.

With the advent of warm weather, Paris blossoms with an infinite assortment of summer resort posters. There is such a vast number of these places that one marvels that a single city can scatter its population so widely. The matter of distance does not seem to figure at all. Two or three populous resorts like Enghien and Bougival flourish right on the rim of the metropolis. From there they stretch south to the Swiss and Italian borders, and north to the furthermost tips of Normandy and Brittany. These, and all the intervening places, are chiefly dependent on the visitors from Paris. Some of the ultra-fashionable resorts are at the greatest distance from the capital. Thus Aix-les-Bains requires the bigger part of a day to reach in one direction, and Dinard in another.

Posters Are Gaudy Lies.

The stranger in Paris is apt to be misled by the brilliant posters. Those of certain resorts represent a most sumptuous hotel nestling in the green heart of a fertile valley. Others, indeed, nearly all of those referring to seaside places, picture an exquisitely beautiful woman, very sparsely attired, in the act of plunging into the waves, while other similarly accoutred females are lolling about a broad beach or already disporting in the surf. There is wilful misrepresentation in both classes of posters. The sumptuous hotel, the name of which invariably embraces the word "Grand," is in reality a shabby, ill-kept building, absolutely devoid of the up-to-date comforts, to say nothing of the luxuries to be found in American hotels; and the garden that surrounds it is usually a poor little patch dotted with flowers and pebbly paths, but with no wide, sweeping lawns. The much-decollete, beautiful woman is a sad myth, as are also the legions of others gathered thereabouts on a bench that only exist in the posters.

The French summer resorts are gay, one must admit that. But they are rarely if ever beautiful; the hotels are the sort of somfortless caravansaries that went out of existence in America fifty years ago; and the ladies who bathe in poster-costumes are simply the creatures of artists' hallucinations.

The Aristocracy's Plunge.

Dinard may be considered the French Newport. It is one of a number of places that cluster the Breton coast, towards the westernmost extremity of France. Across a narrow bay are St. Malo and St. Servan, which are the outer links of a long continuous chain of sea-bathing towns or villages. Though only 15 minutes distant from the others by a slow ferryboat, the aristocratic Dinard has very little in common with the localities that are frequented by the middle class throngs from Paris and the smaller cities. Dinard has one or two more or less pretentious hotels, but just like Newport, the swagger thing is to occupy one's own house, called "villa" or "pavilion," according to its size. These private mansions stand on the cliffs, looking out over the English channel, and most of them have somewhat extensive grounds about them. For sumptuousness of buildings, however, or for exquisite beauty of grounds, the Dinard villas can no more be compared to the Newport cottages than a caterpillar to an eagle.

Nor is the town of Dinard comparable to Newport from the viewpoint of picturesqueness or cleanly general attractiveness. There is very little shade about it, and a superabundance of dust. What drives there are in the vicinity are sometimes quaint, but owing to the high walls that border the lanes—a common feature of French country—the landscapes are deprived of infinite charm.

Like nearly all French seaside resorts, the Dinard beach is narrow and very pebbly, and one misses sadly the hard sand water-front of American resorts.

A Daily Vision at Trouville.

Dissipations Are Diluted.

A fair proportion of the richer nobility and moneyed aristocracy gathers at Dinard during July and August. Though there are fitful attempts at social gayety, and occasional big garden parties at the different villas, summer life at Dinard passes much more tranquilly than at Newport. The Casino is crowded during the morning hours, the chief amusements consisting in listening to a very fine orchestra, or in playing the "little horses," the only form of gambling that is allowed at French pleasure places. The esplanade overlooking the sea is filled with spectators watching the bathers. The majority of these venturing into the surf are children and nurse maids. Occasionally an American girl, or some other foreigner, rigged out in a most coquettish costume, braves the thousands of eyes by a morning plunge. Unless she is very determined, however, she soon abandons her seabath and thereafter takes her place on the Casino balcony to watch the children, the nurse maids and the latest newcomer fighting with the waves.

As a general thing the most interesting summer resorts in France, from the standpoint of the American visitor, are those which are the least aristocratic. Something of an exception, however, might be made with respect to Trouville. This Norman seashore town is particularly popular with several little social groups of widely different grades and tastes. Three classes are most conspicuous there, the honorable dowagers from the Faubourg St. Germain, who, ultra-aristocratic and rigorously exclusive, still go to Trouville as elderly ladies because it was the place of all places for the nobility when they were girls; gay young noblemen of sporting propensities, who prefer Trouville because it is the best summer center of horse racing, yachting and automobiling; and the queens of the demi monde, who have been accustomed for years to regard Trouville as their summer Paris.

Scenes at Trouville.

These three classes invest Trouville with its clearly marked and interesting individuality. Along the promenades, on the beach, at the races and in the Casino, one sees multitudinous and striking exemplars of these distinct species, moving in their particular grooves, yet rarely assimilating, at least, publicly.

The Trouville beach is unique. There, any July or August morning, one beholds a regiment of elderly duchesses, marchionesses, princesses etc., owners of names historic for centuries, drawn up in a row of beach chairs, facing toward the sea; some of them reading, others sewing or crocheting, and all of them exchanging now and then a word of gossip with their next-hand neighbors, or a greeting with an elderly beau who stops for an instant in passing.

Presently a dazzling apparition electrifies the beach. From the door of a bathing car, which has been hauled to where the water, a hundred feet from shore, is not quite knee deep, steps a vision of fluffy and beribboned loveliness. Venus stands on the top step, in a bewitching imitation of unconsciousness, long enough for the dowagers to focus their lorgnette on her and for the rest of waiting and watching mankind to grow impatient for an enlarged view. Then she gracefully flops from her shoulders a bathrobe lovely enough to be an opera cloak, and stands revealed in a ravishing costume that in no sense conceals her exquisite proportions.

"Sidonie de Buloncourt!" murmurs a duchess, and the name runs like a string of fire along the distended file of dowagers.

A Patent Magnet.

Male humanity hurries up and down the beach to get nearest to the bathing beauty, and Sidonie poses and poses, while the St. Germain old ladies look on in keen entertainment, and the men visitors think there never was any place quite like Trouville; poses, until out of another bathing machine appears another beauty. Then "Mme. de Buloncourt" vanishes, and "Olga de Blenda" holds the boards. And so the summer day runs away, with the legion of ladies with the boldly appropriated "de" in their high-sounding names, giving a public exhibition of how to pretend to bathe in the latest chic creation of the Paris costumers.

Dieppe, Etretat and Boulogne mark various degrees in the social scale of French seaside places, and from these one may range down the line until one strikes the Coney Island sort of resort. To the stranger there is no manifest difference in the general characteristics of these places. Gayety, of course, is the universal rote, but that is not extraordinary, for the French are nothing if not gay. The hotels, as lodging places, graduate from middling to abominable, but even the worst of them have good, very good restaurants. At every place there is plenty of excellent music, and no resort is too poor to have its Casino with its gambling table.

The Bathing Machine.

At every seaside place in France the bathing machine is a conspicuous fixture. This is nothing more nor less than a little structure almost exactly like one of our bath houses in size and shape, except that it is on wheels. The bather enters it on the beach. While he is undressing, a mule is attached to it, and it is hauled out to where the water is deep enough to please the bather's fancy. There it is left, where it stays of its own weight, and the occupant climbs down a little stairway into the surf.

Persons not needing a bathing car plunge into the sea from the beach. At most French resorts a separate side is reserved for the men and women, though the stretch of open water between the two spaces is sometimes not more than 10 feet.

The women are at liberty to wear any sort of costume their fancy dictates, but as a general thing they rig themselves pretty much the same way as American women at the seashore. The men, on the other hand, make a near approach to Adam's attire, most of them wearing simply small trunks. If a man wishes to bathe on the women's side with his family, he is required to supplement the trunks with a shirt. Anything will do, even if it be no bigger than a mustard plaster.

The French are not a race of swimmers. Men and women alike rarely venture beyond the lines, in other words, few go out to a depth greater than their chests. With all their exquisite taste in dress, the French women are for the most part dowdy in bathing costume, and there is scarcely a seashore place in America but what could show 10 charming women coquettishly costumed to every one at a French resort—Trouville, of course, excepted.

A KENTUCKY GIRL MAY BE QUEEN OF FRANCE

Lady Newborough.

In case a revolution should ever take place in France and the Republic be superseded in favor of a Bourbon monarchy, an American girl would sit on the throne as queen. The girl is now Lady Newborough, wife of Lord Newborough, of the British peerage. Lord Newborough claims the right to the title of Duke of Orleans and head of the house of Bourbon. His wife was Miss Grace Carr, of Louisville, Ky., and previous to her marriage was considered one of the most beautiful girls of the Blue Grass state, which has always been noted for its charming women. Her sister is Mrs. Samuel Sloan Chauncey, of Brooklyn, N. Y., widow of the wealthy Dr. Chauncey. Mrs. Chauncey has resided in Europe since her husband's death. In Egypt the rich young Lord Newborough met and fell in love with the younger sister. Ambassador Choate gave the bride away at their London wedding.

Mrs. Samuel Sloan Chauncey,
Sister of Lady Newborough.

MILLIONS OF BUFFALO

Killed for Their Skins on the Western Prairies in the Early Days.

From Outing.

In the forties, when the American Fur Company was in the heydey of its power, there were sent from St. Louis alone in a single year 100,000 robes; and the company bought only the perfect ones. The hunter usually kept an ample supply for his own needs, so that for every robe bought by the company three times as many were taken from the plains. St. Louis was only one port of shipment. Equal quantities of robes were being sent from Mackinaw, Detroit, Montreal and Hudson Bay. A million would not cover the number of robes sent east each year in the forties. In 1868 Inman, Sheridan and Custer rode continuously for three days through one herd in the Arkansas region; and in 1869 trains on the Kansas Pacific were held from 9 in the morning until 6 at night to permit the passage of one herd across the tracks. Army officers relate that in 1882 a herd that covered an area of seventy by thirty miles moved north from the Arkansas to the Yellowstone. Catlin and Inman and army men and employes of the fur companies considered a drove of 100,000 buffalo a common sight along the line of the Santa Fe trail. Inman computes that from St. Louis alone the bone of thirty-one million buffalo were shipped between 1868 and 1881.

HEAT IN THE CITY.

BY CHARLES G. D. ROBERTS.

Over the scorching roofs of iron
The red moon rises slow,
Uncomforted beneath its light
The pale crowds gasping go.

The heart-sick city, spent with day,
Cries out in vain for sleep.
The childless wife beside her dead
Is too outworn to weep.

The children in the upper rooms
Lie faint, with half-shut eyes,
In the thick-breathing lighted ward
The stricken workman dies.

From breathless pit and sweltering loft
Dim shapes creep one by one
To throng the curb and crowd the stoops
And dread tomorrow's sun.

—The Outlook.

Mighty African Rival for Niagara Falls

An American Suggested That Victoria Cataract Be Harnessed, and Now Actual Work Is About to Begin.

By CURTIS BROWN.
(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LONDON, July 5.—Cecil Rhodes had a notion that some day, long after he had gone to his rest beneath the bowlders on the Matappo Hills, South Africa would rise up to compete with the United States, just as the United States has risen to make Europe "hustle."

Whether or not that dream was too big for its foundation of facts, it is certain that one branch of its support is about to be erected, and that the results are going to be of far reaching interest and importance.

It will not be permissible to call Africa the Dark Continent when it has a tremendous electric light in the middle of it. Yet that is what it is going to have. The plan is not merely a dream, for within a few weeks an expedition sets out from London to make an actual beginning on the work of establishing at Victoria Falls, on the Zambesi river, an electric power plant that will in time put to blush the famous turbines at Niagara Falls, just as Victoria Falls themselves greatly exceed in height, width and grandeur those at Niagara.

It is to be a dramatic sort of invasion, for the falls thunder out today on the silence of an almost unbroken jungle; hippopotami and crocodiles bask undisturbed in the Zambesi and lions stalk in the tall grass. To the Barotsi, the native tribe which inhabits the surrounding country, the great cataract is a god, and they pray to it and offer up burnt sacrifices for its propitiation. And now the white man is coming to put the black man's god into harness and make him do the work of more than a hundred thousand horses.

An American Idea.

It was Prof. George Forbes, an American engineer, who had taken a prominent part in the "harnessing" of the Niagara Falls, who first suggested that the millions of horsepower which had been going to waste in the heart of Africa should be put to practical use. One night five years ago he and Alfred Haggard, a brother of the author of "Kin. Solomon's Mines," who had just come back from Africa, sat in the Athenaeum club in London when the explorer told the electrician about the great falls in the Zambesi that Livingstone had been the first white man to see, and that made the wonder of America seem a dwarf. He told him how the river, more than a mile wide, flings itself over the edge of a gorge 400 feet deep and then zig-zags its way through a rocky canyon 20 miles long.

"Why not make that cataract generate electricity and carry the power down to Rhodesia?" suggested the American engineer, and Mr. Haggard jumped at the idea.

It didn't take long to form a syndicate, called the Africa Trust, to push the scheme, and Prof. Forbes and Mr. Haggard were sent down to Rhodesia to see Cecil Rhodes about getting a concession from the Chartered Company. Eventually Mr. Rhodes thought so well of the project that he went into partnership with the Africa Trust, but in the beginning he gave them the 25-year concession they asked for. The colossal placed no restrictions on the company as to the amount of water they might divert, but made it conditional that the beauty of the falls should not be injured—which was characteristic of him.

Five Millions To Start With.

Since that time Sir Charles Metcalfe, the famous engineer, has visited the falls and reported favorably on the plan of "harnessing" them, and the Africa Trust and the Chartered Company have joined forces and now are all ready to spend $5,000,000 on the installation. A commission of electrical engineers, which may include two or three Americans, is now preparing to leave England to make all the arrangements for putting in the plant as soon as the machinery can reach the falls. That will be when Rhodes' Cape to Cairo railway, over which the material will have to be sent, is built up to the great cataract. The line is now laid for 40 miles north of Bulawayo, but the falls lie 275 miles further on and probably that distance will not be covered much before the end of next year.

The country over which the railroad will have to be built before it reaches the falls is about the most difficult its engineers have had to tackle yet—a mass of hills and hollows of hard basaltic rock, like that which forms the canyon of the Zambesi. In the swampy land near by malaria is rampant, and the dense forests which stretch away in the direction of civilization are the deadly "tsetse" fly's happiest hunting ground.

The men who are building the power plant at the Victorian falls probably will have as many close calls from wild beasts as those who have been working on the tape to Cairo railroad and telegraph line have done, but they are not likely to have any trouble with the natives. The Barotsi, who live about the falls, have been in touch with the white men so long now that they are almost rid of their old ways. They used to be one of the most bloodthirsty tribes in Africa, but missionaries from England have worked among them to such good purpose that they have left off fighting with their neighbors and now occupy themselves with fishing and pottery making and mealie growing.

Here's Fishing.

Not long ago, in a private letter, that administrator, whose name is Coringdon, sent home an account of some of the most wonderful fishing that probably any one ever had. The gulf below the Victoria falls, which is known as the "boiling pool," is filled with a sort of fish known in Africa as the barbel. These fish, some of which weigh as much as 50 pounds, also live in the Zambesi above and below the falls, and the blacks spear them from their canoes. The administrator, however, achieved the happy idea of fishing for barbel in the "boiling pool" itself. So he got a steel wire 400 feet long, baited his hook with a locust and let it down into the giddy chasm. He had a force of black men near at hand, and whenever he got a bite bade them lay hold on the line and haul up the fish that was on the other end of it. Since the administrator started this fashion many an astonished 20 or 30 pound barbel has found itself suddenly yanked through space and finally lifted over the brow of the precipice. At last accounts this ingenious fisherman was planning to have a windlass set up to make it more easy to "reel in."

THE HEADQUARTERS OF THE CHARTERED COMPANY'S ADMINISTRATOR

THE VICTORIA FALLS OF THE ZAMBESI—TWICE AS WIDE AND OVER TWICE AS HIGH AS NIAGARA

Game swarms all around the falls. Besides lions there are rhinoceril, buffaloes, antelopes and hyenas. Going out on the Zambesi in a canoe is dangerous work, for you never can tell when a hippopotamus is going to come up underneath your craft and tip it over; and then look out for alligators! One day the administrator found a "headman" dancing around the beach and launching curses at two or three crocodiles which lay placidly some little distance out in the stream.

"They are thieving rascals!" he shouted as the Englishman came up. "They just carried off one of my girls and ate her—and she was wearing a beautiful bead necklace that I had let her take for the day."

His Address to the Lion.

When the Zambesi is at low water the blacks drive their cattle over to the islands in midstream and let them feed there and usually they haven't been doing so long before the cry of "Nkanga! Nkanga!" (the lion, the lion) goes up. Two or three times the administrator, Mr. Coringdon, has been besought to shoot monarchs of the jungle that were carrying off fat cattle and he has forded the river and tracked their lionships through the grass of the islands, which grows over 10 feet high.

The less civilized natives believe that the bodies of lions are inhabited by the spirits of departed chiefs and it sometimes happens, when one of these beasts has been making trouble in a kraal that the headman has gone out and lectured him—at a safe distance—on the error of his ways. One lion made a special nuisance of himself by carrying off every buffalo that the men of a certain camp near the Zambesi had shot for meat and the chief decided to make some sort of protest. Every night the villages are surrounded by a circle of fires to keep off the lions and outside of these the gleaming eyes of the intruder could be seen as headman and his chief warriors stalked forward. As the chief saw the lion he called out to him:

"Ah, there you are, are you?" Are you not ashamed of yourself, now, a great warrior like you, to sneak up here at night to steal our buffalo meat! Making a mere scavenger of yourself! Why don't you go and kill your own buffaloes?"

Whether the lion understood or not, he slunk off into the forest and the natives said there was no doubt he had been much confused.

Six Times Niagara's Size.

In speaking to the writer the other day, W. A. Willis, the secretary of the syndicate which is going to "harness" the Victoria falls, said that they expected to be supplying power wholesale in about 15 years from now. No one knows yet how much power the falls can furnish, but Niagara is supposed to be capable of supplying about 1,000,000 horse power, and the Victoria falls are 420 feet high, as compared to Niagara's 158 feet, and a whole mile instead of half a mile wide.

Nothing definite has been decided yet about the machinery that will be used for the plant, but it is almost certain to be on the exact lines of that used at Niagara, and will probably come from America. Already the syndicate has been considering a plan of having the entire installation made by the Westinghouse company.

There will be uses enough for the power whenever it can be supplied. The syndicate is planning to cover a radius of 150 miles to begin with, and probably first of all the Cape to Cairo railway will be electrified for this distance, both north and south of the falls, which, by the way, it will cross by means of the canyon of the Zambesi. Within this reach of 150 miles lie the great sandstone quarries that supplied walls for most of the houses in Bulawayo; the great teak forests of the Gwai district, the immense copper fields north of the falls, which are among the richest of the world and which will furnish almost on the spot all the copper needed for the installation and the Wankie coal fields, covering 400 square miles.

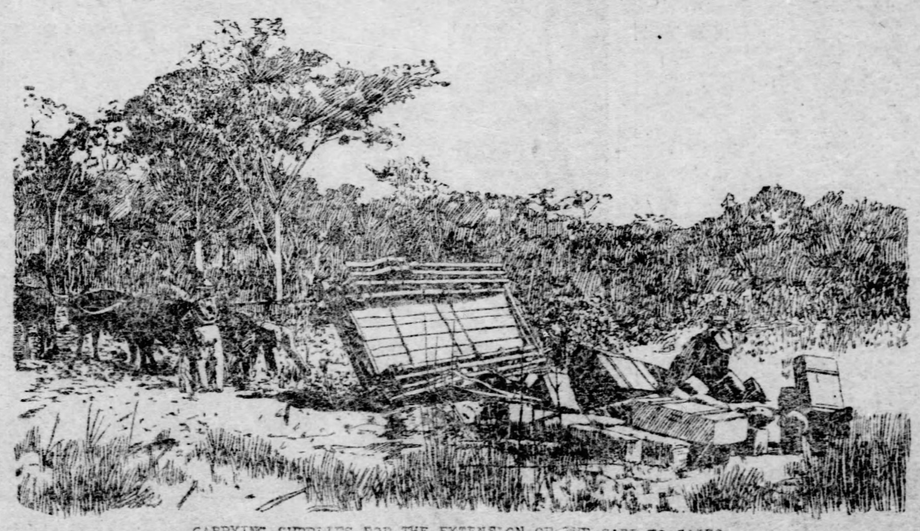
Vast Dream of Power.

Naturally the exploiters of the Victoria falls will work along the lines which have been followed at Niagara and in other parts of the United States, and their plans for the future are being based chiefly on the results of American experiments. They are encouraged to believe that in time they will be able to transmit electricity economically to a distance of 400 miles, supplying power to the gold fields of Mazoe, Hartley and Lo Maghunda, as well as to the towns of Bulawayo, Salisbury and Gwelo—power for electric lighting, telegraphs and telephones and the other up-to-date conveniences that make such a startling contrast to the hippopotami and lions.

The promoters are finding encouragement in the successful working of the street car lines in Oakland, Cal., with power from the Yuba river, 140 miles away. If Tesla's promise of a method of transmitting power without much leakage over still greater distances holds good, force from the great cataract of the Zambesi may be sent down to aid the industries of the Rand—but that is too big a prospect to be even considered now.

But, after all, the immediate possibilities of the Victoria falls in South Africa count for little in comparison with the remoter future in which Rhodesia may step forward as the great industrial country of the world. "That is my dream," said Mr. Willis, "and it seems to me not at all an absurd one. In the first place, it is the richest gold country of the world—one-third of the world's most precious metal within 11 square miles—the richest diamond country with seven-eighths of the world's most precious gems. The whole land is a mass of coal. The copper mines may be expected to make an immense difference in the world's copper trade. The country is well watered; all kinds of cattle flourish and cereals of every sort do well. There is any amount of cheap labor—the kaffir—and unlike the red Indians, they multiply under white control. White children thrive in the country, for we are from 4,000 to 5,000 feet above the sea level, with a climate much like that of California. In time Rhodesia will be the one place in the world for a young man to go to. In 50 years we shall have a tremendous population there and what the country may become and what part the Victoria falls may play then is a subject that is too big even for my imagination."

THE DUSKY BOATMEN OF THE ZAMBESI AND ONE OF THEIR CRAFT



CARRYING SUPPLIES FOR THE EXTENSION OF THE CAPE TO CAIRO RAILWAY TO VICTORIA FALLS IS ATTENDED WITH DIFFICULTIES

Skulls in Commerce.

From the London Express.

Human skulls are a strange article of commerce. Yet such is the demand which has arisen among curiosity dealers in Europe for the skulls of New Guinea native ancestors, which have ornamented the poles of native dwellings in New Guinea, that the Australian government has inhibited the trade. Large prices were offered the blacks for the strange relics, and it was feared that the temptation was becoming so strong that as the supply or genuine ancestors ran low illegal methods of procuring spurious ones would be adopted.

He is the greatest general who can conquer the enemies within himself.

IMPRESSIVE FUNERAL OF SAXONY'S KING

How Germany Honored Its Mighty Dead in the Journey to the Tomb.

STAID CITIZENS FOUGHT FOR VIEW OF THE BODY

A Hundred Thousand Were Disappointed in Desire to Cast a Last Look Upon Their Beloved Ruler. Long Cortege Moved Like Ghosts.

By ALLEN MONROE FOSTER.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

King Albert of Saxony.

DRESDEN, GERMANY, July 1.—I have been favored with the opportunity of observing with what ceremonies and tokens of respect the great German nation honors the death and burial of a beloved king. For King Albert of Saxony, who died June 19, was truly loved by his subjects.

To know this, one needed but to be often on the streets of Dresden during his sickness and watch the knots of people which always surrounded the bulletin boards announcing his condition. Sincere interest and heartfelt sorrow were ever to be seen. Many stories were told of his kind heartedness, his goodness to the poor, and when at last came the news of his death, it seemed as if the Saxon people mourned not so much a king as a friend.

Dresden has been his chief residence city, here was his principal palace, and here from Sibyllenort, the castle in which he died, was he brought to be forever laid at rest in the church where sleep many generations of his ancestors.

As soon as news of his death was received the decorations of the city were commenced and by Saturday eve, June 21, the time at which his body was to arrive in Dresden, there were few buildings that did not bear some sign of the universal sorrow.

The principal decorations were the green and white flags of Saxony, and the red, white and black flag of Germany at half-mast with black crepe. But flags of other nations, Italy, Russia, the United States, with somber additions of black streamers, were also seen.

Show Windows Emptied.

The line of march for the funeral cortege was naturally the point of the most elaborate decorations. Here many houses were nearly covered with drapings of white and black, and in the windows of most stores the merchandise was removed and pictures of the late sovereign substituted, adorned with laurel wreaths, and set in beautiful surroundings of palms and flowering plants.

The globes of all electric lights along the route were covered with crepe.

At equal distances, tall flag poles were erected, from which floated sable banners.

Wooden pedestals about 12 feet high and 5 feet square at the base were also placed in the open squares with separating distances of about 40 feet. They were painted black, draped with black cloth, and hung with wreaths of immortelles, while large vases on the summit bore potted plants.

All glass was removed from the gas lamps and the flame was arranged so as to spread and give exactly the appearance of a monster torch.

Just before the hour of the procession the streets were thickly strewn with sand.

The funeral cortege was timed to arrive at the railway station at 9 p. m. and at 7 all streets through which it was to pass were closed by cordons of soldiers and no one was allowed to enter them after that hour.

Crowd Had Come Early.

But they had been filled long before by crowds that had begun to assemble as early as 5 o'clock.

At all official events, Germany's plenitude of soldiers strikes an American as something wonderful, and it was especially noticeable on this occasion.

The long line of march from the station to the palace was lined with them on both sides of the streets, standing solidly, shoulder to shoulder.

The immense police force was ever on the alert to keep open on the sidewalk, nearest the walls, a narrow path. Inside the lines of soldiers members of the Red Cross society, provided with such restoratives as would be most likely to be required, walked constantly back and forth, ready to assist any who should require their services.

Their office was no sinecure, as at very short intervals increasing in frequency as the hour grew later, shrieks from various quarters would announce that some spectator had succumbed to exhaustion and the pressure of the crowd. A few seconds always served to bring assistance.

The pealing of the church chimes, and the dull booming of cannon announced that the funeral procession had started from the station.

In advance, marched slowly a band, breathing out Beethoven's grand funeral march, followed by the military in its different divisions of infantry, cavalry and artillery, in almost endless numbers.

The Chariot of Death.

Next, the dignitaries of the royal household, and of the city of Dresden, and then the funeral car itself.

Not a hearse, but a bier, rounded over the top very much like a new made grave and shrouded with a black velvet pall, a large silver cross on top.

Six jet black horses completely covered with black housings, wearing on the head immense black plumes drew the bier, each horse led by a royal gentleman-in-waiting. Six pages bearing torches walked on either side.

Immediately following, on foot, was the new king of Saxony, the crown prince upon the right; another son, Prince John George, on the left. Then came distinguished personages of all ranks; commandants, field marshals, foreign princes and noblemen with suites, clergymen and priests in canonicals, and finally, long, large, seemingly endless, lines of military.

At correct distances apart in the line of march military bands were placed, so that, near or far, ever the strains of a funeral dirge fell upon the ear, and the mournful chiming of the bells never ceased until the cortege entered the portals of the church.

But for these sounds the silence was almost oppressive. The sand so thickly covering the streets deadened even the footfalls of the horses, so that they seemed almost ghostly, phantom steeds without substance.

On reaching the church the cortege was met by the priests of the faith (Catholic) of the king, and mass was held in the presence of the immediate family, the royal retainers and the visiting noblemen.

Sunday, from 1 o'clock p. m. until 8 p. m., and Monday, from 8 a. m. until 4 p. m., the public was privileged to pass through the church and see the royal corpse; but not one in a hundred who desired to do it was able, so great was the crowd.

Thousands Looked On.

As early as 9 o'clock Sunday morning a long line had formed, 20 abreast, and each minute added to it at least 100 more. So, before time for the church to be opened, it was plain that later arrivals would be unable to enter on account of the slowness with which the procession was obliged to move.

Disregarding this self-evident fact, the line lengthened more and more rapidly in the afternoon. It was the first crowd I have seen in Germany with which the police seemed unable to cope. Advice, expostulations, commands, were disregarded by the frantic people, determined, at any cost, to have one last look at their king.

Old men and women, feeble children helped to make up the surging crowd, which jostled and fought each other for hours in the determination to hold their place of vantage.

Hundreds fainted, strong men were overcome, thousands were compelled, from absolute inability to stand the strain, to leave the ranks.

The Red Cross corps was constantly busy, scarcely having time to give to one the needed help before their services were demanded in other quarters.

At 4 o'clock a heavy rain poured in torrents, finding many without umbrellas or protection of any kind. This drove thousands from the ranks, but thousands more were left. Everybody remaining was drenched to the skin, clothing was ruined, but all these discomforts were unheeded. And yet many received no reward for their patience and endurance, for, when the church door was closed at 4, thousands were shut out.

Rush Repeated on Monday.

Monday morning the line was already forming before 6 o'clock; by 10 as many more were in line as the allotted time would permit to enter, but the scenes of Sunday were re-enacted with added intensity, and again, as before, the door was closed in the faces of thousands, many of whom had stood and fought for their places in the stifling heat for five or six hours. I should think that at least 100,000 people were disappointed.

Members of the press, by special arrangement, entered the church on Sunday between 12 and 1.

The interior of the church was heavily draped in crepe. Directly before the altar a raised bridge had been constructed over which the spectators must pass. Upon the catafalque, under a gold-trimmed canopy of black velvet, lay the open coffin containing the body of the king in the uniform of a general field marshal.

The hands were folded, the face peaceful. Officers with drawn swords stood at each side of the coffin and upon the steps of the catafalque were many candelabra with burning tapers.

At the feet of the king was an immense wreath of white flowers, tied with white satin ribbon; the offering of his widow, Queen Carola, and there were innumerable other wreaths and crosses from members of the royal household and kings and princes of other countries. The most striking of these was the enormous garland sent by the czar.

At the feet of the king was placed the royal crown, thickly set with sapphires and rubies, and a silver box containing the embalmed heart.

Upon velvet-draped footstools lay the many orders and insignia of the dead king.

The End of the Pomp.

The final ceremonies, to which none but the family, the visiting noblemen, the royal and civic dignitaries and diplomatic officials were admitted, were set for Monday at 9 p. m. At 8 p. m. the special train bearing the kaiser of Germany and his suite arrived.

An hour previously the already crowded streets leading from the railway station to the royal palace were cleared by the police and no others were allowed to enter until the kaiser and his retinue had passed.

At 9 o'clock the booming of cannon, the rattle of musketry announced to the waiting populace that the body of the king had been lowered into its final resting place in the royal crypt. All was ended.

And thus it is to die as the king of a great country, respected and beloved. Wealth and station can purchase much—the waving of plumes, the glaring of helmets, the dull booming of cannon, bells softly sounding a sad requiem, drums slowly marking a measured pace for thousands of following footsteps, the wail of funeral dirges, somber banners, sluggishly rising and falling, serried ranks of marching soldiers, kings and princes walking humbly through public thoroughfares; but naught can buy the kindly word, the loving thought, the moistened eye, the heartfelt prayer. Ah, no! These are the free-will offerings of love, alike for prince or peasant, and love gave of these generously for King Albert of Saxony.

Curiosities of the Woodland

In a Group of Pines—Life in the Woods a Struggle—Curious Tree Growths—In the White Mountain Forests.

By F. SCHUYLER MATTHEWS.

Author of "Familiar Trees and Their Leaves," Etc.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

BOSTON, MASS., July 11.—There is nothing in the world more widely separated than the life of the city and that of the wood. The conditions of existence are so completely opposite one another that natural life becomes a curiosity to that other life which is reared and trained in the metropolis where humanity is aggressively active and correspondingly noisy. Yet, in both town and wood, the same serious struggle for existence is relentlessly progressing, in the one case with friction and din like that of a machine, in the other, silently and ceaselessly. When Cowper wrote those words, "Oh, for a lodge in some vast wilderness," he touched the keynote of our kinship with the natural world; we also had the longing, but we did not know it, hardly had taken time to think about it; thought, perhaps, that we could ill afford to spare the time necessary to cultivate our acquaintance with nature, counted the building of a "lodge" an extravagance and a vision of impracticality.

Now we have come to a far different way of thinking; it is worth the while to live in or near the woods for some part of the summer, and we find to our surprise that they are filled with a mysterious and curious life not half understood. After a little experience with the trees and shrubs and woodland plants we find evidences of competition and struggle. Here is a group of pines; the forest floor below is almost bereft of life, the slippery tan-colored needles are so closely matted that only an occasional tiny sapling pushes its way upward from between them, and it is more than evident that its life is not prosperous.

Nature's Recuperative Power.

Woodsmen tell us that if those pines were cut down, a host of little trees would spring up before two years had elapsed—and they would not be pines, either. Strange; why have not the old pines distributed seed enough to start a new crop? They have; but there is no chance for the baby pines; for a long time the gray birches or the paper birches have struggled to get a footing where the pines stood; now they have their chance, they have a start in the race for life and they are bound to win. The baby pines may wait—or rot in the ground. That needle-covered floor, moreover, has prevented many a forest plant from obtaining a foothold, and the old pines have sucked up every bit of moisture and life out of the soil; four inches down it is all sand; the conditions, in a word, have curiously conspired against any interloper.

Pine woods usually have things their own way until the woodsman enters with an ax over his shoulder, then life takes on a different aspect. It is so with the spruce; there is not much life beneath the interlocking branches of a score or two of these trees, and they also have things their own way. Perhaps they do; one can not always be so sure of that.

Life in the woods is a struggle, and the fight is not always on the ground. Vegetation fights against itself, and when that does not occur may be some insect steps in and alters the whole visual character of a mountain side. Last summer the gray birches began to wither early, and by October they were stripped of their gold—or rather brown leafage, for the gold never really existed—the forest caterpillar had been at work, and he, with the drought of the previous June, set a new note of color for the forest-clad mountains in autumn. About three or four years ago the spruce trees near Boothbay Harbor, Me., began to assume a strange and unhealthy color; a vegetable parasite had been at work upon them; they had to engage in a struggle for life. A miserable microscopic mistletoe scarcely more than half an inch tall, with the burdensome name Aceuthorium pusillum, fastens upon the spruces and sets up grewsome factories for the manufacture of so-called witches' brooms. The parasite spreads by means of minute suckers which are attached beneath the bark of the tree; they drain the latter of all its juices, and the needles begin to turn yellow in short meter.

A Vegetable Bombardeer.

The purple-brown fruit of the little plant ripens in September, and—strange provision of nature—the seeds are violently expelled from it at the moment it becomes separated from its stem. Out they fly and stick to the nearest branch or plant they hit, scarcely ever dropping, for each seed is covered with a sort of sticky matter sufficiently adhesive to answer all practical purposes. Then it is good bye to the tree which is the unconscious host. Now begins the manufacture of the witches' broom; the spruce is checked in its circulation and growth at a certain spot, and exactly as a wrecked locomotive in a railroad accident furnishes the obstruction upon which the impelled cars may pile, so the sap of the tree meeting with the obstruction pushes on regardless, piles up nutrition, sun and rain join in and assist in piling up construction, new buds hurry their development, even future buds abnormally and abortively come to the front long before their time, and as a consequence blind nature's nicely adjusted system, put to utter confusion, builds up a botched, overgrown structure which someone has facetiously named a witches' broom. Meanwhile aceuthobium pusillum has flourished like the "green bay tree" of the Psalmist, it spreads and increases, fires its sticky seeds about in the autumn and the whole arboreal vicinity is threatened with destruction.

We are prone to think that the forest is an ocular demonstration of noble and perfect tree-growth; not so. Not a single tree in the forest is what nature has intended it to be. Up they grow, a whole lot of them, all at once, shoulder to shoulder, elbowing each other, crowding out of existence all frail characters which venture upon a start in between, reaching, forever reaching after the sunlight, each one endeavoring to outstrip and overshadow its neighbor, accomplishing no end of acrobatic feats in the endeavor to spread a lafy expanse to the sun where there is no room for expansion.

Sharp Struggle for Existence.

There is no doubt about it, here is a case of competition so sharp that the board of trade in the city has no problem in the business line to compare with it; it is a genuine struggle for existence. Yonder are two tall trees twice the stature nature intended. For eight feet upward the trunks are apparently merged into one, then there is a slight divergence, a complete separation, and the leaves away up against the sky assert an immense difference of character; one is a sugar maple, the other a white ash. A little study of the environment shows that had happened a long time ago. Evidently an old forest monarch had stood beside the two trees when they were slender saplings; it had crowded them together in a space where there was more than the usual amount of sunlight; each little tree had grown and inclined in the same direction, they had rubbed against each other, the bark was ruptured and broken, at last the injured parts had mutually healed and the bark had in part grown together; after that it was only a matter of time, and what had been once a 15-inch scar developed to an 8-foot junction of two entirely separate trees.

A similarly united pair of trees once grew beside the road leading from Lake George to Ticonderoga, and the old stage driver liked to stop his horses at a favorable view point, draw his passengers' attention to the trees, and add sentimentally—"Then what God has jined together let no man part asunder. Gi-git-up!" Another strange pair of maples in the White mountain woods grew upward separated at first by ten inches or so, gradually lessened the distance and finally merged into one trunk which separated into leafy branches at the top. This was also caused by crowding, with a consequent abrasion of the bark and a healing together.

In the vicinity of the Plume house, White mountains, there is a spruce which in its struggle for existence has started from the top of a boulder where a crevice promised moisture and a scant bit of earth, run its roots carefully downward in the search for nutrition, and succeeded in reaching Mother Earth with its feet, where solidly fixed it proceeded to embrace the whole rock with still other roots whose source of nourishment is far from evident. It is known as the tree growing out of the rock.

Not so very far from the Profile house in recent years there used to be a yellow birch overhanging the road almost horizontally, but instead of continuing in this unusual fashion the stem suddenly took an abrupt and sharp perpendicular turn, spreading out its branches at a normal angle. Undoubtedly when a slender sapling it got in the way of some passing coach and the tip was broken off; then with something akin to instinct it sent forth a stout branch out of harm's way, hence the development of the extraordinary figure. What a forest tree will do to repair an injury it has suffered is not easy to foretell. An elm in Campton, N. H., recently cut down, displayed within its trunk the stump of a small severed limb together with the broken bit of hatchet which had been used 45 years before to cut off the limb. The tree had healed and the bark had completely grown over the injured part.

The unearthly groans and creaks which are given out by two heavy limbs rubbing against each other in the forest when the wind is high are the indications of an affair which will possibly end in some eccentricity of tree growth before many years pass. A certain horizontal limb of an ash in the woods of Campton, N. H., ground away at the stem of a young pine tree until in time it sawed it half-way through; then a high wind did the rest; the top of the pine fell. But the rest of the tree kept on growing and eventually the two uppermost branches spread upward and swelled until the limb of an ash was pretty firmly held in between. Then the pine tree had its revenge; it tightened its grip; the ashen limb began to decay at the worn edges, before long it was as dead as Marley's ghost and as no more forest groans are heard in that vicinity it is to be presumed that the pine tree's grip has effectually quelled the disturbance.

CHECKERS

Reference Board.

Black pieces occupy squares 1 to 12; white 21 to 32. Commence by black moving first. A game of checkers is interesting; teaches caution, assists the memory and softens the temper. Checkers is the pastime of the home and should be learned, ordinarily, by all. The novice in the game of checkers sees only the instant result of his hasty move, but as he gains insight into the game he finds another and another consequence involved; and he learns to sacrifice many a supposed advantage for the sake of ulterior issues. So in life the intelligent man, to the extent of his ability, looks beyond the immediate effect he desires to produce to the more and more results that are likely to follow, and studies them calmly and dispassionately.

The principal Pittsburgh checker resorts are Mr. S. Seeds, 96 Seventh avenue; Mechanics' library, corner Sarah and Twenty-first streets, S. S.; Allegheny County Chess, Checker and Whist association rooms, Lewis block, Smithfield street. You will be entertained thoroughly at either place.

Contributions of news, items, problems, games, criticisms, solutions, etc., are respectfully solicited. Address all communications to H. F. McAteer, 16 Leslie street, Pittsburgh, Pa., who has charge of this department and who furnishes checker books, pamphlets, boards, pieces, catalogues, etc.; also chess and whist current literature at reasonable prices. Among the best and cheapest books always kept in stock are Lee's Guide to the Game of Draughts, 50 cents; Gossip's Chess Players' text book, 75 cents. The "Principles of Chess," Mason, fourth edition, $2. These are highly recommended to all grades of players.

SOLUTION 70—MR. WELCH.

Black 8, 13, 14, 18; kings 29, 30, 32.
White 12, 21, 26; kings 2, 9, 11.
White plays and draws.

9- 6	3-10	11-16	32-27	3- 7	27-32
30-23	6-22	b19-24	8- 3	31-27	2- 6
a2- 7	23-19	12- 8	27-31	7- 2	32-27

White simply keeps moving the king around, refusing to capture the piece on 14, which would lose, thus: 16-12 or 20, 24-10, 6-10, 27-23, 10-17, 29-25, 22-29, 13-22, 21-17, 23-18, black wins.

(a)—11-7 here would lose.
(b)—If 19-15, then 16-11, 15-8, 12-3, draws.

SOLUTION 71—MR. FREER.

Black 16, 20; king 22; white 6, 23, 27, 29.

29-25	2- 7	11- 8	12-19	23-19
22-29	25-22	25-22	26-31	26-31
6- 2	7-11	8-12	19-24	19-16
29-25	a22-25	22-26	31-26	White wins

(a)—If 22-26, white wins neatly by 11-8, 26-19, 8-12.

THE SPHYNX TALKS.

"We notice considerable talk has been going the rounds through the different checker departments in regard to the dozen or more experts who were supposed to help the editor of this department in his match with Richard Jordan for the world's championship. We desire to state for the benefit of the checker playing public that this statement is not true. There were only three persons who knew all the inside workings and just what we intended to play. Their names are: Isaiah Barker, A. J. Heffner, Samuel Grover and including ye editor simply makes—just four and no more."
—Charles F. Barker in Boston Times.

BY THOMAS COWIE, LIVERPOOL.

11-15	27-24	2- 7	22-17	30-23
22-17	g7-10	25-22	7-11	9- 2
15-19	24-15	1- 6	a26-22	b23-18
23-16	11-18	22-17	14-18	12- 7
12-19	22-15	5- 9	31-27	19-23
24-15	10-19	29-25	18-25	7-16
10-19	32-27	7-10	17-14	15-19
25-22	9-14	25-22	10-17	24-15
8-11	17-10	3- 7c	21-14	18-20
30-25	6-15	17-13	25-30	Black
4- 8	d27-24	9-14	14- 9	wins.

(a) Given by William Veal to draw and correct a game in The People by William Taylor, who plays 24-20, 8-12, 26-22, 19-23, 28-24, 23-26, 31-27, 26-30; black wins.

(b) If sound this corrects game No. 5901, Glasgow Herald, where William Veal plays 8-12 with this note: "Nothing better for black here."

13- 9	9- 5	25-29	5- 1	Black
19-23	18-14	15-18	18-22	wins.

(c) Given by William Taylor to correct Gregg's Guide, variation 13, where the following is played:

9-14	22-17	3- 7	22-18	7-11
17-13	18-23	13- 9	15-22	Drawn.
14-18	26-22	6-13	24- 6	

(d) William Taylor shows the following correction of variation 4, same work:

25-22	22-17	17-13	26-17	31-26
2- 7	7-10	3- 7	e10-15	9-14
29-25	25-22	f22-18	27-24	26-22
1- 6	5- 9	15-22	7-10	8-12

Black wins.

(e) Corrects Guide where 9-14 is played, allowing a draw.

(f) 22-17, 7-11, 27-24, 9-14, same as Trunk at 55; black wins.

(g) The following interesting game was played between C. H. Freeman and R. Rowan:

11-15	18- 9	32-27	5- 9	31-27
22-18	6-22	18-22	27-23	7-14
15-22	26-17	28-24	9-14	27-23
25-18	7-11	8-11	17-10	22-26
9-14	11-18	24-19	2- 7	24-20

Black wins—Freeman.

"HOT WEATHER" PROBLEMS.

Here are a few of these notables which were at different times specially contributed to The Sunday Gazette. There is a point in each of them and the "hot weather" application is particularly seasonable. And it is reminiscent, too; Mr. J. W. Edgerly first contributed these kind of problems in the summer time and the appellation is original with our dear friend.

NO. 72—MR. F. M. KIMMEL, GLASSPORT.
Black 2, 5, 7, 15, 16, 26, king 27.
White 12, 17, 21, 25, kings 9, 11, 28.
Black to play and win.

NO. 73—J. K. HUFFMAN, LEETSDALE.
Black 2, 18, 20, king 23.
White, 10, 27, 32, king 5.
White plays and wins.

NO. 74—F. BRADEN AND F. C. McCLOSKEY, ALLEGHENY.
Black 12, 16, 29, kings, 10, 15.
White 4, 9, 17, 22, king 20.
Black plays and wins.

NO. 75—"S. S. BOTT," STEUBENVILLE.
Black 3, 6, 7, 8, 11, 14, 15, king 13.
White 20, 24, 27, 31, 32, kings 25, 29.
White plays and wins.

P. S.—Unless specially requested "hot weather" problems solutions are not printed. —Ed.

Among the Players.

James Sheffield, champion of Rhode Island, recently went to Boston and engaged "Ajeeb" (Mr. Barker) in Austin & Stone's museum for 13 games, winning one, drawing four and losing eight. Of course the score was one-sided, but Mr. Sheffield is a fine player, nevertheless. "Ajeeb" is a tough proposition, either "at home or abroad."

It will have been seen that a game of chess was recently played by wireless telegraphy between the steamships Campania and Philadelphia, 70 miles apart in mid-Atlantic. No doubt the notation of the game peculiarly lent itself to the signalling methods. It must be very gratifying to chess adherents that their favorite pastime should thus early be identified with one of the latest scientific developments.

Although known around the world as the champion checker player, Richard Jordan's home address in Edinburgh could not be found ten days ago by the postal officials; at least a package sent him by Mr. McAteer was returned with the significant words, "Can't be found" stamped across the face.

Frank Tescheleit of London will likely challenge John Hynd, Jr., to play a match for £5 a side. Mr. Tescheleit has not been prominently before the public of late, but when he was in the arena no player in London could take undue liberties.

James Gardner, champion, and D. A. Brodie, ex-champion, have agreed to play for the championship of New Zealand, and the games begin July 26 (during cold weather) in Dunedin. Of course this observation does not lower the temperature hereabouts.

A. L. Meyers, the Philadelphia player and analyst, has been making affairs lively in London, Eng. His latest feat consisted in holding down the voluble Atwell to an even score.

It is rumored that Alfred Cain, champion of England, may challenge the winner of the Jordan vs. Freedman match, the games of which are now being played.

L. J. Vair of the Cleveland Plain Dealer checker department was in Pittsburgh during the week, and engaged several of the locals with success to himself and his opponents.

The copy of "Bowen's Cross," which was used by the author, R. E. Bowen, containing marginal notations, his autograph and several other interesting themes, is for sale. The owner asks $10 for it.

Sir Henry Irving as "Shylock"

Shylock, Bassanio and Antonio.

Shylock: Go with me to a notary, seal me there
Your single bond.
(At Lyceum Theater, London.)

Thermite Melts Granite and St[eel]

New Force Discovered by German Chemist Is Mightier Than the Imprisoned Wrath of Mont Pelee.

MELTING iron and stone instantly is the power claimed for a new heating force just discovered. Under its awful lightning blaze granite flows like water and big steel rails are welded in the twinkling of an eye. It can be made to explode with tremendous power or to work almost silently with appalling result.

With this invention a burglar puts a cigarette light to a handful of metal filings with a primer, and, lo! bank vaults melt and combination locks vanish.

According to high authority it is the most startling discoverey in chemistry. Thermite is its name. Distinguished chemists say that it needs only the touch of a match to this new compound to produce a temperature of 5,400 degrees Fahrenheit.

"The human mind," says a New York scientist, "can form no conception of what such a temperature means. It would melt the most refractory rocks and cause them to flow like water."

The interior of Mont Pelee, whose fiery blast destroyed St. Pierre in a moment and crumbled its buildings into dust, would be cool compared with this temperature of 5,400 degrees. It would melt the White Mountains into rivers of liquid fire. Nothing could withstand its consuming power.

Harnessed To Do World's Work.

"Yet this heat can not only be produced at a few moments' notice," said the scientist yesterday, "but it can be controlled—regulated for use in commercial work, in factories, foundries and machine shops, for melting, welding and shaping masses of iron and steel. It is equally valuable for producing hitherto rare and costly metals in a state of almost absolute purity."

And what makes this stupendous force? The answer seems incredible as the claims for the force itself. It is produced by simply putting a match to a mixture of aluminum filings and oxide of chromium, both metallic, and yet, as by magic, a mighty force is instantly created.

Here is the story of how the wonderful invention was discovered, according to the scientist seen yesterday:

"The first demonstration of this new agent in America was made early in May, when certain processes were exhibited before the Columbia University Chemical society. The invention, like many others for which we are indebted to the chemist, originated in Germany. Some time ago Messrs. Krupp, the celebrated gun and armor plate manufacturers, required a considerable quantity of pure metallic chromium, the metal much employed to give extra hardness to steel.

How It Was Discovered.

"It is comparatively easy to produce this metal, but it is not usually pure and it contains a considerable quantity of carbon. To obtain it perfectly pure was difficult, and it was once thought impossible to manufacture it on a large scale. The task of filling Krupp's order fortunately fell to a skilled chemist—Dr. Hans Goldschmidt. He saw the necessity for inventing a process of production to fit this particular case.

"Now, it had been known for many years that if an intimate (complete) mixture of aluminum filings and the oxide of chromium were heated in a furnace, a violent explosion would follow, owing to the great intensity of the chemical action brought about, but precisely how no one knew, as the explosion was so violent as to empty the crucibles and scatter their contents far and wide.

"Dr. Goldschmidt was ingenious and persistent. He argued that, in such cases, metallic chromium must be found; also that the explosion was caused by too sudden heating of the furnace. He was sure that if the 'reaction' could be made more regular the chromium would be saved.

"Could he but start the chemical reaction at one little point in the mass, it would proceed more gently and itself produce heat sufficient for its completion. It was, in fact, the case of a loaded railway car at rest on an incline. A little push would send it down without the aid of motive power.

The Mystery Solved at Last.

"After a series of careful experiments, the problem was solved. When the aluminum filings were thoroughly mixed in a crucible with oxide of chromium a teaspoonful of ordinary flashlight powder and peroxide of sodium was placed on the mass. This acted as a 'primer.' A match was applied. There was a bright flash, followed by a glow and gentle flame from the crucible, and all was over. At the bottom was found metallic chromium at least 90 per cent pure. Above it and easily separated was a slag of aluminum oxide, or artificial corundum. Herr Krupp could have his precious metal at reasonable cost for hardening steel for guns and armor plates.

"This was the open door to one of the greatest inventions of the age. Dr. Goldschmidt resolved to experiment further. He soon discovered that very pure manganese, also a valuable but almost unknown product in commercial quantities, could be equally obtained in this way—merely substituting oxide of manganese for oxide of chromium.

"Next came experiments with oxide of iron and then the discovery of 'thermite.' Dr. Goldschmidt found that if oxide of iron (a pure hematite ore, such as is mined in northern Michigan), were substituted for oxide of chromium and touched off by the flashlight primer, its action would be far more violent, though it could still be controlled.

Made Iron Run Like Water.

"In his remarkable experiments the slag of the chromium spurted out liquid and flaming. It was a blinding spectacle. Bubbling like water, it ran pure metallic iron and sank to the bottom in a dazzling molten mass, so electrically brilliant, so intense, that the operator was forced to arm himself with blue glasses. As it was, he found himself temporarily blinded. The heat generated was enormous.

"It may be stated that this method of producing iron in small quantities could not, commercially speaking, compete with the blast furnace; but as a source of heat it contains vast possibilities, and practical ways of using it were at once sought.

"Experiments on the welding of rails at once demonstrated its possibilities. The clean-cut ends to be welded are clamped together by a kind of a portable vise. Around the joint to be welded is arranged the mould, composed of highly refractory material. A plugged pipe of the same material, communicating from above with the bottom of the crucible, is adjusted. In the crucible is placed a charge of thermite; on this a small quantity of the priming material (flashlight powder). The operator, wearing blue spectacles, drops a lighted match on the primer (thermite itself will not take fire from a match) and retires to a safe distance.

"The miniature Pelee goes off. The operator returns, opens the plug, and the contents of the crucible flow quickly into the mould and on the tightly clamped rails. The liquid iron sinks to the bottom and fuses the lower flange, strengthening the joint. The hot slag strikes the upper part of the rail and heats it to such a degree hat the union is instant and perfect. Later the mould is opened. A blow or two with a hammer separates the slag from the upper part of the now solid rail and the operation is complete.

ELECTRICITY CONQUERS CRACKSMEN

I have read the government officials' report on the action of thermite on steel vaults and I knew of the investigation and experiments made by the treasury experts in Chicago. In my opinion few burglars can beat electricity. The burglar alarm system as now put in is the most effective device in existence to protect property and treasure vaults. Even with charts and full knowledge of where the wires are laid, none but high class electricians and experts could operate without giving instant alarm. As a matter of fact, electricity is beyond the brains of the most skilled burglars. Not one in a hundred of the best cracksmen could escape defeat, with the wires and apparatus in proper working order.

ROBERT PINKERTON.

NO VAULT BURGLAR PROOF

UNITED STATES Treasury experts, after investigating thermite, reported to Assistant Secretary Taylor, in Washington, that there is no such thing as a burglar proof safe or vault. The best tempered steel, no matter how thick, is not proof against the new chemical compound. This report was made after testing thermite on the great steel vaults in Chicago and other cities. They advised the government to adopt the latest burglar alarm device that gives instant warning of burglars.

Handful of Metal Filings Will Ca[use] Solid Rocks to Flow Like Wate[r] and Dissolve Prison Bars.

Other Mysteries of Thermite.

"It is remarkable that, though the contents of the crucible flow out at a temperature little below 4,500 Fahrenheit, the outside of the crucible may be held in the bare hand almost immediately, because the development of the heat is too rapid to affect surrounding bodies unless kept in contact with the molten mass longer than it remains in the crucible.

"So great is the heat that the rail would be still hot to the hand at the end of eight or 10 hours if the mould were allowed to remain unopened so long. The practical utility of the invention is shown by the fact that steel rails are now welded by this process in Berlin, Munich, Hamburg, Cassel and other German cities.

"It is also a success in welding pipes into continuous lengths, miles long, if necessary. For pipes only the slag (not the molten metal) is allowed in contact with the pipe joint. Many other uses have been suggested for thermite, and it will work a revolution in the great industries of iron, steel and other metals.

"In conclusion it may be remarked," says the scientist, "that the thermite mixture is safe to handle and safe to store—as safe as sawdust. Only a very high surrounding temperature or the ignition of the priming material will make it burn. Of course, it is never added to the mixture until a demonstration is to be made. The constituents of thermite may be transported seperately, to be mixed on the spot. Until they are mixed they are as harmless as sand."

Ideas That Make Men Free.

Such are the wonders of chemistry, suggesting Emerson's, "Thought sets men free." By a simple process—flame applied to metal filings—prison bars melt and vaulted dungeons flow like water.

What is the secret hidden in these cold metals? Only the Creater knows. Everybody has seen aluminum. It is a cheap, silvery metal, as light as cardboard, yet, in its various forms, it composes about one-twelfth of the great earth's crust. Marvelous to relate, many metals are of the aluminum form. Mixed with copper every day, aluminum becomes the cheap gold of commerce, as used for cheap watch cases, jewelry and settings for artificial stones, now widely displayed in show windows.

These stones, almost as hard as those of nature, are of corundum, an oxide of aluminum. This corundum, referred to above, is the famous substance recently manufactured by electricity at high temperature. It is a kind of precious substance itself, nearly as hard as the diamond, and among the gems of its various forms are sapphires, amethysts, rubies and topazes.

Another wondrous element is chromium. In its pure state it is of a tin white color, like aluminum. After fusion it is even harder than corundum. It oxidizes slowly and in oxygen burns vividly. It does not occur "native," but is found in chrome iron stone, lead chromate and meteoric iron. One of its forms is supposed to be the green that gives resplendent lustre to the emerald. When artificially made this kind of chromium is of a dull green color and is popular with manufacturers for imparting a green tint to porcelain. The most important use of pure chromium is to harden steel. With it Krupp tempers armor plates for battle ships.

By chemistry the pale-faced modern Faust, working in his laboratory, makes metals out of clay and many marvelous combinations. What they will do when skilfully proportioned and exposed to heat the story above gives a hint—accounting, as it were, for the forces at work in space, creating heat and electricity, making suns burn with indescribable fury, colliding with peaceful planets, mixing their metals in a second of time—and new worlds seem to leap into vision, balls of molten fire sweeping through space; vast cyclones of flame, making Pelee a cold storage vault by comparison. All this seems simple enough as explained by modern chemistry, giving men unlimited power, making them gods, as it were, to first master themselves and then the universe.

OFFICERS OF THE GEORGETOWN ALUMNAE ASSOCIATION

Black Jack Logan's Daughter the Founder and First President—Convent the Alma Mater of Many Brilliant Women.

By MAUD OGAN.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

A RECENT occurrence of great interest was the eighth annual meeting of the Georgetown Alumnae association, when prominent women from all parts of the union and from France, Germany, Spain and many of the South American countries came to testify their affection to their historic alma mater.

Church and state alike are indebted to Georgetown convent for the education of women who have graced every station of life. This work began with the century and has continued through a hundred years and kept pace with its highest civilization.

Mrs. Mary Logan Tucker, the originator and first president of the association, is the only daughter of the late John A. and Mary Logan, the latter still living at her beautiful home in Washington, where she takes an important part in the political and social life of the capital.

She was born in Illinois, but went to Washington at an early age while her father was in the senate. She entered Georgetown convent in the preparatory classes and remained until she was graduated with the highest honors. Inheriting the brilliant mind and executive ability of both parents, she soon became a leader in the school and was the favorite of all her teachers and classmates, whose affections she retains to this day.

After leaving school Mrs. Tucker entered society in the national capital, where her beauty, wit and intelligence won great admiration. Her girlhood was brief—she married after one season Maj. W. F. Tucker, U. S. A.

Following the army requirements, Mrs. Tucker has been obliged to make her home in all parts of the United States, and whereever she went she left the imprint of her cultured mind and kind heart, always taking the lead in any public, charitable or social enterprise, but at the same time finding time for literary work and devotion to those near and dear to her, and ever ready to lend a helping hand to the poor and afflicted.

While stationed at Washington Mrs. Tucker was on the editorial staff of the Home Magazine and has written considerably for the weeklies and other magazines, as her extensive travel in her own country and abroad has given her a wealth of knowledge and enriched her naturally brilliant mind.

In 1896, while stationed in Washington, Mrs. Tucker conceived the idea of organizing the Georgetown Alumnae association. It was no easy matter to hunt up and gather together pupils of the old world and the new, Catholic and non-Catholic. Mrs. Tucker was untiring in her efforts and spared no time and expense in the interest of her alma mater and to preserve the name and fame of all who were graduated from her famous portals. She was unanimously elected the first president, which office she held with honor for three terms.

Mrs. Emily Warren Roebling of New Jersey was the second president of the association. She is the wife of the distinguished civil engineer, Washington A. Roebling of New Jersey, who was associated with his father in designing and building suspension bridges. Brooklyn bridge was completed by the younger Roebling.

Mrs. Roebling is a woman of splendid attainments, an excellent speaker and one of the distinguished club women of the United States. Many degrees have been conferred on her by colleges and seminaries. She is a woman of unusual executive ability, and has had an exceptional business and financial training. She is firm and decided, with opinions on almost every subject. To her natural talents for organizing are joined tact, energy, unselfishness and good nature, and this combination of traits has made her popular with the thousands of women who have met her in the many societies with which she is associated.

Mrs. Roebling's large, beautiful home on the Delaware river at Trenton, built under her personal supervision, is well ordered and kept almost with the precision of a military post. She is extremely hospitable and many large entertainments have been given in her home.

Mrs. Julius S. Walsh, the third presiding officer of the association, is a beautiful and attractive St. Louis society matron. She was Josephine Dickson before her marriage to Mr. Walsh, a descendant of the pioneer families of St. Louis; he is one of the west's great financiers. Mrs. Walsh comes of distinguished colonial and revolutionary stock. She has more than the ordinary accomplishments and is a brilliant harpist.

Mary Logan Tucker. Mrs. Washington Roebling.

Sale Starts Tomorrow Morning at 8:30 o'clock

Extraordinary Sale of Odds and Ends.

Sale Starts Tomorrow Morning at 8:30 o'clock

All small lots, all the odds and ends of summer merchandise, each assortment of seasonable goods in which the sizes are in any way broken have been turned up after a systematic search through our vast stocks and will be placed on sale Monday and Tuesday at *emphatic reductions.* Here are up-to-date, clean, reliable stocks heartlessly sacrificed to make the most notable selling in the history of the store. ***half-prices, third-prices and quarter-prices*** are the rule in this multitude of timely bargains. This sale fairly bristles with unprecedented money-saving opportunities. Ridiculously low prices are quoted on articles of recognized value. Come early tomorrow and get the first pick of the marvelous gathering of brilliant attractions—some of the advertised lots are necessarily small and will not last all day, but we stand ready to substitute bargains of equal merit to keep up the interest until the last. As the store closes at 5 o'clock during July and August this will crowd into eight and one-half hours the busiest bargain day ever seen in Pittsburgh, so we recommend buying in the morning hours and avoiding the afternoon rush. Read this advertisement—and study it—for every word is backed up by surprising offerings. For each item quoted here there are a hundred more equally amazing crowded out for lack of space.

Odds and Ends of Underwear, Laces and Hose.

Women's Vests, Fine Cotton and Lisle, odds and ends actually worth from 25c to 39c; Sale Price 10c

4,000 Yards of Laces, Valenciennes and Torchon, both real and imitation; actually worth from 20c up to $1; Sale Price, per yard..... 5c

One lot of Women's 25c Hosiery, per pair 12½c

One lot of Women's 50c Hosiery, per pair 21c

One lot of Women's 75c Hosiery, per pair 46c

SOLOMON AND RUBEN

SMITHFIELD AND DIAMOND STS.

Startling Clean-Up of Millinery Silks.

All our remaining stocks, comprising silks of only the finest character, intended for millinery, but suitable for waists, etc. No silk department in town can match these bargains. On sale in the Millinery Dept., second floor.

Plain Taffetas, worth up to $1.48.
Fancy Taffetas, worth up to $2.00.
Peau de Soie, worth up to $1.48.
} Choice 48c A Yard. {
Armures, worth up to $1.75.
Louisines, worth up to $1.75.
Novelties and Dots, worth $2.00.

Women's Suits.

Women's and Misses' Suits — Made of homespuns, in gray, brown and black; double-breasted Eton styles. Coats lined with romaine silk and skirt flounced. These suits have sold at $5.98 and $6.75. About 30 of them, and they will sell in a very short time at the sale price of..... $2.00

Women's and Misses' Suits — Made of homespuns, basket weaves, Venetians and cheviots, in reefer, Eton and blouse style. Some vestee effects. Coats trimmed or plain and silk lined; skirt flounced or flared. Have sold at $7.98, $10.00 and $12.00; this Sale price..... $5.00

Women's Suits—Odd suits of different materials in light or dark shades, fancy or plain styles lined with the best of linings. Have sold at $18, $20 and $22.50, all placed on one rack, to be sold out at the Sale price of $10.00

Women's Suits—Made of fine Venetians, Broadcloths, cheviots and fancy weaves, in dark or light shades. Fancily trimmed with silk braids or plainly tailored. Collarless Eton styles, blouse effects and reefer shapes. Odd suits; they have sold through the season at $25.00, $30.00 and $35.00, all placed on one rack to be sold at this Sale price of $15.00

Shirt Waist Suits—Made of White Lawn, trimmed with lace; skirt flounced. Also white lawns trimmed with embroideries, and silk ginghams in neat patterns. These suits are valued at $7.98 and $10. All choice at this Sale for $3.98

Shirt Waist Suits—Made of fine percale in neat stripes; white lawns, with small black dots, or tan linens with neat figures. All have stock collar and tie. Worth $5 and $6. Sale price $2.98

Silk Dresses—Made of splendid black taffeta; waist and skirt trimmed with black lace and neatly tucked. Skirt with a long dip and new shaped flounce. Sold at $35.00. This Sale price is $22.50

Shirt Waist Suits—A lot of odds and ends, also complete lines of striped Percales in various colors and black and white. Waist tucked over shoulders and blouse front; skirt flounced. Odd and end Sale Price 98c

Women's Skirts.

Walking Skirts—Made of all-wool meltons in oxford gray, black and brown; trimmed with flounce and stitching, seams neatly finished. Any length you may desire; sold at $3.98. Sale price..... $1.98

Walking Skirts—Made of all-wool meltons, in oxford and black; double stitched seams and deep stitched flounce; neatly tailored; worth $5. Sale price..... $2.98

Walking Skirts—Made of all-wool Sicilian cloth in black and blue, finished in 7-gore style, stitched with white and flared. Worth $8.00. Sale Price $3.98

Walking Skirts—Made of fine coverts and meltons in grays and blues; flounced, pleated, strapped and trimmed with buttons. White or self stitching, yokes, etc., sold at $8.75 and $10.00. Sale price $5.00

Dress Skirts—Made of basket weaves, homespuns and canvas cloth, trimmed with flounce, strapped or flared. Pretty summer shades and all neatly tailored; sold at $5, $6 and $7. Sale price $3.98

Dress Skirts—One rack filled with skirts, made of Broadcloth, trimmed with Moire and silk bands, with graduating flounce. Neat skirts with drop linings. Have sold as high as $10, all to be closed out at this Sale price of $5.00

Women's Jackets.

Women's Jackets—Made of moire, lined with silk romaine and trimmed with bands. Also Cheviot Jackets lined with silk, vestee and collarless Eton style. Jackets which have sold up to $5.00, all choice at this Sale price of..... $1.00

Women's Jackets—Made of broadcloth, cheviots and coverts, in colors or black; trimmed with braids or plain, collarless Eton, reefer or blouse styles; silk lined. Have sold at $7.98, $10 and $12; choice at this Sale..... $5.00

Women's Jackets—Made of fine Peau de Soie, Taffeta Silk or Cloth, in fancy styles or plain collarless Etons. Lined with fine silk and neatly trimmed. Sold at $16.50 and $18. Also Monte Carlo Coats made of splendid Taffeta Silk. Choice at Sale price of $10.00

Girls' Coats—Made of all-wool Venetians in blues, browns and reds; also Moire Coats, trimmed with sailor collars, fancily braided. ¾ lengths; ages 4 to 14. Sold at $5.98. Sale price $2.50

Children's Reefers—Made of all-wool flannels in browns, castors, blues and reds; also linens, trimmed with sailor collars and braids. Sold at $1.50, $1.75 and 98c, to be closed out at the Sale Price of 35c

Girls' Dresses—Made of chambray in various colors and stripes, trimmed and ruffled; also White Lawn Dresses, trimmed with lace and ruffles, ages 4 to 14, at this Sale Price of 50c

Children's Dresses—Made of striped percales in various colors, braided and trimmed with lace; also white Lawn Dresses with ruffled yokes, all sizes. Worth 50c, 75c and $1.00. Choice at this Sale price of 25c

Women's Waists.

Silk Waists—Made of taffetas, in pink, blues, lavenders, reds and white; trimmed with lace, tucks, small buttons and embroideries; also fancy striped summer silks—these Waists have sold at $3.98, $4.98 and $5.98; some slightly soiled to be closed out at this sale price of..... $1.00

White Waists—Made of madras cloth and lawns—Gibson style; also waists trimmed with tucks and hemstitching; all sizes. Have sold at 98c, $1.25; all choice at this Sale price..... 50c

Women's Waists—Made of figured batiste, also pure linen trimmed with hemstitching and tucks; white piqué stock collar and tie. Waists have sold all season at 98c, Sale price..... 35c

White Waists—Made of sheer lawns, trimmed with fine embroideries, tucks, pleats, laces and hemstitching; open front or back. All the most celebrated makes. Sold up to $3. Sale price..... $1.50

Dressing Sacques—Made of splendid sheer white lawns, trimmed with fancy lace collars and lace or ribbons. Have sold at $3.98, $3.50, $2.98 and $2.50; all choice at this Sale price of..... $1.75

Underskirts.

Underskirts—Made of heavy taffeta silks, in lavenders, pinks, blues, red, gray, green and black; trimmed with fancy ruffles, either graduating or straight; extra dust ruffle and full in width; worth $10 and $12, at this sale price of..... $7.98

Underskirts—Made of rustling taffeta silks, with deep accordion pleating, ruffle and extra dust ruffle; worth $6.00. Sale price..... $3.98

Underskirts—Made of washable cheviots and ginghams in neat stripes or plain colors, deep flounce and dust ruffles; extra full in width; worth $1.00. Sale price..... 50c

Underskirts—Made of washable cheviots in blue and oxblood stripes, trimmed with deep ruffle and full in width; 50c value this Sale price of..... 19c

House Dresses—Made of splendid percales in neat blue, cadet and pink patterns. Waist neatly trimmed and pleated, skirt flounced. These two-piece suits have sold at $1.75. Sale price..... $1.00

Items for Women.

Odds and Ends of Corsets, offering the greatest bargain collection ever seen. Best and most popular lines; regularly selling from $1 all the way up to $3, choice at Sale price of..... 79c

One lot of Women's Hosiery, fast black or fancy imported Hosiery, full regular made, with double soles. Season's price from 25c up to 50c, Sale price, per pair..... 12½c

Special lot of Women's Fine Lisle Thread Hose, plain or fancy novelties; season's selling price was up to 75c, Sale price, per pair..... 21c

Boys' and Misses' Hosiery—fast black seamless, Maco cotton; double soles and high spliced ankles. Season's price 17c, Sale price, per pair..... 9c

Women's Vests, fine lisle thread and fancy cotton, Swiss ribbed, low neck, lace and silk trimmed. Season's selling prices from 35c up to 75c, Sale price, each..... 12½c

Odds and Ends of Women's Imported Swiss Lisle Vests, being samples of the very best goods that are made. Intended to sell up to $1.25, Sale price..... 21c

Lot of Women's 4-Ply Linen Collars, broken sizes; so we are offering regular 12½c goods, at the Sale price of, each..... 2c

Women's Lace Collars, a lot of assorted new designs in ecru or white. Season's selling price from $1 as high as $2.48. Sale price for choice, each..... 48c

Women's Neckwear, an immense lot of odds and ends from the very latest neckwear that has sold at 50c. Sale price for choice..... 9c

Misses' and Boys' Summer Under-waists, fine muslin and cambric. Sold everywhere at 25c, the Odds and Ends Sale price will be..... 12½c

Odds and Ends of Handkerchiefs, for women and misses; several hundred dozens, including qualities that sell as high as 25c, all marked for this Sale at, each..... 5c

One Lot of White Lawns, satin striped, full width; season's price 7½c, Sale price, per yard..... 3c

One Lot of White Swisses plain and dotted; season's prices were 15c, 19c and 22c; Sale price, per yard..... 9c

One Lot of Table Damask, Turkey red, fast color, assorted patterns; season's price double the Sale price of..... 17c

Art Goods Must Go!

Department will be closed out. We cannot specify, but all the Art Embroidery Goods, etc., will be sacrificed. Values up to 50c, at..... 5c

Perfumes Must Go!

This department will also be closed out. Extracts offered at less than cost.

$1.50 Perfumes at 75c. 50c Perfumes at 25c.
$1.00 Perfumes at 50c. 25c Perfumes at 10c.

Millinery.

All that remain of this Season's Imported Pattern Hats, as well as our own high class Trimmed Millinery, are included in this Odds and Ends Sale. Not one reserved. Hats which sold at $20, and as high as $35, unrestricted choice at the Sale Price of..... $9.50

Remainder of our Trimmed Hats, including many of the latest mid-summer creations. Sold at $10, $12.50, and some at $15. Sale price, for choice..... $4.89

Balance of our Trimmed Hats which brought $5, $6 and up to $7.50; every one thoroughly desirable, new and chic. Closing out at Sale price of..... $2.50

Odd lots of Pretty Trimmed Hats which brought during the earlier season $2.50, $3.00 and $3.98, going at Sale price, each..... 50c

Odds and Ends of Shirt Waist Hats, and Tailor-Made Hats that have been selling at $3, $4 and $5; the season's swellest modes. Sale price $1.15

Odds and Ends of Shirt Waist Hats, sold during the early season at $1 to $2, going at Sale price of 25c.

Odds and Ends of High Priced Dress Shapes, season's prices $2.50, $3.50 and $4.95. Sale price, each 75c.

Odd lots of Dress Shapes, including Turbans, Colonials, Short Back Sailors, etc., worth up to $1.00, Sale price 10c.

Odd lots of Cuban Flats, have been selling from 75c up to $1.25, Sale price, each 19c.

Children's Poke Bonnets and Mull Trimmed Hats, have been selling at $2 and $2.50, Sale price, each 38c.

Children's Banded Sailors, have been selling at $1.48, odd lots to go at the Sale price of, each 48c.

Broken dozens of Large American Beauty Roses, 4 and 5 roses in a cluster; season's price up to $1.48, Sale price 29c.

Odd lots of Flowers, season's price 50c, Sale price 10c a bunch.

Odd lots of Flowers, season's price 25c, Sale price 2c a bunch.

Pearl, Agate and Straw Ornaments, worth up to $1.98, each 25c.

Ribbons—Veilings.

First Floor.

Odds and Ends of Ribbons, left from the season's busy selling. Including fine Mousselines, Satin Taffetas, Wash Ribbons, etc., in newest colorings. Worth two, three, four and five times the Sale price, per yard..... 10c

Odd Lines of Satin Taffeta and Mousseline Ribbons, 4½ to 5½ inches wide. 50c values at Sale price, per yard 19c.

Odds and Ends of Veilings, worth up to 25c, Sale price, per yard, 5c.

Wash Ribbons, season's price up to 15c, Sale price, yard, 3c.

Shoes—Oxfords.

One lot of Women's Oxfords, made of patent leather or vici kid; nearly all sizes. Sold up till now at $2 and were bargains at this former price. Sale price, per pair 98c

One lot of Women's $2.50 and $3 Oxfords, choice of all the leading styles and every correct leather. Exceptionally attractive footwear at the sale price of..... $1.79

One lot of Women's $3 and $3.50 Oxfords, selected patent kidskin or vici kid in the very newest summer styles. Dainty footwear never so small priced before—Sale price..... $2.29

One lot of Men's $3.50 and $4 Oxfords, the most snappy styles of the season. Either patent calf skin or vici kid. Hand-welt soles and superb value at Sale price, per pair $2.69

One lot of Men's Stylish Oxford Ties, made of patent leather or vici kid, on swell lasts. Season's selling prices were $2.50 and $3; Sale price..... $1.59

One lot of Boys' and Men's Tennis Shoes, gathered together from higher priced lots and placed on one table for this Odds and Ends sale at, choice..... 39c

One lot of Women's House Slippers, the quality that always sells for $1, placed on sale for this event at, per pair..... 39c

Men's Clothing.

All the Men's Suits which remain from our regular $10 and $12 lines. Stylish fancy cassimeres, cheviots and worsteds in the very latest styles. Sold all season at $10 and $12—the price tags tell the story—Sale price..... $7.50

Odds and Ends of Men's Suits which sold all season at $13.50, $15 and $18—the price tags tell the truth; made of a wide range of stylish fabrics. Find your fit and take your choice at Sale price of..... $10.00

All the Men's Odd Suits, which are left from our high grade $20, $22 and $25 lines, comprising the choicest styles, which vie with the merchant tailor's best productions. The original tickets still on them. Choose at $15.00

Flannel Coats and Trousers, sold during the earlier season at $5 and were bargains at that figure. Sale price $3.75

Flannel and Wool Crash Coats and Trousers, season's selling price was $7.50 and $8.50. To go at the Sale price of $5.00

Coats and Trousers of light weight homespuns, fancy crash or flannel; season's selling price $10 and $12. Sale price $7.50

Odds and Ends of Men's Suits, stylish, reliable fabrics; well made. Sold for $7.50 and $10. Sale price $5.00.

Men's Coats and Vests, clay diagonals in proper styles. Season's selling price $12 and $15, Sale price, $7.50.

Men's Trousers, fancy cheviots and blue or black. Season's selling price $1.50 and $2.00. Sale price $1.00.

Men's Trousers, fancy cheviots, worsteds or wool crash; season's selling price $3 and $3.50. Sale price $2.00.

Men's Trousers, stylish and new effects; sold up till now at $4.50, $5 and $6. Sale price $3.50.

Men's Bicycle Pants, sold at $3, $4 and $5. Sale price $1.00.

Odds and Ends of Men's Trousers, sold at $1.50. Sale price 50c.

Men's Linen Crash or White Duck Trousers, 75c value, now 50c.

Young Men's Clothing.

Odd Suits for Young Men, made of all-wool blue serges in single or double-breasted styles. Ages 14 to 19. Season's selling price $7.50, Sale price..... $5.00

Young Men's Outing Suits, coat and trousers—made of striped flannel in the colorings, pants with belt straps and turned up bottoms. Ages 14 to 19. $6 values at Sale price of $3.00

Young Men's Trousers, striped cassimeres and cheviots; also black or blue. Ages 14 to 20. $1.50 value at 75c.

Boys' Clothing.

Odds and Ends of Boys' Suits, including Sailor, Russian Blouse or Double-Breasted effects, in choice patterns and colorings—Season's selling price $4 and $5. Sale price..... $1.90

Boys' Three-Piece Suits, made of striped cassimeres and cheviots; sizes 10 to 15. Season's selling price $3.50. Sale price $2.24

Odd lot of Boys' Double-Breasted Suits, made of blue cheviots and well tailored. Ages 7 to 14. Season's selling price $1.50. Sale price 75c

Odds and Ends of Boys' Vest Suits, blue striped, plain gray and mixed materials. Ages 3 to 8. Season's selling price $1.50. Sale price 50c

Boys' Blue Cheviot Blouse Suits, trimmed with soutache braid. Ages 4 to 10. $1.50 value. Sale price 44c.

Boys' Kilt Suits, good flannelette, combination trimmings. Season's price 75c. Sale price 29c.

Odds and ends of All-Wool Knee Pants, all colors and patterns. Season's price 75c. Sale price 25c.

Boys' Blouse Wash Suits, pink or blue striped, with white shield. Ages 3 to 8. Sale price 15c.

Boys' Knee Pants, brown mixed materials, sizes 3 to 14. Season's price 25c. Sale price 10c.

Boys' Wash Pants, striped materials, sizes 3 to 8. Season's price 25c. Sale price 9c.

Harness Dept.

All-Wool Coolers, 84x90, season's price $5, Sale price $3.15.

Light Woolen Coolers, season's price $2.25, Sale price $1.15.

Crash Stable Sheets, 2 surcingles, were 90c. Sale price 59c.

Fancy Stable Sheets, season's price $1. Sale price 68c.

Light Knee Dusters, season's price 50c. Sale price 22c.

Knee Dusters, fancy borders, were 85c. Sale price 43c.

Light Flank Nets, season's price $1.25. Sale price 86c.

Heavy Team Nets, season's price $2.25. Sale price $1.44.

75c size Kitchell's Liniment, Sale price, quarts, 45c.

Harness Oil, usual 50c quart size. Sale price 25c.

Axle Oil, regular 50c quart size. Sale price 32c.

Star Harness Soap and Dressing, regular price 25c, Sale price 15c.

Three Bar Curry Combs, season's price 10c. Sale price 3c.

Web Halters, season's price 30c. Sale price 19c.

Straw Hats for Horses, season's price 18c. Sale price 10c.

Heavy Canvas Feed Bags, season's price 50c. Sale price 39c.

Wagon Umbrellas. Special at 50c.

Trunks and Bags.

Iron Bound, Canvas Covered Trunks, lift out tray and good lock; season's price $2.55. Sale price $1.98.

Olive or Tan Suit Cases, steel frame, linen lined, brass lock and clamps. Season's price $1.50. Sale price 98c.

Leather Suit Cases, steel frames, linen lined, strong lock and clamps. Season's price $4.50. Sale price $3.

Cowhide Suit Cases, steel frame, linen lined, extra offering at Sale price of $5.

Canvas Covered Trunks, three hinges, iron bottom, lift-out tray. At these reduced Sale prices:

28 in.	30 in.	32 in.	34 in.	36 in.
$2.00	$2.25	$3.09	$3.35	$4.25

For Men and Boys.

Odds and Ends of Men's Fancy Half Hose, fine Lisle Thread; sold all season at 50c. Sale price just half, per pair..... 25c

Odd lots of Men's Madras Outing Shirts, all desirable, new colorings. Season's price 75c. Sale price, each..... 39c

Odd Lines of Men's Underwear, silk finished balbriggan in ecru and colors; season's selling price 75c. Sale price, per garment..... 39c

Men's Fancy Striped Balbriggan Underwear; season's selling price 25c, Sale price 19c.

Small Lots of Regular 50c Neckwear, reversible 4-in-Hands and Imperials. Sale price 19c.

Odd Lot of Men's Tan Negligee Shirts, striped or figures; season's selling price $1, Sale price 48c.

Men's Madras Pajamas, slightly soiled; sold at $1.50. Sale price 75c.

Men's and Boys' Jersey Knit Sweaters; season's selling price 75c, Sale price 44c.

Men's and Boys' Bathing Suits, navy blue Jersey; season's selling price 98c, Sale price 49c.

Boys' 39c Percale Shirt Waists, Sale price 19c.

Men's $3.50 Fancy Turkish Bath Robes, Sale price $1.98.

25c Madras Washable 4-in-Hand Ties, at 5c.

Men's and Boys' 25c Leather Belts, 15c.

Umbrellas—Parasols.

Odd Lot of Women's Parasols, pure silk foulard covering; coaching style; season's price $1.25. Sale price..... 69c

Women's Gloria Umbrellas, pearl and ivory handles $1.50 grade at Sale price of 95c.

Women's Pure Silk Parasols, plain or ruffled; $2.50 and $3 value, Sale price $1.48.

Women's Pure Silk Sun Umbrellas, 26-in.; all colors and fancy borders; $4 grade at $1.98.

Finest Taffeta Silk Parasols, imported handles; $5 and $6 qualities at Sale price of $2.98.

Leather Goods.

Odd Lot of Women's Chatelaine Bags—solid leather, with patent safety hook; season's price was $1.75. Sale price..... 98c

Women's Combination Wallets, plain or silver trimmed; season's price 35c, Sale price 19c.

Leather Chatelaine Bags, fancy oxidized frame; season's price 75c, Sale price 45c.

Travelers' Companions, leather lined, complete fittings; season's price $1.25, Sale price 74c.

Leather Wrist Bags, oxidized or gilt frame and chains; season's price $1.00, Sale price 69c.

Watches—Jewelry.

One Lot of Solid Gold Finger Rings, with fancy jeweled mountings; sold up till now at $1.50. Sale price..... 75c

Open Face Nickel Watch, good timekeeper; season's price $1; Sale price 55c.

Large Alarm Clocks; nickel case; season's selling price was 75c; Sale price 48c.

Men's or Women's Watch Fobs, leather or silk; charms attached; $1.00 quality; Sale price 39c.

Women's Steel Beaded Bags, oxidized frame and book to match; $1.75 Bags at Sale price of 98c.

Odds and Ends of Women's Fancy Leather Belts, sold at $1 and $1.25; Sale price 25c.

Women's pleated Belts, silk or satin back and side ornaments; 75c grade at Sale price of 39c.

Odd lots of Hat Pins, jeweled tops; season's price 25c; Sale price 10c.

Hats and Caps.

Odds and Ends of Children's Tam O'Shanters, made of duck, in assorted colors; sold at 25c to 50c. Sale price..... 10c

Odd Lot of Children's Caps, white duck, Eton style; season's price 25c. Sale price 15c.

Children's Sailor Straw Hats; season's selling prices were 25c and 35c. Sale price 17c.

One Table of Men's Straw Hats, sold up till now at 50c. Sale price, for choice 25c.

Odd Lot of Men's Linen Hats, Panama shape; season's price 50c and 75c. Sale price 39c.

Lot of Men's Rough-and-Ready Straw Hats, sold at 75c; find your size and it's yours at 25c.

Children's Linen Sailor Hats; season's price 75c; this lot at sale price of 39c.

Boys' Golf Caps, silk lined, assorted colors; season's price 50c. Sale price 19c.

Men's Alpine Shape Straw Hats; one lot of 75c hats one sale at, each, 38c.

Lot of Children's Sailor Straw Hats, wide brim; season's price 75c and $1. Sale price 43c.

Men's Fine Porto Rican Hats, latest shape; $2.50 and $3 qualities at Sale price of $1.38.

One Table of Men's Straw Hats, Alpine or Yacht styles; sold at $1.50; Sale price 75c.

One Table of Boys' 50c Straw Hats at, each, 29c.

One lot of Men's Crush Hats, all colors, each, 38c.

Men's $1 to $1.50 Alpine Soft Hats, each, 68c.

Men's $1 and $1.50 Black Stiff Hats at 69c.

Hammocks.

25% Off on all our Finer Grade of Hammocks, marked at $1.98 and upwards, as per this Special Sale schedule—

$1.98 Hammocks, 25 per cent off, Sale price $1.49.
$2.48 Hammocks, 25 per cent off, Sale price $1.88.
$2.98 Hammocks, 25 per cent off, Sale price $2.24.
$3.48 Hammocks, 25 per cent off, Sale price $2.61.
$3.98 Hammocks, 25 per cent off, Sale price $2.99.
$4.50 Hammocks, 25 per cent off, Sale price $3.38.

One lot of Baby Hammocks, cotton Macrame cord; season's price 50c. Sale price 29c.

Full Size Hammocks, Mexican Sisal or Macrame cord; extra strong and sold at 98c; Sale price 75c.

Close Woven Cotton Hammocks, with pillow and spreader; season's price $1, Sale price 79c.

Fire Close Woven Hammocks, with pillow spreader and curtains; full size and regular $1.49 grade, Sale price $1.19.

Dinner Sets.

$8.50 Dinner Sets—Odd lots of one to three sets of a pattern; each set service for 12 persons. Sale price..... $5.00

$12 Dinner Sets—In finest underglazed English Porcelain. Sale price..... $8.90

$35 Haviland China Dinner Sets Handsome decorations; transparent china. Sale price..... $24.50

$3 Toilet Sets—All pieces neatly decorated in colors. Per set..... $1.98

$5 Toilet Sets—(Including large Slop Jar); each piece decorated with floral sprays. Sale price..... $2.98

$8 Toilet Sets—(Including handsome Slop Jars; elegantly decorated in colors with gold tracings. Sale price $4.50

Dishes, Plates, Cups.

Dinner Plates—Good serviceable white Porcelain Dinner Plates, season's selling price 85c dozen. Sale Price..... each 3c

Fruit Saucers—You can never have too many of these white porcelain ones; season's price 50c dozen. Sale price, each.... 2c

Oatmeal Dishes—Good, liberal size, made of best white porcelain; season's price $1.25 dozen. Sale price, each 5c

Water Jugs—Half boy shape Water Jugs, always handy around the house; season's price 15c. Sale price 10c

Cups and Saucers—Plain white Porcelain Cups and Saucers, made for everyday service; season's price $1.00. Sale price, per pair 5c

Cups and Saucers—Decorated China Cups and Saucers, made of thin transparent china; season's price 15c to 25c. Sale price, per pair.. 10c

Fancy China Plates, Creamers, Individual Salts, Mustards, Child's Mugs; season's prices 15c to 25c. Sale price, each 10c

Slop Jars—Large White Porcelain Slop Jars, with bail handles; season's price $1.25. Sale price 85c

Jardinieres—About 50 odd Jardinieres in various shapes, all neatly decorated or glazed; sold from 75c to $2.00. Sale price 50c

Mason Fruit Jars—1-pint size, clear crystal glass, complete with rubber bands; season's price 48c dozen. Sale price, per dozen..... 29c

Thin Blown Table Tumblers, made of finest quality flint glass; season's price 75c dozen. Sale price, per dozen 35c

Housefurnishings.

Refrigerators that were selling at $7. Sale price, $4.98.

Refrigerators that were selling at $10.00. Sale price, $7.50.

Refrigerators that were selling at $14.50. Sale price, $10.88.

Refrigerators that were selling at $16.50. Sale price, $12.37.

Ice Boxes that were selling at $5. Sale price, $3.75.

Ice Boxes that were selling at $7. Sale price, $4.98.

Window Screens—18 in. high, extend to 34 in., 18c.

Window Screens—24 in. high, extend to 34 in., 22c.

Window Screens—30 in. high, extend to 37 in., 29c.

Screen Doors—3 panels, all sizes, each, 59c.

Fancy Screen Doors—All sizes, each, 98c.

Wire Cloth—All widths, per sq. foot, 2c.

Poultry Wire Netting—What we have in stock, per sq. foot, 1½c.

Straw Stoop Mats—Season price, 8c; Sale price, 5c.

Mail Boxes—Neatly japanned; season price, 75c; Sale price 48c.

Ice Shavers—Steel blades; season price, 15c; Sale price, 8c.

Ice Pick—Hardwood handle; season price, 15c; Sale price, 10c.

Kitchen Saws—Steel blade; season price, 20c; Sale price, 13c.

"Kirk's" White Cloud Laundry Soap—Per cake, 3c.

Yellow, Grey or Blue Enamel—Per can, 5c.

Lawn Mowers—Season price, $2.75; Sale price, $1.98.

Kitchen or Bedroom Mirrors—7x9 inches, 10c.

Toilet Paper—Per roll, Sale price, 2c.

Machine Oil—Per bottle, Sale price, 3c.

Gasoline Stoves—Season price, $4; Sale price, $2.98.

Food Choppers—Season price, $1.25; Sale price, 75c.

Henis Fruit Press—Season price, 25c; Sale price, 19c.

Galvanized Sprinkling Can—Season price, 20c; Sale price, 17c.

Gas Stoves—One burner; season price, 19c; Sale price, 10c.

Lawn Settees—Hardwood; season price, 75c; Sale price, 39c.

Gas Ranges—Season price, $20; Sale price, $13.98.

Rugs.

18x36 in. Japanese Door Mats—Sale price, 35c.

18x36 in. Smyrna Mats—Sale price, 50c.

30x70 in. Smyrna Rugs—Season price, $3; Sale price, $1.98.

30x72 in. Royal Velvet Hearth Rugs—Season price, $4; Sale price, $2.25.

6x9 feet Ingrain Rugs—Cheaper than matting; season price, $2.50; Sale price, $1.75.

9x12 Brussels Rugs—This season's patterns and price has been $18.50; Sale price, $12.

300 ends Brussels Carpets—Worth up to $1.25 yard; Sale price, per yard, 59c.

15c China Mattings, per yard, 9c.

20c China Mattings, per yard, 12c.

25c China Mattings, per yard, 15c.

35c China Mattings, per yard, 25c.

Lace Curtains.

Swiss Curtains, fine washable material, ruffled edges; season's price, $1.25 pair; Sale price..... 89c

Nottingham Lace Curtains, rich designs; season's price, $3.00 pair; Sale price, per pair..... $1.98

All odd pair Curtains exactly one-half price.

Ruffled Pillow Shams—season's price, $1.50 pair; Sale price 98c

Rope Portieres, all colors; season's price, per pair, $1.50; Sale price 98c

Brass Curtain Extension Brackets—season's price, 12c; Sale price, per pair 8c

THIRD SECTION
EIGHT PAGES

The Pittsburgh Gazette.

BEING DEVOTED TO
Sporting and Financial Matters

PITTSBURGH, SUNDAY MORNING, JULY 13, 1902.

Chesbro Outpitched Mathewson--Rube Waddell Again Shows His Great Skill

GIANTS WERE SOFT PICKING FOR CHESBRO

Happy Jack Easily Outpitched the Great Mathewson in Fine Game.

CLARKE IS A REAL LEADER

The Pirates' Manager Led His Boys to Victory by Making Three Hits and Scoring Three Runs—Jimmy Burke as a Shortstop.

The champion Pirates not only outplayed New York in every department of the game yesterday and beat them out by a score of 4 to 0, but our own Happy Jack Chesbro clearly outpitched the great Mathewson, who, according to himself, is back in his old-time form. Happy Jack Chesbro clearly outpitched to five hits, one of which was of the stingy order, but he also equaled his strike-out record, forcing 11 batsmen to cleave the air.

It was a great afternoon for Happy Jack, who was in his very best pitching form, and it was likewise a great day for Manager Fred Clarke, who showed himself to be a true leader for a championship team. Manager Fred, out of four times at bat, cracked out three as pretty singles as were ever shot across a diamond, and he scored three of the Pirates' four runs. Not only that, his clever work on the bases helped to disconcert the New York twirler so that the hits to bring the runs home became possible. There was a crowd of 5,700 people out to see the contest, and they tendered the Pirates' leader the reception that his clever work entitled him to.

Started Badly But Wound Up Well.

When Chesbro started in with a base on balls to Brodie, who was the first New York batter, the experts of the game shook their heads and looked for a bad afternoon's work from Happy Jack, but he fooled them. After that first base on balls Chesbro settled down to real work, and the way he shot the ball over the plate was a sight well worth the seeing. His first victim on strikes was Yeager, in the first inning up, and he followed that up in the subsequent innings by striking out 10 more. Among his victims were Captain George Smith of the Giants, who was struck out three times in succession, and the great Mathewson, who is no slouch of a batter and who is feared by all pitchers.

Owing to the accident to Lefy Davis, Manager Clarke was forced to make a shift in his team, and, as was anticipated in this column yesterday morning, Honus Wagner was sent back to his old position in right field, where he distinguished himself by making one exceedingly difficult fly catch, and Jimmy Burke was sent to short, a position that is new to him. Burke was somewhat nervous, and to that is attributable a bad throw to first in the seventh inning after making a fine stop of a grounder. Burke did not have very much to do, but he showed that he can field the position in fine style, and with a little more experience will make an excellent short stop.

Were Out After a Victory.

That the champions were out to take a fall out of the mighty Mathewson was evident from the determined manner in which the players went about their work. To tell the truth, there was just a bit too much anxiety on their part, and to this can be attributed some bad work on the bases. The offenders in this line were Burke, who foolishly attempted to go to third in the fifth inning after making a two-base hit, and Ritchey, who was caught off first after having reached there on a base on balls.

These little missteps, however, did not detract any from the real merits of the game, but served to add spice to it and gave the spectators something to talk about. Outside of Burke's bad throw the Pirates fielded in championship form and got at Mathewson's curves in a proper manner and at proper moments. The game was most interesting and there were enough quick, snappy, as well as brilliant, plays to keep the crowd in a merry humor all afternoon.

Giants' Hits Were Very Few.

The fifth inning was reached before the visitors got anything like a base hit off Chesbro; then Dunn pushed a single to right but got no further than first base. In the sixth Brodie and Jones got singles and Sir Walter got as far as third base, but remained there. In the eighth Yeager got a two-bagger which should have been good for three bases, but the Giant catcher is not built for speed; besides he is easily winded and stopped at second. Smith got a lucky single to right, but Yeager could not get past third, where the Giants' hopes for a score died.

Manager Clarke started the run-getting for the champions in the first when he went all the way to third on Wagner's wild throw and scored on Beaumont's fly out to Brodie. Clarke scored again in the second when, with two out, he singled, stole second and got home on Beaumont's single to right. In the sixth Clarke again singled and Beaumont bunted. Leach tried for a sacrifice, but O'Hagan dropped Mathewson's throw and the bases were filled. Clarke scored on Wagner's fly out to Brodie and Beaumont got home when O'Hagan dropped another throw of Mathewson's in an effort to catch Leach off first. The score:

Pittsburgh.	AB.	R.	H.	PO.	A.	E.
Clarke, l	4	3	3	0	0	0
Beaumont, m	4	1	2	3	0	0
Leach, 3	3	0	1	3	2	0
H. Wagner, r	4	0	1	1	0	0
Bransfield, 1	3	0	0	7	1	0
Ritchey, 2	2	0	0	1	2	0
Burke, s	2	0	1	0	3	1
H. Smith, c	3	0	0	12	0	0
Chesbro, p	3	0	0	0	3	0
Totals	28	4	3	27	11	1

New York.	AB.	R.	H.	PO.	A.	E.
Brodie, m	3	0	1	3	0	0
Clark, r	4	0	0	0	1	0
Jones, l	4	0	1	2	0	0
Yeager, c	4	0	1	6	2	0
G. Smith, 2	4	0	1	3	4	0
O'Hagan, 1	1	0	0	6	1	2
Bowerman, 1	1	0	0	1	0	0
Dunn, 3	4	0	1	1	1	0
C. Wagner, s	4	0	0	1	1	1
Mathewson, p	4	0	0	1	3	0
Totals	33	0	5	24	13	3

Pittsburgh	1	0	1	0	0	2	0	0	*—4
New York	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—0

Two-base hits—Burke, Yeager. Three-base hit—J. Wagner. Sacrifice hit—Leach. Stolen bases—Beaumont, Brodie, C. Wagner. Double plays—Yeager and G. Smith; C. Wagner, G. Smith and O'Hagan. First base on balls—Off Chesbro 1 (Brodie); off Mathewson 1 (Ritchey). Hit by pitched ball—Burke, O'Hagan 2. Struck out—By Chesbro 11 (Clark, Jones, Yeager 2, G. Smith 3, Bowerman, C. Wagner, Mathewson 2); by Mathewson 2 (Beaumont, Leach). Passed ball—Yeager. Time—1:35. Umpire—Emslie.

Handsome group of trophy cups played for in the Allegheny Country Club open tournaments last week. The two deep cups were won by F. J. Orth and A. P. Simmons in tennis doubles; the gold medal by J. E. Porter for lowest qualifying golf score; the big cup by E. M. Byers, first prize in golf tournament; the end cup to the left by C. I. Shannon as consolation golf trophy and the smallest cup by A. P. Simmons as first in tennis singles.

YESTERDAY'S LEAGUE GAMES.

Pittsburgh	4	New York	0
Chicago	4	Philadelphia	3
St. Louis	3	Brooklyn	0
Boston	6	Cincinnati	3

Standing of the Clubs.

Clubs.	W.	L.	Pct.	Clubs.	W.	L.	Pct.
Pittsburgh	50	15	.769	St. Louis	30	38	.441
Boston	37	28	.569	Philadelphia	30	41	.423
Brooklyn	39	33	.542	Cincinnati	27	39	.409
Chicago	36	32	.529	New York	22	45	.328

League Sunday Games.

Pittsburgh at Cincinnati.
New York at Chicago.
Brooklyn at St. Louis.

NOTES OF THE GAME.

George Smith's single off Chesbro in the eighth should have been an easy out, but for a misunderstanding between Ritchey and Bransfield as to who should take the ball, and both let it roll by.

Harry Smith started the game with a new breastpad, but it only lasted for one inning, as Harry found it too stiff for use and borrowed Jack O'Connor's wind pad.

Honus Wagner only had one chance out in right field and that was a difficult one. It was in the second inning, when O'Hagan hit a low liner and it looked safe, but Honus managed to get it just as it was touching the ground.

When O'Hagan was dancing about after stopping one of Chesbro's shoots with his wrist and the umpire ordered him to go to first, O'Connor, who was on the bench, shouted: "Oh, murder! Why, yesterday I almost had my hand broken and you wouldn't allow me my base, Robert. You are playing favorite and that aint fair." Of course this sally caught the crowd and Jack was cheered.

Mathewson was guilty of a stupid bit of work in the third, by which Clarke was enabled to score the Pirates' second run. Clarke was on third, Beaumont on first and two out. Beau started for second and Yeager fired the ball at Mathewson, but he made no effort to catch it and Clarke easily scored on the play. Matty should have taken the throw and relayed it to second, thus holding Clarke on third.

It was stated yesterday by the Pittsburgh club officials that the accident to Lefty Davis was not as bad as at first supposed, and that there is a chance of Davis being back in the game before the close of the season. A small bone in the ankle is broken and the attending surgeon says it should mend rapidly.

The champions went to Cincinnati last night, and it is probable that Eddie Doheny will pitch the game scheduled today. Manager Clarke will play Burke at short and Wagner in right field, as that combination worked well yesterday. Conroy's suspension will end today, and tomorrow he will be back in the game at shortstop.

Wagner, Bransfield, Burke and O'Connor put up some of the liveliest kind of work during the Pirates' preliminary practice and made all kinds of fancy plays, which the spectators warmly appreciated. Bransfield tried his hand back of the bat and in throwing to bases, and showed that if needed he can go in and put up a good game as a catcher.

The big crowd showed it was disposed to be fair, and when Mathewson walked out to take his place on the rubber he was given a warm round of applause. Later in the afternoon it was Chesbro who was the hero of the spectators, and after every inning Happy Jack was called on to doff his cap to the crowd. That Chesbro boy certainly did pitch great ball yesterday.

In the third inning Walter Brodie was out at first on a close play from Leach to Bransfield and Walter tried to turn a trick by giving Kitty the foot, and the Pirates' first baseman gave Walter a severe call down. That act set the crowd after Brodie and he was tendered a red-hot vocal display every time he came in from the field, the left field bleachers being particularly active in this respect.

Mugsy McGraw failed to join the Giants here and there was much speculation as to Mugsy's whereabouts. Secretary Knowles denied having received any word from the new manager and was at a loss to know what had become of him. One guess was that McGraw lingered over in Baltimore to have a friendly chat with his former associates among the Orioles and to try and pinch a few of them if possible.

Jimmy Burke, who was at short yesterday, did not have many chances to handle. In practice work Burke showed up in fine style and handled the most difficult grounders with apparent ease. In the game Burke appeared nervous, and besides making a bad throw, displayed very poor judgment in base-running after he had made a two-base hit. This mistake undoubtedly cost the champions a run.

Harry O'Hagan was a luckless individual yesterday. In the third inning Chesbro soaked him on the wrist with a fast one, and in the seventh he was again a victim when he stopped a ball with his back. In the Pirates' half of the seventh Burke was a victim of Matty, who buried the ball in his back, and when Jimmy ambled down to first O'Hagan walked over and shook hands with his fellow-sufferer. The act brought a round of applause from the spectators.

An occupant of the grandstand spent part of the afternoon in trying to make life miserable for Umpire Emslie and his every act was made the subject of open criticism. Patience finally ceased to be a virtue with the umpire, and turning toward his tormentor he said loud enough for all grandstand occupants to hear, "If I was in your place I would have more pleasure out of the afternoon." That was enough, and the grandstander kept quiet.

Happy Jack Chesbro's record in the last four games is one that has probably never been excelled by any baseball pitcher. He let Chicago down with one run, which was scored in the first inning; then let Philadelphia, Brooklyn and New York down without a run, making a total of 35 innings pitched without a run being scored. Talk about your mighty Mathewsons, there isn't a pitcher doing business that can turn up a record like that, and Happy continues to wear the same sized hat.

WON IN THE TENTH.

Chicago Took a Well-Played Game from Quakers.

CHICAGO, July 12.—Philadelphia's lead, which they gained by good hitting in the first and fifth, was tied by the locals in the seventh by equally hard stick work and an error. Two singles and a double scored the winning run in the tenth. Attendance 8,400. Score:

Chicago.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Philadel.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Slagle, m	0	1	2	0	0	Thomas, m	1	1	3	0	0
A. W'ms, 1	1	2	17	0	0	Barry, r	0	2	0	0	0
Lowe, 2	0	1	4	2	0	Hulsw't, s	1	1	3	1	0
Menefee, r	0	1	1	0	0	Dooin, c	0	0	7	2	0
Kling, c	0	1	4	2	0	Jen'gs, 1	0	1	10	0	0
Tinker, s	1	1	1	5	1	Brown, l	0	1	1	1	0
Sch'fer, 3	1	1	1	3	0	Hallman, 3	0	1	0	2	0
Miller, l	0	0	0	0	0	Childs, 2	0	0	4	5	1
W. W'ms, p	1	2	0	6	0	White, p	1	1	0	2	1
Totals	4	10	30	18	1	Totals	3	8	*28	13	2

*One out when winning run scored.

Chicago	1	0	0	0	0	0	2	0	0	1—4
Philadelphia	2	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0—3

Left on bases—Chicago, 7; Philadelphia, 6. Two-base hits—Barry, A. Williams. Sacrifice hits—Barry 2. Stolen base—Lowe. Double play—Dooin and Childs. Struck out—By Williams, 4; by White, 7. Bases on balls—Off Williams, 3; off White, 1. Wild pitch—Williams. Time—1:50. Umpire—Cantillion.

MADE STRONG FINISH.

Boston Took Game from Reds in the Ninth.

CINCINNATI, July 12.—After one man had been retired in the ninth Boston developed a batting streak, scoring five runs and winning the game. Thielman pitched good ball, but received miserable support. Attendance, 2,500. Score:

Cincin'ti.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Boston.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Beck, 1	1	3	0	1	1	Cooley, m	0	1	2	0	0
Hoy, m	0	0	3	0	1	Tenney, 1	1	0	5	0	0
Beckley, 1	1	1	12	2	0	Demont, 2	2	2	4	1	0
Crawf'd, r	0	1	2	0	0	Carney, r	1	2	2	0	0
Peitz, c	0	0	4	1	0	Lush, l	0	1	3	0	0
Magoon, 2	0	0	1	2	1	Long, s	0	1	3	1	0
Corc'n, s	0	0	2	4	1	Gr'ger, 3	0	1	2	2	1
Steinf'd, 3	0	2	2	7	0	Moran, c	1	1	6	1	1
Th'man, p	1	0	1	0	0	Pit'ger, p	0	0	1	2	0
						Willis, p	0	0	0	0	0
						*Courtn'y	1	1	0	0	0
Totals	3	7	27	17	4	Totals	6	10	27	7	2

*Batted for Pittinger in ninth.

Cincinnati	2	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0—3
Boston	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	5—6

Two-base hits—Beck, Crawford. Stolen bases—Hoy, Moran. Double plays—Beckley and Corcoran; Steinfeldt and Beckley. First base on balls—Off Thielman, 1; off Pittinger, 5. Hit by pitched ball—By Thielman, 2. Struck out—By Thielman, 1; by Pittinger, 5. Wild pitch—Thielman. Time—2:00. Umpires—Brown and Powers.

CARDINALS ARE PLAYING.

Donovan's Team Shut Out Hanlon's Brooklyn Boys.

ST. LOUIS, July 12.—St. Louis shut out the Brooklyns today, Nichols' home run drive in the fourth scoring the only three runs made by the locals. Both pitchers were in fine form. Attendance, 6,600. Score:

St. Louis.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Brooklyn.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Farrell, s	0	1	2	6	0	Dolan, m	0	1	2	0	0
Smoot, m	0	1	1	0	0	Keeler, r	0	2	2	0	0
Barclay, l	1	2	2	0	0	Sheck'rd, l	0	0	3	0	0
Donov'n, r	0	0	0	0	0	McCre'y, 1	0	1	11	0	0
Brash'r, 2	1	0	3	3	0	Dahlen, s	0	1	0	8	0
Nichols, 1	1	1	14	3	0	Irwin, 3	0	1	1	2	0
Hart'an, 3	0	0	1	3	0	Fuller, c	0	0	3	1	0
O'Neil, c	0	0	2	1	0	Flood, 2	0	1	1	2	0
Yerkes, p	0	1	2	2	1	Kitson, p	0	0	1	2	0
Totals	3	6	27	18	1	Totals	0	7	24	15	0

St. Louis	0	0	0	3	0	0	0	0	*—3
Brooklyn	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—0

Home runs—Nichols. Sacrifice hit—Donovan. Double plays—Farrell and Nichols; Brashear and Nichols. Stolen base—Farrell. Bases on balls—Off Yerkes 1, off Kitson 1. Struck out—By Kitson 2. Left on bases—St. Louis 4, Brooklyn 7. Umpire—O'Day. Time—1:34.

BRUSH TO SELL OUT.

This Is the Latest Story from Cincinnati.

CINCINNATI, O., July 12.—There is the best authority for stating that negotiations which have been pending for some time, have about reached a conclusion by which the Cincinnati team of the National league will soon pass from the hands of John T. Brush of Indianapolis to a local syndicate headed by August Herman, chief lieutenant of George B. Cox. It is understood that the street railway company and other interests are largely represented in the new syndicate. Ashley Lloyd is next to Brush as the large stockholder and the change will mean his retirement, while there is talk of Brush becoming a much larger holder of stock in the New York club, and possibly of becoming president of the National league.

KELLEY ADMITS IT.

Says He Has an Offer to Manage the Reds.

CINCINNATI, July 12.—(Special.)—In an interview in Washington Joe Kelley admits that John T. Brush has made him an offer to manage the Cincinnati club, and says that if he can dispose of his interest in the Baltimore club he will talk business with Mr. Brush.

Eclipse of Franklin Defeats Grant.

FRANKLIN, PA., July 12.—The Grant team, the tail-enders in the city league, put up a miserable game against the Eclipse today, and were easily beaten. The losers made 11 errors and were also unable to hit when singles meant runs. For the Eclipse, Dunmire pitched a good game, keeping the hits of his opponents well scattered. Score:

										R.	H.	E.
Eclipse	3	0	0	2	3	2	0	0	2	12	13	5
Grant	1	2	0	0	0	1	0	0	3	7	10	11

Batteries—Dunmire and Beatty; Grant, Lucha and Rousch.

The leaders in the league, the Plumbers and Painters, were beaten by the Manifold team at Celeron today by a score of 10 to 4, but this contest does not go in the record, being an exhibition game.

Played for Mine Sufferers.

JOHNSTOWN, PA., July 12.—The Johnstown and Manor teams this afternoon played a game of ball for the benefit of the widows and orphans of the victims killed in the explosion in the Cambria mill mine. About 500 people were present and they saw a very ragged game of baseball on the part of the home team. Hardy pitched in good form, but was poorly supported. Stoller pitched his usual masterly game. The home team has taken a big slump in batting, due no doubt to a lack of practice. Score:

Johnstown	0	1	1	0	0	0	0	1	0—3
Manor	3	0	0	0	0	0	2	2	0—7

Two-base hits—Osborne. Sacrifice hit—Williams. Three-base hits—Cremer, Dowling. Stolen bases—Dowling 2, Miles. Double plays—Hardy and Dowling; Miles and Burns. Bases on balls—Hile, Miles, Ganier. Hit by pitched ball—Steiner. Struck out—By Hardy 10, by Stoller 4. Time—1:40. Umpire—Carroll.

Some Amateur Games.

A strictly first-class amateur pitcher is wanted at Indiana, Pa., for about five weeks, beginning July 19. Address B. H. Lichtenberger, Indiana, Pa.

The Osbornes defeated the Wagner Jrs. of Carnegie on their own grounds by the score of 14 to 6. The features of the game were the heavy batting of the Osbornes and the batting of Haviland.

The Rhody Wallace A. C. of Millvale journeyed to Lawrenceville yesterday afternoon and defeated the J. M. Weist team by a score of 8 to 1. The game was too one-sided to be interesting, and only four innings were played.

The McKees Rocks A. C. defeated the Mountain A. C. of the South Side yesterday afternoon by the score of 12 to 2. The feature of the game was the pitching of McDonald. Batteries—McDonald and Hogan; Kemp and Johnston.

The Our Boys of Etna defeated the Sharpsburg Y. M. I. by a score of 9 to 6 at the West Etna ball park yesterday afternoon before one of the largest crowds of the season. The Y. M. I. boys put up a good game, but could not hit Bert enough to pile up a large score.

Lyceum Pool Tournament.

A pool tournament will be held at the Cathedral Lyceum Monday and Tuesday evenings, and the members entered in the contest are: A. Hurnay, John Gaughan, Joseph Dorschel, Thomas Wilt, James Powell, John Clark, W. Grindell, John Daly, John O'Hara, John Randell, E. Mellon, John Williams, R. C. Haller, Harry Ward, John J. Cain, John Cokley, Thomas Ackerman, E. J. Clear, C. J. Joyce and J. A. Toomey.

Idlewood Defeats Standards.

Idlewood defeated the Standards at Idlewood yesterday by the score of 12 to 2. The pitching of Bessemer was the feature. Score:

Standards	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	1—2
Idlewood	3	0	2	1	2	0	4	0	*—12

Two-base hits—Bessemer 2, Hayes 2, Bertges. Three-base hits—Allen, Bertges. Bases on balls—Off Bessemer 1, off Schutte 5. Struck out—By Bessemer 8, by Schutte 2. Umpire—Barrett.

WADDELL AND DINEEN FOUGHT IT OUT AGAIN

Once More Did the Butler County Boy Show His Great Skill.

NINTH INNING EXCITING

Boston Had Two Men on Bases in the Ninth With but One Out and Rube Struck Out the Next Two Batsmen.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

Philadelphia, July 12.—Dineen and Waddell were in fine form today and the spectators witnessed a good pitchers' battle. Boston had an opportunity to tie the score in the ninth inning with one out and a man on second, but the next two batsmen struck out. Attendance 10,398. Score:

Boston.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Philade'la.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Dough'y, l	1	1	2	0	0	Hartzel, l	1	1	2	0	0
Collins, 3	1	2	1	1	0	Fultz, m	0	0	0	0	0
G'as'n, m	0	1	4	0	0	Davis, 1	1	1	9	2	1
Free'n, r	0	1	1	0	0	L. Cross, 3	0	1	1	3	1
Parent, s	0	0	1	1	0	Seybold, 3	0	0	1	0	0
LaCh'e, 1	0	0	9	0	0	Murphy, 2	1	1	0	0	0
Ferris, 2	0	0	1	2	0	M. Cross, s	0	1	3	1	0
Warner, c	0	0	5	1	0	Schreck, c	0	0	9	2	0
Dineen, p	0	0	0	3	0	Waddell, p	0	0	2	1	0
Totals	2	5	24	8	0	Totals	3	5	27	9	2

Boston	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	1	0—2
Philadelphia	1	1	1	0	0	0	0	0	*—3

Three-base hits—Collins, Murphy. Earned runs—Philadelphia 1. Sacrifice hit—Parent. Stolen bases—Hartzel, Fultz, Davis. Double plays—Warner and LaChance; Davis and Waddell; Shreck and M. Cross. Left on bases—Boston 5, Philadelphia 3. First base on balls—Off Dineen 2, off Waddell 3. Struck out—By Dineen 1, Waddell 9. Wild pitch—Waddell. Umpire—Connolly. Time—1:25.

STRAINED A TENDON.

Winnie Mercer Met With Accident and Cleveland Won.

CLEVELAND, O., July 12.—Cleveland secured a commanding lead in the first inning and won easily. Mercer strained a tendon when delivering the second pitched ball and after Bay and Bradley had hit safely he retired in favor of Miller. He will probably be out of the game for some time. Barrett's sensational fielding and Bradley's batting were features. Score:

Cleveland.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Detroit.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Bay, m	1	1	5	0	0	Barrett, m	3	2	7	1	0
Bradley, 3	4	4	1	1	0	Casey, 3	1	1	2	6	1
Lajoie, 2	2	3	6	4	0	Alberf'd, s	1	2	0	5	1
Hick'an, 1	1	1	9	0	0	McAll'r, 1	0	0	9	1	0
Flick, r	1	1	0	0	0	Harley, l	0	1	1	0	0
McCa'y, l	0	0	2	0	0	Arndt, r	0	0	2	0	0
Goch'er, s	0	1	1	3	1	Gleason, 2	0	0	1	2	0
Wood, c	0	1	3	2	0	McGuire, c	0	0	1	0	0
Bern'd, p	0	0	0	3	2	Mercer, p	0	0	0	0	0
						Miller, p	0	0	1	3	0
Totals	9	12	27	13	3	Totals	5	6	24	12	2

Cleveland	5	0	0	2	0	1	0	1	*—9
Detroit	2	0	0	0	0	1	0	2	0—5

Two-base hits—Lajoie 2, Flick, Alberfield. Sacrifice hit—Elberfeld. Double plays—Gochnauer, Lajoie and Hickman. First base on balls—Off Miller 3, off Bernard 3. Hit by pitched ball—By Bernhard 1. Struck out—By Bernhard 3, McAllister, Arndt, Gleason. Wild pitches—Miller 1. Innings pitched—Mercer one-fourth, Miller 7¾. Hits—Off Mercer 2, off Miller 10. Left on bases—Cleveland 7, Detroit 6. Umpire—Sheridan. Attendance—11,045. Time—1:40.

BUMPED THE BALL.

Chicago Had No Trouble With Donohue's Delivery.

CHICAGO, July 12.—The locals won today's game by consecutive hitting in the fourth, fifth and sixth innings. Patterson was hit hard, but kept his hits well scattered after the first inning. Hemphill was put out of the game for disputing the umpire. Attendance 6,530. Score:

Chicago.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	St. Louis.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Strang, 3	1	1	1	2	1	Burkett, l	2	3	0	0	0
Jones, m	1	1	3	0	0	Hem'ill, m	0	0	1	0	0
Green, r	0	2	1	1	0	M'Aleer, m	0	1	0	0	0
Davis, s	1	1	4	4	0	Friel, r	0	1	0	0	0
Mertes, l	2	2	0	1	0	And'son, 1	1	0	20	0	1
Isbell, 1	1	1	13	0	0	Wallace, s	1	1	2	3	0
Daly, 2	0	1	2	8	0	M'Cor'k, 3	0	2	0	3	1
Sul'van, c	0	1	3	1	0	Padden, 2	0	1	0	4	1
Pat'son, p	1	1	0	1	0	Sugden, c	0	1	1	0	0
						Donahue, p	0	0	0	9	0
Totals	7	11	27	18	1	Totals	4	10	24	19	3

Chicago	0	0	0	2	2	1	1	1	*—7
St. Louis	3	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0—4

Left on bases—Chicago, 5; St. Louis, 7. Two-base hits—Daly, Mertes, McCormk, Friel. Sacrifice hits—Strang, Isbell, Friel, Sugden. Double plays—Green, Isbell; Daly, Davis, Isbell. Base on balls—Off Patterson, 4; off Donohue, 1. Time—1:45. Umpire—O'Laughlin.

AMERICAN LEAGUE RESULTS.

Chicago	7	St. Louis	4
Philadelphia	3	Boston	2
Washington	4	Baltimore	1
Cleveland	9	Detroit	5

Standing of the Clubs.

Clubs.	W.	L.	Pct.	Clubs.	W.	L.	Pct.
Chicago	46	23	.635	Washington	32	36	.471
Boston	38	31	.551	Baltimore	31	38	.449
St. Louis	34	30	.531	Cleveland	31	39	.443
Philadelphia	33	31	.516	Detroit	28	39	.418

ORTH'S CLEVER PITCHING.

It Won Game for Senators—Orioles Made a Triple Play.

WASHINGTON, July 12.—Washington won today's game mainly through Orth's magnificent pitching, only four scattered hits being allowed. A triple play by Williams, Gilbert and Kelley was the star play of the contest. Attendance 4,501. Score:

Wash'on.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Baltimore.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Ryan, m	1	2	0	0	0	Kelley, 1	1	1	7	0	0
Doyle, 2	1	1	2	1	0	Selbach, l	0	0	2	0	0
Dele'ty, l	0	1	2	0	0	Wil'ms, 2	0	2	3	1	0
Coug'n, 3	1	2	1	4	0	Seym'r, m	0	0	3	0	0
Lee, r	1	1	6	0	0	Bres'n, c	0	1	2	0	1
Carey, 1	0	0	10	1	0	Gilbert, s	0	0	3	4	0
Ely, s	0	1	1	3	0	Oyler, s	0	0	1	2	0
Clarke, c	0	1	3	0	0	Howell, r	0	0	2	0	0
Orth, p	0	1	2	2	0	M'Gin'y, p	0	0	1	1	2
Totals	4	10	27	11	0	Totals	1	4	24	8	3

Washington	1	0	0	2	0	0	1	0	*—4
Baltimore	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0—1

Two-base hits—Ely, Williams. Three-base hit—Kelley. Stolen bases—Ryan, Coughlin, Doyle. Sacrifice hit—Gilbert. Triple play—Williams to Gilbert to Kelley. Base on balls—Off Orth, 1; off McGinnity, 4. Hit by pitched ball—Carey. Struck out—By Orth, 2. Left on bases—Washington, 8; Baltimore, 4. Time—1:45. Umpires—Carruthers and Johnstone.

SHARPSBURG FIELD MEET.

Y. M. C. A. Athletes Show Some Fine Speed.

The Sharpsburg Y. M. C. A. held its first field meet of the season on their athletic field yesterday afternoon before a large crowd of spectators. The contests were between the East Liberty Y. M. C. A. and the Sharpsburg association, and the Sharpsburg boys got the best of it in most of the events. This is the first of a series of meets which will be held on the Sharpsburg grounds. The results of the events were as follows: Running high jump—Won by Ryan, East Liberty, height 5 feet; second, Thompson, Sharpsburg, height 4 feet 10 inches; third, Stewart, East Liberty. Shot put, 12-lb shot—Won by Rosewell, Sharpsburg, 38 feet 11 inches; second, Borlem, East Liberty, 34 feet 9 inches. Running broad jump—Won by Thompson, Sharpsburg, 19 feet 6 inches; second, Criswell, Sharpsburg, 17 feet 8 inches; third, Stewart, East Liberty, 16 feet 10 inches. Pole vault—Won by Thompson, Sharpsburg, height [illegible] feet 6 inches; second, Rosewell, Sharpsburg, 8 feet 3 inches; third, Ryan, East Liberty, 7 feet 9 inches. One-half mile pursuit relay race—Won by Sharpsburg's team of four men. Tennis match between Borlem and Ryan, East Liberty, and Wahl and Wakefield, Sharpsburg, won by Sharpsburg by a score of 2 to 1.

POLISH BRIDEGROOM FAILED TO APPEAR

Mysterious Disappearance of a Donora Man Who Was to Marry a Braddock Belle.

The Polish colony of Braddock is stirred up over the disappearance of Paul Zinball of Donora, who was to have married Susie Posso, the belle of the Braddock Polish colony, last Sunday in the Polish Catholic church, but who disappeared while his bride-to-be was arranging her trousseau a short time before the hour set for the ceremony.

Zinball's disappearance is a mystery and the Braddock and Donora police, who have been working on the case, are at a loss to account for his absence. Zinball lived at Donora, where he was employed in the mills of the Union Steel Company. He is said to have saved several hundred dollars, all of which he had on his person at the time of his disappearance. He met the Posso girl several months ago at the home of her sister, in Eighth street, Braddock, and succeeded in getting from her a promise to become his bride.

The date was set for Sunday last and everything was in readiness. Zinball purchased the girl a wedding ring and many handsome presents. He paid the priest who was to officiate at the ceremony and completed every detail for his wedding. The affair was the sole talk among the Polish residents of Braddock, as the girl, who is rather good-looking, was considered the belle of the settlement and Zinball was well known and popular.

The girl is almost heartbroken, and Zinball's four brothers, who live at Rankin, say their brother has met with foul play. Most of the Poles who know the details of the case refuse to talk about it, and will only shrug their shoulders when the subject is broached.

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Exciting Finishes in Brunots Island Races--Amateur Teams Play Fine Ball

FINISHES WERE EXCITING AT THE BRUNOT TRACK

Big Crowd Present and the Horses and Drivers Were Cheered.

RUBBER WENT FAST HEAT

The Event of the Day Was the Race Between Joe Watts, Phillip E. and Rubber, Which Was Won by Mr. Donnelly's Horse.

Hair-raising finishes were the rule at the fourth regular matinee meet of the Matinee club of Pittsburgh and Allegheny, at their Brunots island track yesterday afternoon. At times the big crowd of spectators which was present stood on their feet and gave cheer after cheer for the speedy horses which gave such a splendid and exciting exhibition of sport.

Two steam launches were on hand yesterday to convey the people to the track, and this resulted in a large crowd being present. The matinee club also had a brass band on hand and made yesterday one of the most interesting meets this season. One regretted feature of the day was the second heat of the first race, in which H. Buhl had a wheel of his wagon broken just as his bay mare, Ramona, was gaining on Brother Al, the winner of the race. In the third heat of the fifth event the judges used their authority. J. G. Bennett, who was driving his black mare, Rubber, was set back to second place for running his horse.

Fastest Quarter of the Day.

The fastest quarter of the day was 33 seconds and this was repeated on three different occasions, by Josephine Dixon in the second heat of the third event, and by Rubber twice in the first heat of the fifth event. The fifth event proved the most exciting one of the day. J. B. Chapman drove C. Donnelly's chestnut gelding, Joe Watts. The other two entries were Phillip E. Thaw's gelding, and J. G. Bennett's star performer, Rubber.

The horses got off bunched and from the very start it proved a pretty race. Rubber was in the best of trim and took the lead. Joe Watts did a little crowding as the horses neared the first quarter, but this only had the effect of putting Rubber to a faster gait. Watts and Rubber got together at the half and ran side by side from there to the stretch. The crowd was on its feet as the horses came down for the finish. For a while it seemed as if the judges would have a time to pick the winner, but when about 10 yards from the wire Rubber stretched forward her neck and passed under the wire barely a foot in the lead, making the mile in 2:18¾.

The fastest half of the day was made by Rubber from the first quarter to the third quarter in this race, the half being run in 1:06 or at a 2:12 clip. The second heat proved to be nearly as exciting as the first. Phillip E got the lead, but Rubber was up to him at the eighth, Joe Watts, who had fallen behind at the quarter, took a brace while going up the back stretch.

This Heat Was a Hot One.

As they rounded on to the stretch Phillip E had a slight lead, with Rubber and Joe Watts close behind. Phillip E was out for the heat and there was no stopping him, although Rubber did have the lead for about two seconds on the finish. The brown gelding, however, regained the lead 30 yards from the wire, and passed under a winner by a neck.

In the third and final heat Joe Watts got away in the lead. Rubber broke at the eighth, and Phillip E passed up to the front. At the quarter Watts broke and Rubber gained second position. But the black mare broke again and started a running race from the half to the third quarter. She took the lead and passed under the wire three lengths ahead of Phillip E, but the judges set her back for running, thus giving Phillip E the race. The summaries:

Event No. 1—Mile heats.

Brother Al, b. g. (C. H. Warner).....	1	1	
Miss Dean, b. m. (J. B. Chapman).....	3	2	
Ramona, b. m. (H. Buhl, Jr.).....	2	4	
Limber Day, g. m. (J. G. Bennett).....	4	3	

Time, 2:21¾, 2:19¾.

Event No. 2—Mile heats:

Red Light, c. g. (R. H. Boggs).....	1	1	
Wert, b. g. (Robert Carson, Jr.).....	3	2	
Lena H., blk. m. (J. A. Chambers).....	2	3	
Kregelut, br. m. (C. J. Denny).....	4	4	

Time, 2:19 and 2:21½.

Event No. 3—Free-for-all:

Josephine Dixon, b. m. (R. H. Boggs)..	1	1	
Lopiolus, b. g. (H. Buhl, Jr.).....	2	2	

Time, 2:18 and 2:16½.

Event No. 4—Mile heats:

Roger, ch. g. (H. N. Van Voorhis).....	1	1	
Voyageur, br. h. (C. J. Denny).....	2	2	
Bessie Bell, b. f. (J. D. Callery).....	dr		

Time, 2:35¾, 2:38½.

Event No. 5.

Rubber, b. m. (J. G. Bennett).....	1	2	3
Joe Watts, b. g. (C. Donnelly).....	2	3	3
Phillips 12, br. g. (William Thaw)..	3	1	1

Time, 2:18¾, 2:17¾, 2:17½.

Event No. 6.

Dewhurst, g. g. (J. D. Callery).....	1	2	3
Uncle Bob, b. g. (J. A. Glesenkamp).	2	3	2
Miss Madison, ch. m. (R. H. Boggs)...	3	1	1

Time, 2:21, 2:20 and 2:23¾.

Junction City Wins from Baden.

BADEN, PA., July 12.—(Special.)—The Junction City A. C. team of Rochester defeated the Baden A. C. team at this place this afternoon in a hotly contested game. The score stood 3 to 3 at the end of the ninth inning. In the tenth the visitors hammered Musgrave for six runs, while the best the locals could do was to get two men across the plate. The feature of the locals was the pitching of Musgrave and for the Rochesters, the twirling of Mayo. Both teams played fine ball. Score:

Junctions	0	1	0	0	1	0	1	0	0	6—9
Baden A. C....	0	0	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	2—5

Stolen bases—Portman, Newman, Schropp, Mayo, Holsinger. Two-base hit—Black. Base on balls—Off Mayo 8, off Musgrave 3. Struck out—By Mayo 12, by Musgrave 10. Passed ball—McChesney 1. Time of game—1:55. Umpires—Craig and Gordon.

Fairbanks Lose to New Castle.

NEW CASTLE, PA., July 12.—(Special.)—New Castle defeated the Fairbanks Athletic club of Allegheny here this afternoon in the most exciting game of the season. Errors by Cahill and Lampiet lost the game for Fairbanks in the 14th inning. The features were the fast fielding of Crum and Keenan. Score:

New Castles.....	0	0	0	0	0	1	2	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	4
Fairbanks	0	0	0	0	1	0	1	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	3

Two-base hit—Crum. Bases on balls—Off Hodgkinson 2, off Yondt 2. Struck out—By Hodgkinson 2, by Yondt 6. Wild pitch—Hodgkinson. Passed ball—Draper. Double plays—Crum, Musgrave and Asberry; Keenan, Musgrave and Asberry; Keenan and Asberry. Time of game—2:00. Umpire—Carl.

Primrose Loses at Butler.

BUTLER, PA., July 12.—Butler won from the Primrose Athletic club of Pittsburgh here today in a fair game of baseball, by a score of 5 to 6. Zetty's pitching was the feature of the game. He struck out ten of the visitors. The 6th inning Mayo, Butler's catcher, was disabled by a foul tip, splitting his thumb badly. The score:

	R.	H.	E.
Butler	1	6	3
Primrose	0	7	2

Batteries—Zetty, Mays and Anderson; C. Jouresser and Bishop. Umpire—Johnston of Butler.

Scene on the Sewickley Course During Last Week's Tournament. R. P. Nevin, Jr., and W. J. Patton, Playing the Qualifying Round.

NEPTUNE STAKES CLEVERLY WON BY INJUNCTION

Africander Was the Favorite, but Could Not Show the Speed.

STEEPLECHASE LIVELY

There Was a Good Field of Horses and Event Was Easily Won by Miss Mitchell—Tom Kenny Won the Handicap Event.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

New York, July 12.—Injunction, with Shaw in the saddle, won the Neptune stakes for 2-year-olds at Brighton Beach today. The Neptune stakes was a six-furlong sprint and a fairly good field went to the post, with Africander the favorite. The Keene stable, Injunction and Gimcrack, was third choice. Monte Carlo showed the way to the stretch, where Injunction, who had been lying seventh, moved up and took command. He won driving by a length and a half from Sailmaker, the favorite being third.

The Punchestown steeplechase brought out a good field of timber-toppers. Marylander made the running for two miles, where Miss Mitchell and Rising Sun both passed him. Miss Mitchell won easily, with Rising Sun second.

Tom Kenny, with 88 pounds up, won the handicap at one mile and a quarter from C. H. Mackay's His Eminence. Burns, who rode the favorite, Nones, and finished third, made a claim of foul, but it was not allowed. Summaries:

First race, for three-year-olds and upwards, selling, one mile and a sixteenth—Prince Richard, 106, Rice, 15 to 20 and 1 to 4, won; Golden Cottage, 99, T. Daly, 8 to 1 and 5 to 2, second; Gleson Light, 102, Jackson, 8 to 1 and 5 to 2, third. Time, 1:48. Fonsolee, Swamplands, Astor and Right Away also ran.

Second race, for two-year-olds, six furlongs—Gold Money, 105, Burns, 4 to 5 and out, won; Prediction, 107, Shaw, 4 to 5 and 1 to 2, second; Decoration, 100, Smith, 30 to 1 and 10 to 1, third. Time, 1:14. Mamari also ran.

Third race, for three-year-olds and upwards, handicap, one mile and a quarter—Tom Kenny, 88, Shea, 6 to 1 and 5 to 5, won; His Eminence, 107, O'Connor, 4 to 1 and even, second; Nones, 111, T. Burns, 8 to 5 and 1 to 2, third. Triple, 2:04 4-5. Two Candles also ran.

Fourth race, the Neptune stakes, for two-year-olds, six furlongs—Injunction, 117, Shaw, 5 to 1 and 6 to 5, won; Sailmaker, 102, Wonderly, 20 to 1 and 6 to 1, second; Africander, 122, Turner, 11 to 5 and 4 to 5, third. Time, 1:13 4-5. Woodlake, Gold Van, River Pirate, Gimcrack and Monte Carlo also ran. Injunction and Gimcrack coupled in betting.

Fifth race, the Punchestown stakes, handicap steeplechase, full course, about two miles and a half—Miss Mitchell, 156, Mara, 4 to 5 and 1 to 8, won; Rising Sun, 139, Ray, 3 to 1 and 9 to 10, second; Euphone, 149, Finnegan, 4 to 5 and 1 to 8, third. Time, 5:03. Perlon, Maryiander and The Driver also ran.

Sixth race, the Three-year-olds, one mile and a sixteenth—Reformer, 111, Doggett, 30 to 1 and 8 to 1, won; Emshee, 111, O'Connor, even and 1 to 2, second; Bessie McCarthy, 108, Wonderly, 9 to 5 and 2 to 5, third. Time, 1:47. Alack, Wissendine, Worry, Bonus and Outsider also ran.

RACES AT GREENSBURG.

Big Crowd Out to Watch Matinee Horses Work.

GREENSBURG, PA., July 12.—(Special.)—The fourth event of the Gentleman's Driving club was held this afternoon. A large crowd was in attendance and the interest in the matinees is increasing with each meeting. The first event for green trotters was won by President B., Col. Lloyd Huff's new purchase. President B. is a handsome black gelding. Event No. 2 for green pacers brought out another new one, Shasta, Dr. Waldron's recent addition to his string. Shasta won his race in fine styles and demonstrated his ability to go on and win in fast company. The most interesting event was the third, when Annie Hartman, Belle Davis and Sally Ross faced the starter for the word. The pacers went together like one horse. The quarter was reached in :35½, the half in 1:10 and finished the mile in 2:27. Belle Davis made a break in the stretch and her opportunity for winning was lost. In the second heat Belle Davis was drawn on account of lameness and Sally Ross and Annie Hartman again fought for the lead. Sally made a break in the stretch after going the entire distance neck and neck. Hartman winning the heat in 2:23. The last heat was won by Sally Ross in 2:27. Mary Williams won the road race. Summaries:

First event, pacers:

Rosalie Symmons, s. m., J. R. Mitinger..	2	3		
Shasta, b. a., Dr. Waldron.....	1	1		
Harry B., b. g., Dan Bierer.....	3	2		

Time—2:30, 2:29½.

Second event, trotting:

Darragh D., b. g., Thos. Donhoe.....	2	2
Stella See, b. m., H. F. Sarver.....	dr	
President B., br. g., J. B. Huff.....	1	1
May B., b. m., Ed Donhoe.....	3	dr

Time—2:50, 2:42.

Harrow Won the Cricket Match.

LONDON, July 12.—In the annual cricket match between Harrow and Eton, begun at Lords grounds here yesterday, Eton were all out in their second innings for 225 runs. Harrow won by eight wickets.

SIX NEW RECORDS BY SCHAEFFER

PENNSY'S FAST SWIMMER SHOWS HIS GREAT SPEED.

He Easily Won the Leading Events in the Amateur Athletic Contests—One Winner Was Protested as Not Being in the Novice Class.

NEW YORK, July 12.—The Amateur Athletic union swimming championships at distances of 220 and 880 yards were decided today off Travers island, the country home of the New York Athletic club, and both events were won by E. C. Schaeffer of the National Swimming association of Philadelphia. In winning both events Schaeffer established new American records as follows:

One hundred and ten yards, 1:19 2-5; 330 yards, 4:55 4-5; 550 yards, 8:21 3-5; 660 yards, 10:04 4-5; 770 yards, 11:51 3-5; 880 yards, 13:27 2-5. Schaeffer was in wonderful condition and surprised himself as well as the spectators by his splendid performance. In the first lap of the 220-yards swim Schaeffer covered the distance in 2 4-5 seconds less than the record, but during the other half of the race he did not over-exert himself, as he was winning easily and reserved his strength for the longer race, which was contested about half an hour later.

In the short race F. A. Wenck of the New York Athletic club, who only returned on Thursday last from London, where he took part in the amateur boxing tournament, was second to Schaeffer, who beat him by 8 yards. Wenck was not in condition, and did not take part in the half-mile race.

At the longer distance Wenck kept the lead in the first 20 yards and made every lap a winning one. He touched the finish line 36 seconds ahead of Otto Wahle of the New York Athletic club, who was 10 yards in front of J. W. Spencer of Columbia university. Schaeffer was loudly cheered by the spectators when it was announced that he had established six new records.

Two other events were on the program, one of which was a handicap at 110 yards. This was a very close contest, and was won by J. A. Ruddy of the Knickerbocker A. C., by 6 feet in 1:22 3-5. In the novice race at 110 yards H. C. De Loiselle, unattached, of this city finished first easily by 10 yards, three feet separating the next three men. De Loiselle was protested on account of his having won a third prize at a swimming contest last year and the protest will be considered within the next two weeks by a committee of the A. A. U.

EASTERN HORSE WON.

Agregor Captured the Young Handicap at Chicago.

CHICAGO, July 12.—Agregor dissipated the idea that a horse cannot come from the east a few days before a long distance race and win, by capturing the Young handicap at Washington park today, beating the best field of horses of all ages that have started in any race at the present meeting. Agregor has been in town but three days, hardly time, according to all tradition, to become acclimated, still long enough to trim the field that contested against him. Six Shooter, winner of the Great Western, and as in that event, the top heavy favorite, loaded with 120 pounds, was prominent twice during the journey. Summaries:

First race, 3-year-olds, 5½ furlongs—Au Revoir, 110, Coburn, 5 to 2, won; Topsoil, 107, Buchanan, 15 to 1, second; Abela, 107, W. Waldo, 25 to 1, third. Time, 1:06 2-5. Gregor K., Gold Bell, Airlight, Ben Challee, Our Bessie, Foxy Kane, and Clendon ran.

Second race, 6 furlongs, all ages—Jack Ratlin, 103, Lyne, 9 to 5, won; Lendin, 89½, S. Doner, 110, Buchanan, 3 to 1, second; Topsoil, 107, Birkenruth, 5 to 1, third. Time, 1:15 1-5. Miranes, Duelist, Nickey D. and Albemarle ran.

Third race, the Young handicap, 8½ furlongs, the gross value, $8,320; ... to the winner, $5,435—Agregor, 115, Ranch, 9 to 2, won; Scarlet Lily, 94, Helgeson, 25 to 1, second; Hunterraine, 93, Hicks, 7 to 1, third. Time, 2:02 3-5. Orontas, Wild Pirate, Hermania, Lucien Apsley, Six Shooter, Jiminez and Fancy Man ran.

Fourth race, 8½ furlongs—Artena, 108, Mathews, 9 to 2, won; Cougar, 101, Ranch, 7 to 1, second; Ben Chanro, 111, Munroe, 10 to 1, third. Time, 1:50 3-5. John McGurk, Cogswell, Lou Hazel, Lady Chorister, Trebor and Tom Wallace ran.

Fifth race, mile—Alord, 100, Buchanan, 2 to 1, won; Peak, 109, Ranch, 10 to 1, second; Major Dixon, 100, Hicks, 25 to 1, third. Time, 1:43. Colonel Ballantyne, Piedertch and Fairbury ran. Adelante finished second, but was disqualified.

Sixth race, 6 furlongs—Bronze Wing, 107, Prior, 7 to 1, won; Rose Tree, 104, J. Mathews, 2 to 1, second; Gerard, 106, Lyne, 6 to 5, third. Time, 1:14 3-5. Theory, Brigade, Mary Moore, Afghan, Introducer and King Daly ran.

J. J. Smiths Lost to Canonsburg.

CANONSBURG, PA., July 12.—The J. J. Smiths of Carnegie came to Canonsburg today and were defeated by the score of 6 to 3, in one of the prettiest games of the season at this place. Hartford pitched a great game for the locals, while Holmes also pitched a fair game for the Smiths. In the fourth inning, however, Canonsburg had their batting rally and touched Holmes up for about six hits. Gans of the Smiths, played a fine game, while Schussler and Hull were the stars for the locals.

NIAGARA FALLS EXCURSION
VIA P. & L. E. NEXT TUESDAY
$7.45 Round Trip $7.45.
$8.45 Toronto & Return $8.45.

Trains leave Pittsburgh & Lake Erie new station, Pittsburgh, 9:25 a. m., 5:20 p. m. Leave Lawrenceville 9:30 a. m., 5:25 p. m. Through day coaches and sleeping cars. Tickets good 15 days.

THE CHAMPIONS' AVERAGES SHOW FINE TEAM WORK

Tannehill Still Leads, but Lost 44 Points During the Past Week.

CHESBRO'S GREAT RECORD

Has Pitched Three Shutouts in Succession and Allowed but One Run in 36 Innings and but 12 Runs in Eleven Games.

The champions won five out of seven games played last week, two of them being shutouts, in which Chesbro pitched. Happy Jack has been doing great work on the rubber in the last two weeks. He gave Chicago one run in the first inning, and since then he has shut out Brooklyn, Philadelphia and New York, a total of 35 innings in which not a run has been scored. In fact, in the last 11 games but 12 runs were scored on Chesbro.

The leading batters of the team have held their positions, although Tannehill lost 44 points.

Batting Records.

	G.	A.B.	R.	H.	Ave.
Tannehill	57	221	41	72	.326
Beaumont	57	221	46	82	.371
Wagner	66	255	48	79	.310
Bransfield	66	273	29	84	.308
Burke	9	30	1	9	.300
O'Connor	20	102	10	30	.294
Clarke	56	224	44	65	.290
Leach	66	239	40	69	.289
Davis	69	283	53	85	.270
Ritchey	66	213	33	53	.249
Smith	27	104	9	28	.221
Conroy	27	98	18	19	.194
Chesbro	17	53	6	10	.188
Leever	22	90	11	6	.166
Phillippe	15	56	5	10	.179
Zimmer	13	42	5	7	.167
Doheny	11	39	5	6	.154
Poole	1	4	0	1	.250
Totals	66	2288	369	639	.271
Opponents	66	2158	173	489	.227

Fielding Records.

	G.	P.O.	A.	E.	T.C.	Ave.
Beaumont	57	107	2	1	110	.991
Bransfield	66	731	22	6	759	.992
Burke	9	39	2	5	44	.886
Chesbro	17	4	31	2	37	.946
Clarke	56	59	7	4	107	.963
Conroy	27	47	87	11	145	.924
Davis	69	1	31	8	40	.946
Doheny	11	3	25	1	27	.965
Leach	66	67	162	20	249	.920
Leever	10	10	17	1	18	.1000
O'Connor	20	139	55	3	177	.983
Phillippe	15	3	37	2	42	.952
Ritchey	66	141	169	12	322	.963
Smith	27	148	32	8	188	.957
Tannehill	57	47	78	6	131	.954
Wagner	66	128	188	26	342	.911
Zimmer	13	67	8	3	78	.962
Poole	1	0	2	1	3	.667
Totals	66	1776	845	114	2735	.958
Opponents	66	1700	811	189	2700	.930

Big Hits, Stolen, Extra and Total Bases, Double Plays and Sacrifice Hits.

	2b	3b	HR.	SB.	SH.	DP.	TB.	Eff.
Wagner	11	2	1	12	4	1	117	28
Bransfield	11	7	0	13	5	17	112	28
Leach	9	10	2	10	4	3	104	35
Beaumont	10	4	0	12	11	1	100	28
Clarke	6	3	1	22	6	1	78	14
Davis	8	3	0	22	6	2	73	14
Ritchey	5	0	1	5	5	13	61	8
O'Connor	0	1	0	2	3	2	32	2
Tannehill	1	1	1	1	0	0	27	6
Smith	3	0	0	3	5	1	26	3
Conroy	4	1	0	3	3	5	25	6
Phillippe	0	1	1	0	2	1	15	5
Chesbro	2	0	1	0	2	0	14	4
Zimmer	2	2	0	2	4	1	17	6
Burke	2	0	0	0	1	1	11	2
Doheny	1	1	0	0	0	0	9	3
Leever	1	0	0	0	0	0	8	2
Poole	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	85	51	7	103	59	23	848	209
Opponents..	58	13	1	46	42	38	676	87

Up-to-Date Records of Champion Pitchers.

	W.	L.	TB.	R.	H.	BB.	SO.	Ave.
Doheny ...	9	1	360	26	72	31	50	.900
Chesbro	12	2	494	77	104	12	75	.875
Tannehill ..	12	4	514	44	116	12	49	.750
Leever	6	2	296	19	74	8	25	.750
Phillippe ..	9	6	522	43	116	12	71	.600
Poole	1	0	29	4	7	2	2	.000
Totals....	50	15	2215	173	489	92	272	.769

Doheny pitched one tie game.

Runs Scored Per Inning Last Week.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Pittsburgh	8	0	2	6	5	5	1	5	0	—32
Opponents	5	1	2	1	2	3	4	0	0	—19

Runs Scored Per Inning for Season.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	
Pgh.	46	46	40	40	41	43	36	42	35	9	0	0	—368
Opps.	33	12	27	16	13	20	16	17	8	1	0	1	—173

No runs scored from 11th to 18th innings.

Hit by pitched ball—Courtney 7, Wagner 4, Ritchey 3, Phillippe 2, Zimmer 2, Leach 1, Davis 1, Conroy 1, Beaumont 1, Burke 1—28. Opponents, 20.

Wild pitches, 2. Balks, 2.

Triple play—Pittsburgh, 1 (Ritchey and Wagner. Opponents, 0.

Passed balls—O'Connor, 5; Smith, 4; Zimmer, 1. Opponents, 3.

Sorrow in Bridgeville.

There is sorrow in Bridgeville today over a defeat administered yesterday by the Shaner A. C., a team composed of several Foster and West End, Pittsburgh, players. There is no doubt about it that Dempsey got the worst drubbing of his career as a pitcher for Bridgeville. The support received was enough to discourage any pitcher, and Millvale, Shaner's twirler, seemed to have Bridgeville at his mercy. Score:

Millvale.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	B. Falls.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Orbin, s..	1	1	4	5	2	May, c....	1	0	4	1	0
Hickey, 2.	0	0	3	2	1	McCan's,	1	1	2	0	0
Alpern, 3.	1	1	0	2	0	Char'y, 1.	0	0	9	0	0
Clutsey, l.	1	0	0	1	1	Hughes, m.	0	0	2	0	0
Miller, l..	2	1	2	0	0	Weagly, 3.	0	1	2	2	0
Donag'e, m	1	0	0	0	0	Carr, s....	0	2	3	3	1
Weitzel, r.	0	0	1	0	0	Hintz, 2...	0	1	2	1	1
Shaner, c	1	2	8	0	1	Harz, r. f.	0	0	1	0	1
Cush'n, p	0	1	1	0	0	McKee, p..	0	0	0	2	0
						Rimbly, p.	0	1	0	1	0
Totals..	7	7	27	10	5	Totals...	3	6	24	9	3

Millvale	5	0	1	0	0	0	1	0	*—	7
Beaver Falls....	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0—	3

Struck out—By Cushman 7, by Rimbly 8. Base on balls—Off Cushman 2, off McKee 3, off Rimbly 1. Hit by pitcher—Clouse 2, Umpire —Kearney.

STEEL WORKERS GET SERIES FROM CROCKERY CITY

East Liverpool Team Shut Out in Rubber With Homestead L. A. C.

CLOSE SCORE OF BUT 3 TO 0

Pitcher Bowman Redeems His Record by Allowing East Liverpool One Solitary Single—Crowd of 800 Watches Finishing Game.

Yesterday ended the finest series of games ever played at Steel Works park, Homestead, and the home team was victorious over East Liverpool by a score of 2 to 0. The game was be last of the series and made the series stand two to one in favor of the steel workers. In the three games played only nine runs were made. The first contest, with Maley and Bowman as the pitchers for their respective teams, ended in a score of 3 to 1 in favor of the Crockery City people. Friday afternoon Homestead won by a score of 2 to 1 and yesterday the East Liverpool people failed to bring a man across the plate. Pitcher Bowman, late of West Virginia University, who was beaten on Thursday, asked Manager Risher to allow him to pitch another game against his vanquishers, and the big man of the Homestead team permitted him to do so. He showed that he is a pitcher of the first water when he allowed his opponents only a solitary single. This was gotten in the ninth inning by Emmerling, who went up to bat for Elnters.

The contest all through was one of the finest ever seen at the Homestead park, only one mis play marring the beauty of it. This was an error by Hoag, and it allowed Homestead to score their first run. The good games of the two previous days showed that the teams were evenly matched, and over 800 people were out to see the rubber of the series. They were well rewarded, for many plays were made which bordered on the sensational. Balls which looked like sure hits were gobbled up by the fielders of both teams and doffing of the cap to the applauding bleacheries was very common.

Catcher Schriver was called away, and Marshall was put behind the bat. Thayer Torreyson, the old Inter-State league player, was placed at the initial bag, and put up a game which could not be beat. He got all kinds of throws and kept the players on the jump all of the time. He was responsible for one run and a cunning trick on his part aided Pierson to score the other. The score:

H. L. A. C.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	E. L.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Laffey, l..	0	1	1	1	0	Moag, s...	0	0	1	3	1
M'Clos'y, s	0	0	1	1	0	Godwin, l.	0	0	3	0	0
Barnhart, c	0	0	6	0	0	Berry, c..	0	0	7	0	0
Gos've, 2	0	0	1	2	0	Reark, m..	0	0	6	1	0
Nagle, 3...	1	1	1	4	0	Webb, 2...	0	0	1	1	0
M'Ches, m	0	0	1	0	0	Pat'son, r	0	0	1	0	0
Hoff'n, p	0	0	1	4	0	Bowm'n, p	0	1	0	2	1
Pierson r.	1	0	1	0	0	Farrell, c.	0	0	3	0	0
B'man, p	0	0	0	5	0	Winters, p	0	0	0	1	0
						*Em'ling	0	1	0	0	0
Totals...	2	3	27	18	0	Totals...	0	1	24	7	1

*Emmerling batted for Winters in ninth.

H. L. A. C.....	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	1	0	*— 2
East Liverpool..	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0— 0

Sacrifice hit—Godwin. Struck out—Bowman, Pierson, Davis 2, Moag, Berry, Webb, Farrell, Winters 2. Base on balls—Marshall, Torreyson, McCloskey, Davis, Moag. Double plays —Moag and Berry; Reark and Davis. Umpire —McCutcheon.

HICKEYS TEAM EVENS WITH BEAVER FALLS

Rivale Lads Took Yesterday's Game and Made Three Very Fast Double Plays.

Beaver Falls met defeat at the hands of the Millvale team at Millvale yesterday. The game was rather loosely played, except at times when Millvale showed up brilliantly in the field, executing three fast double plays and missing a fourth by a fraction. Alperman, at third, distinguished himself by breaking down a terrific drive over third base, thereby saving a pair of runs. Mekee, for the visitors, was pie for the home team, having no control. Before he was taken out of the box the locals had secured enough runs to win the game. Rimbly, who succeeded him, did well. The playing of McCandless in left field was fine.

Iriquois.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	H'berg.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
English,m	2	2	0	0	0	Platts, m.	0	1	1	0	0
Peg'n, 2..	2	3	3	4	0	L.Allen, 3.	0	1	0	1	2
Smith, r..	2	2	2	0	0	E.Smith, l.	0	0	1	0	0
Rischer, c	1	1	11	2	0	Peacock, c	0	2	7	0	0
Zahniser,	1	2	1	1	1	Walker, s.	0	0	0	1	0
Vilsack, 1	1	1	3	4	1	Hoag, 1...	1	1	1	0	0
M'Kee'a, l	1	1	1	3	0	B.Allen, r.	0	1	0	1	0
Bielas, l..	1	2	1	0	0	Helsley, p.	0	0	1	4	0
Burns, p..	0	2	1	3	0	House, p..	0	0	0	1	0
Totals ...	10	19	27	15	2	Totals...	2	8	27	10	2

Iroquois	2	0	1	0	0	5	0	2	6	—16
Heidelberg	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	1	0—	2

Two-base hit—Ferguson. Stolen bases—Peacock 2, A. Smith, English, Burns, Rischer and Zahniser. Bases on balls—Zahniser and English. Double plays—Vilsack, Ferguson and McKenna 2; Burns and McKenna; Rischer and Ferguson; Rischer, McKenna and Vilsack; Walker, Smith and Hoag. Struck out—By Burns, 8; by Helsley, 3. Time—2:00. Umpire—Brown.

SERIES GOES TO ROCHESTER.

Exciting Game With Wheeling Is Witnessed by a Large Crowd.

ROCHESTER, PA., July 12.—(Special.)—The Rochester A. C. team defeated the Wheeling team this afternoon in the finest game played on the local diamond this season. It was the third of a series of three games and as each team had already won one the interest was intense and the grand stand was crowded to the limit. Coleman was in the box for the locals and pitched a magnificent game, striking out 18 men. The features of the game were the fine pitching of both Coleman and Farrell and a brilliant

League Officials Working Out Big Scheme--Jeffries Picked to Defeat Fitzsimmons

LOOKS LIKE BIG SCHEME AGAINST THE AMERICAN

Evident Plan Is to Disrupt Baltimore and Gobble the Players.

WOULD BE A DEATH BLOW

Ban Johnson, However, Is Likely to Make a Few Moves Himself and Save His Organization—Recent Actions Show Some Queer Doings.

By JAMES M. NELLIS.

It begins to look as though John T. Brush is at the head of another scheme to try and wreck the American league. The signing of Mugsy McGraw as manager of the New York team and the letting out of Bid McPhee and probable signing of Joe Kelley to manage the Cincinnati team are hints to Ban Johnson and his cohorts to look out for some lively doings in the wrecking line.

Anybody who has closely followed the politics of baseball can see how the cat is jumping and if John T. thinks he is going to surprise the American league he is badly mistaken, because, as a fighter would say, the sage of Indianapolis has telegraphed his moves. At any rate they are so apparent that a blind man could almost see them. The signing of McGraw to manage New York came right on the heels of a visit of John T. Brush to New York and a lengthy conference with Freedman, and two days later came the news that McPhee had been deposed as the manager of the Reds and the position left open, as John T. did not care, or probably was not in a position to name his new manager just now.

Coming Events Cast Shadows, Etc.

It will be remembered that a little over a week ago President Ban Johnson suspended both McGraw and Kelley for their unruly actions on the field at Baltimore and the owners of the Orioles were making all kinds of threats as to what they were going to do. These suspensions were indefinite, but on an appeal from the owners of the Baltimore club and from Kelley himself, who promised to be good and obey the rules of the American league, Kelley's suspension was lifted and on the day McGraw signed with New York his American league suspension was also lifted, but it came too late, as Mugsy was already outside the fold.

Instead of following out his line of promise given to Ban Johnson that he would be good and obey the American league rules Kelley just does the opposite, and on the grounds at Washington on Friday himself and his shortstop, Gilbert, carried on so that the umpires ordered both of them out of the game and off the grounds. There is only one conclusion that can be drawn from such action and that is that Kelley wishes to force the issue with Ban Johnson and compel another suspension. This would arouse the Baltimore public and furnish a first-class excuse for the Baltimore club's deserting the American league.

Mugsy Is to Get Players.

Since the signing of McGraw with New York it has been a sort of an open secret that part of his agreement was to take with him certain of the Baltimore players or else get them the best way he could. It was given out that McGraw, on condition of his release by the Baltimore club, had agreed not to touch the Orioles, but that is all fudge. After signing with New York Mugsy hurried back to Baltimore and instead of joining the New York team in this city on Thursday as was looked for he remained in the Monumental City and his visit there was not for mere love by a long shot.

To a man up a tree it looks very much as though both McGraw and Kelley are putting through a very neatly laid plan hatched up by one John T. Brush, who, as I have stated before, is never so happy as when he has some scheme on hand. The move seems to be the disruption of the Baltimore club, which has not been a financial success, and the backers of the club have been well taken care of in the deal and the parceling out of the players to straighten up the New York and Cincinnati teams.

If this move can be successfully put through it will be just such a blow to the American league as Brush planned and almost carried out last season. Then he had entered into an arrangement with the Baltimore, Detroit and Washington clubs to desert the American and join hands with the National, and with the acquisition of Indianapolis, which was ready to enter because John T. Brush controls that club, they would form a 12-club circuit for the National. This scheme was blocked by Frank De Hass Robison, who was fearful of competition in St. Louis, but he got the competition anyhow and lost all of his stars into the bargain.

Ban Johnson a Man of Resources.

Mr. Brush evidently figures out now that the loss of Baltimore would break up the American league circuit and prove a death blow to that organization and in that way of thinking he is probably right, but he must remember that in battling with Ban Johnson he is up against a general who is just as resourceful as himself. Last year Brush worked under cover and his move, had it not missed fire, would have been a surprise to Johnson and his followers, but the present proceedings in the case of the Baltimore club are so open that Mr. Johnson must be blind or very thick-headed if he cannot see through them, and no one ever accused Ban of thickness of skull.

Now that the learned judge of the court in Cleveland has decided that his court has no jurisdiction in the cases filed by Col. John I. Rogers against his ex-players it is to be hoped that this is the end of the league case, because the subject is one of which the followers of the game are heartily sick and tired. To be sure, they would like to see big Larry and his bat back in the National, but when Col. Rogers failed to make the most of the opportunity presented to him by the Pennsylvania supreme court decision, then the public became disgusted and took sides with the player instead of with the colonel. Of course, big Larry and his fellow jumpers will not be allowed to play ball in this state, but that cuts little figure outside of the loss of gate receipts to Connie Mack.

Davis' Accident a Hard Blow.

The accident on Friday afternoon which took Lefty Davis out of the game probably for the remainder of the season was a more serious blow to the champions than the majority of people think. Of course, Wagner can be shifted to right and Conroy played at short, but Lefty was a run-getter and a base-runner supreme, and at the time of the accident was putting up the very best ball of his career, both at bat, in the field and on the bases. The champions are well fortified, still with Davis in right and Wagner at short the team was at its strongest.

One of the Big Pacing Machines at the Colosseum Track, Which Will Do Heavy Work in the Big Hour Race Tomorrow Night Between Champion and Stinson.

PICKS JEFFRIES TO DEFEAT THE BIG AUSTRALIAN

Macon Tells Why He Thinks the Champion Will Win the Fight.

ABOUT CORONATION BOUTS

Says They Were Nearly All Put-Up Jobs—Ruhlen-Sharkey Bout Was the Only Real Thing—Jack O'Brien Likely to Take to the Stage.

By Macon McCormick.

New York, July 11.—I spent a portion of last Sunday with Billy Brady, down at Deal, on the Jersey coast, where he has his summer residence. He has now abandoned all active participation in the management of fistic stars, though he still retains his interest in the doings of the fistic stars, for about the first thing he said to me after we had shaken hands and exchanged greetings was, "I was just thinking, Macon, if it wouldn't be funny if Fitzsimmons was to win back the championship from Jeffries when they meet."

"Yes, he has," he replied. "I don't believe myself he has unless Jeff loses his head and gets careless, but there is a possibility that he may do this, and if he does, Fitz will wallop him just as sure as eggs are eggs, but I think myself that, barring his so doing, Jeff will win easier this time than he did before." He didn't say it, but something in the manner in which he did say what he had suggested that he would like to add "I'll bet he would win if I was behind him," for he continued: "I know Jeffries as well as any man living and all about his faults and failings, and I tell you he has got a chance to beat any man living, but he has a stopping place, and there is a chance that Fitzsimmons may find it." Well, in a little over three weeks we'll know all about it. I, myself, think that Fitz, too, has a stopping place, and that it will be found whenever Jeff demonstrates that he outclasses Fitz in skill, as he does in strength.

* * *

Fitz's Way of Fighting.

Fitz has already indicated in the New York Journal that in the coming fight he will not do as he did before, carry the battle to his man, but will try his best to outpoint him until he outlines him, as he did Corbett. If he is able to do this he may have a chance, but there is a possibility and a strong probability that the champion may find his body as easy to reach as he did Ruhlin. If he does, Jeffries' victory will be soon accomplished. There is one thing which must be taken into consideration, and that is that Jeffries is fully as capable of reasoning out a plan of battle as Fitzsimmons. He proved that when he encountered Jim Corbett, who is Fitzsimmons' superior in fistic skill. His endurance and capability to withstand punishment may enable him to outclass the Cornishman, and I confidently expect that this will be found to be the case. As an American, I trust this will be the case.

Macon Picks Jeffries.

In all international contests, all other things being equal, I naturally side with Americans, and in this coming fight for the championship of the world between Fitzsimmons and Jeffries, my sympathies and wishes and desires for success are with Jeffries, the American. First, because he is an American, and has already once demonstrated his superiority as a boxer, and besides as in all qualities that prove him to be a gentleman, he is vastly the Cornishman's superior. It is because of this superiority my sympathy is all in favor of Jeffries. I know both men personally, and I unqualifiedly pronounce Jeffries to be the superior man in all that a real man is. I trust he will prove himself thus when they meet in the ring. I will be much disappointed if he does not.

* * *

Were Put Up Jobs.

Little by little the real facts in the case of the boxing tournament of the National Sporting club of London are coming out and they prove that beyond the cavil of a doubt most of the bouts were prearranged—that is—most of the verdicts were known in advance by the "knowing ones," or if they were not the matchmakers of the club didn't know their business or were remiss in its performance. This was especially the case with Ryan and Erne. In betting parlance it was dollars to doughnuts that the American representatives would win hands down and they did. The only real hard fight of the tourney was the one between Gus Ruhlin and Tom Sharkey. The Akron Giant had height, weight and reach in his favor to which was added superior skill. He outpointed Sharkey from the very beginning of the affray and jabbed Tom so constantly in the face that he soon had it reduced to a state of pulp. After the fight Sharkey had to go to a hospital to have his injuries attended to properly. Ruhlin completely outclassed Sharkey as he should, on account of his superior height, reach and skill. Tom seems to have gone back completely on his old time "form." Henceforth he will never be considered better than a third-rate man.

* * *

May Take to the Stage.

Jack O'Brien hurt his hands so severely in besting two men in one night in his last fight in Chicago that he has been compelled to retire temporarily and take a rest. I will not be much surprised if he will next appear on the stage; that it will be in the guise of a play actor. Before he left this city he told me that a play was being written for him and there is a possibility of his making his appearance in it this fall. He certainly has stage presence equal to John L. Sullivan or Jim Corbett and intelligence enough to warrant him in believing that, properly coached, he can equal either of these fistic heroes in stage realms. I believe that, properly tutored, Jack will be a success and that he will find fame as well as fortune on the stage. At all events, the effort is well worth making.

Ryan Was a Victim.

By the way Tommy Ryan is feeling quite cockey over his easy defeat of Johnny Gorman in the coronation bouts in London and judging by some of his talk in New York since his return from Europe he has been the victim of "a bull conner" while across the water. This gentleman told me that he boxed in private for a few swell members of the National Sporting club, who were delighted with the ease he disposed of Jack Selacs, and old Jem Mace told him that he could dispose of Philadelphia Jack O'Brien just as easily as he beat Gorman. I have no doubt that Mace said this, but this explanation probably tells why. Mace was anxious to make another tour of this country as O'Brien's sparring partner. Jack didn't approve the proposition and this fact probably explains why the old gypsy told Ryan the flattering tale he did. He may be as much mistaken as he was when he thought that he (Mace) could stand off Charley Mitchell, who boxed him to a standstill in a few rounds when they did try it once.

* * *

Mitchell in a Bad Way.

By the way Mitchell is in a bad way suffering from an attack of locomotor ataxia, in London. He will probably never be able to box again. He was without doubt the best boxer England has produced since Mace was in his prime. He hadn't the slightest fear of John L. Sullivan, and he met him when he was in his prime.

To return to our mutton, let me remind Mr. Ryan that he had an opportunity to meet O'Brien in Louisville, but after Jack bested Joe Walcott in their bout at Industrial hall, Mr. Ryan called the match off. Gorman isn't a marker to what Walcott is and Ryan may make this discovery if he ever tackles Jack.

* * *

Where You Get Your Money's Worth.

If you love boxing for itself and care nothing for style, take in an exhibition of the Broadway Athletic club, which is run under the management of Lew Bailey, who really knows how to run a boxing show in a way to please Philadelphians. The terms of admission are within the means of all lovers of the manly art and those who don the gloves in his shows know that they have to box their level best or they get no pay.

The last show on Thursday night was a corker. He had a battle royal between six darkies which alone was worth the price of admission, and besides this he had five or six round bouts right up to the mark.

None of Bailey's patrons ever complain that they don't get the worth of their money and he always has a crowded house.

TURF WELCOMES RECENT RETURN OF A. J. CASSATT

Present Racing Season the Most Glorious America Has Ever Enjoyed.

VICTORY OF GOLD HEELS

Splendid Winning of the Suburban Brings to Memory the Fame of Chesterbrook Farm Before Legislators Attacked the Sport of Kings.

By GRANT PARISH.

(Copyright, 1902.)

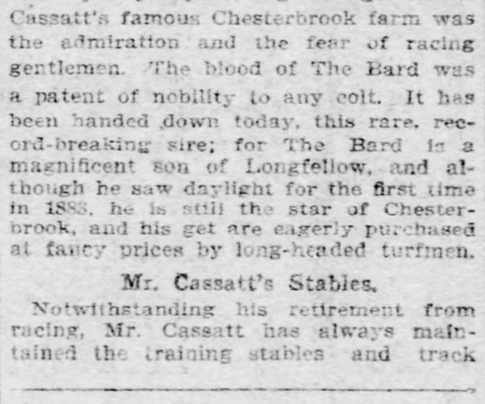
New York, July 13.—The present season of the American turf is far and away the most glorious that it has ever enjoyed. The legislation against it of several years back has ceased. All of the former pillars of horse racing who are now alive are coming back, and it was the sensational and brilliant victory of Gold Heels of this year's Suburban that is responsible for the return of Alexander J. Cassatt,

A. J. CASSATT.

and the red, white and blue will be a feature once more in the classic fixtures on the American turf. The breeding of Gold Heels was by The Bard, and back in the palmy days during the eighties Mr. Cassatt's famous Chesterbrook farm was the admiration and the fear of racing gentlemen. The blood of The Bard was a patent of nobility to any colt. It has been handed down today, this rare, record-breaking sire; for The Bard is a magnificent son of Longfellow, and although he saw daylight for the first time in 1883, he is still the star of Chesterbrook, and his get are eagerly purchased at fancy prices by long-headed turfmen.

Mr. Cassatt's Stables.

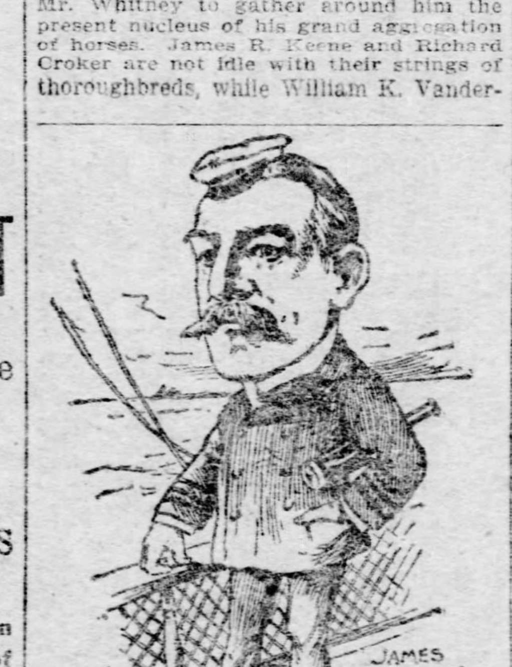
Notwithstanding his retirement from racing, Mr. Cassatt has always maintained the training stables and track



where the preliminary training of the youngsters takes place on the farm. Over 70 brood mares of all kinds, some of them dames of great distinction, as Heel and Toe, Equipoise, Minnie Andrews, Dawn and Filicia provide a splendid motherhood for 50 foals, which is the average of each year. Chesterbrook covers an area of 700 acres, every acre of which—except six—is permanently set to grass. The location is in Chester county, Pa., 20 miles from Philadelphia. Situated charmingly, the sides slope down from one wooded ridge to another some two miles distant, while through the center of the estate runs a stream of water. This estate is subdivided into 17 fields, ranging in size from a paddock of four acres to a field of 60, each enclosed by substantial fences and hedge rows. Every field is abundantly supplied with running water. The landscape presents a grand carpet of green relieved here and there by a great red barn or a picturesque old stuccoed house of colonial age. The scenes remind one of rural England, and yet there is an air of American get-up-and-get gently waving over the blue grass pastures and through and over hill and dale. It is not out of place to say that Mr. Cassatt was born in Pittsburgh December 8, 1839, briefly noting that he began his railroad career on the Pennsylvania railroad in 1861 as a rod man at $1.50 per day, and worked his way up from the ranks to that of president, which he now enjoys, and the reputation of being one of our representative sporting gentlemen.

When All Classes Mix.

Probably the only occasion when the nabobs and the plebeians rub noses and elbow each other on par is in the realm of sport; possibly, also, in politics, when your vote dangles in the air; at prize, chicken and dog fights; in disreputable cellars and isolated pitfalls, the money king and the stevedore sit side by side, crack jokes and swap money. Sporting life is democratic the wide world over, and when William Waldorf Astor descended from his pedestal at Cliveden, England, and registered his racing colors, the good people over yonder in Cheapside held their breath and the clock in the stewards' room at the Royal Jockey Club stopped ticking in honor of the event while the entry was being made. Mr. Astor will race on the English turf and possibly take a few chances over the French courses. The question is what has he to race with? You cannot turn out a racing establishment as you would a pan of doughnuts. It took years for Mr. Whitney to gather around him the present nucleus of his grand aggregation of horses. James R. Keene and Richard Croker are not idle with their strings of thoroughbreds, while William K. Vander-



bilt has 43 bangtails training at Chantilly, France, and 'tis but a step across to Epsom Downs and Ascot. The Astors never did favor the turf much, that little being spasmodic. The English Astor will never have the cheerful and patriotic goodwill of the racing public that the other American sporting gentlemen of wealth enjoy. We hear very little from Wantage these days, and Mr. Croker's horses are a bit slower than the winners. He has settled down to live the life of an English squire, and it is doubtful that he will ever return to this country. John Jacob Astor broke ground last week for a $300,000 gymnasium on his estate at Ferncliff-on-the-Hudson river. He is going in for athletics and outdoor sports afield.

Bennett's Fondness for Sport.

The present generation of readers know James Gordon Bennett only as the proprietor of the New York Herald and the man who never comes home, not even in the early a. m., preferring to live in Paris the year around. But there are a few of the old guard still living who can recall "Jimmie" Bennett, as the younger element in those days familiarly called him. Sporting events back in the seventies were as important as those of today, even if the record time has been sand-papered to a smoother figure. John Morrissey had knocked John C. Heenan silly, and forthwith was sent to Congress by his delighted constituents. If cotton was king, surely sport was next in line, and great were the manly arts in the palmy days of Flora Temple, Blondin, Boss Tweed and Credit Mobilier. At an early day Mr. Bennett Sr. discreetly gave reins and whip to his only heir, and from Bowling Green to Jerome Park the action was rapid and a-plenty. Mr. Bennett's famous ocean race on the "Dauntless" is a part of sporting chronology, and club gossip recalls the feat of the cool nerve he possessed in allowing a clever marksman to shoot the ashes off his cigar on a wager—to be followed later on by a walking match. To peddle one's feet in those days was not only sporty but an actual necessity. Horse cars were still a novelty and electric trolleys were dreams of the mad. Everybody walked. Horace Greeley walked from his farm to the Tribune office; Boss Tweed meandered into other people's pockets; George Francis Train and Anna Dickinson walked as they talked. People in those days called themselves swift, and bold was the man who claimed to be the swiftest. That actually occurred on the morning of the 5th of May, 1874. Mr. John Whipple, a clubman of considerable renown, entertained a high opinion of his pedestrian power. The young Herald man was agreeable, and they tied $6,000 to a stake in front of the Jerome Park clubhouse; the course was laid out from Fifth avenue and Thirty-eighth street to the clubhouse. A good bunch of friends cheered them off at the start and several thousand greeted Mr. Bennett as the winner. At the present day he is living at his sporting estate at Beaulieu, in France, still a devoted polo player and a patron of automobile racing and yachting.

THE WRIGHT BROTHERS.

They Won the Canadian Tennis Tournament.

NIAGARA ON THE LAKE, ONT., July 12.—The Canadian tennis championship tournament was concluded here today. The Wright brothers won the double championship and Beals Wright won the single, by default from W. A. Larned, last year's champion. The men's handicap was won by Patterson, who in the finals reversed the result in the opens, where McMasters beat him. Scores:

Men's open singles, championship round—Beals Wright beat W. A. Larned, Summit, N. J., by default.

Men's open doubles, championship round—Beals Wright and Irving Wright, Boston, beat E. P. Fischer, New York, and R. G. Hunt, California, 6-1, 6-0, 6-4.

Ladies' singles, championship round—Miss Hague, Montreal, beat Miss Summerhays, Toronto, 6-0, 6-0.

WILL COME AGAIN.

Sir Thomas Lipton Will Take Another Try for That Cup.

LONDON, July 12.—Confirming the announcement already made by the Associated Press, the Exchange Telegraph Company this evening says that Sir Thomas Lipton announced at Southampton today his determination to again compete for the America's cup.

WRENN BROTHERS WON.

Went Through the Tennis Tourney Without Defeat.

NEW YORK, July 12.—The famous Wrenn brothers won their way through the lawn tennis tournament on the courts of the Country club of Westchester today. They were not defeated. Their last competition was the unfinished match against Whitman and Ware, which they captured easily. Earlier in the day Whitman and Ware defeated the national and international champion team, Ward and Davis, in the final set of their unfinished match. Larned also took two sets from Whitman in an exhibition at singles. Summary:

Round robin doubles—Malcolm D. Whitman and Leo F. Ware defeated Holcombe Ward and Dwight F. Davis, 6—4, 6—8, 7—9, 10—8, 6—4; Robert D. Wrenn and George L. Wrenn, Jr., defeated Malcolm D. Whitman and Leo F. Ware, 6—8, 1—6, 6—2, 10—8, 6—2.

Exhibition singles—William A. Larned, national champion, defeated Malcolm D. Whitman, ex-National champion, 6—4, 6—2.

$6.00—Chautauqua Lake—$6.00
$7.45—Niagara Falls—$7.45
$8.45—Toronto—$8.45
Via Pennsylvania Railroad.

Each Tuesday, Friday and Saturday during July and August, 15-day excursion tickets, Pittsburgh to Chautauqua lake points and return, $6.00.

Each Tuesday during July, August and September, 15-day excursion tickets, Pittsburgh to Niagara Falls and return, $7.45; and to Toronto and return, $8.45.

Trains leave Union station at 9 a. m. and 10:45 p. m., eastern standard time. Pullman service on all through trains.

For a few days, while they last, Florida pineapples will be a leader with us. Other fruits and produce also in abundance. Orders filled. Somers Brothers Company, Nos. 414-446 Seventh avenue. Both telephones.

NATIONAL MEET OF WHEELMEN AT SEASHORE

L. A. W. Will Assemble This Week With Many Events on the Card.

RACES AND ROAD RUNS

These Will Be the Prominent Features—Hundreds of Wheelmen Will Be on Hand and the Old Sport Is Ready to Be Revived.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

Atlantic City, July 12.—Held under the joint auspices of the Pennsylvania division of the L. A. W., the Associated Cycling Clubs of Philadelphia, with the help of several prominent men in the New York and New Jersey divisions and a strong Atlantic City committee, the twenty-third annual meet of the League of American Wheelmen will begin at Atlantic City on Wednesday next. Lasting four days, July 16, 17, 18 and 19, a lengthy program has been arranged for the wheelmen who will flock to the shore from all sections of the country.

Special efforts have been central in this year's undertaking in order to still further increase the already revived interest in cycling.

Held every year in various parts of the country these meets have been the means of bringing together thousands of wheelmen. That this year's meet will be a success is shown by the interest displayed in next week's events and the great increase in L. A. W. membership, the latter being the sole requisite for participation in the many features of the meet, reduced rates, etc. Members will register and receive their badge, souvenir program and credentials at noon on Wednesday.

The full program as it appears in the official souvenir for each day is as follows:

WEDNESDAY, JULY 16.

5:30 a. m.—Run to Atlantic City. Leave Market street ferry, Philadelphia, in charge of A. H. Allen and J. H. George. Arrive at headquarters, Grand Atlantic hotel, Virginia avenue, at 11:30.

9 to 11 a. m.—Sailing from inlet.

12 noon—Opening of league meet at headquarters, Grand Atlantic hotel. Registration and issuing of credentials.

3 p. m.—Good roads convention at headquarters.

8 p. m.—Evening session of good roads convention. Address illustrated with lantern slides.

8:30 p. m.—Races at Coliseum Cycle track, Connecticut avenue and Boardwalk. George Leander vs. W. S. Fenn—20 miles, motor paced. One mile amateur. Unlimited pursuit race between Johnny Lake, W. F. King, Jimmy Hunter and Charles McConnell.

THURSDAY, JULY 17.

5:30 a. m.—Run to Atlantic City. Leave Market street ferry, Philadelphia, in charge of Capt. James McGrath. Arrive at headquarters at 11:30.

9 to 11 a. m.—Sailing from inlet.

9:30 a. m.—Bicycle run to Longport. Start at headquarters.

10:30 a. m.—Meeting of national officers of L. A. W. at headquarters.

4 p. m.—Cycle parade on Pacific and Atlantic avenues.

8:30 p. m.—Races at Coliseum Cycle track. Albert Champion vs. H. De Ginchard, 25-mile motor paced. Two-mile amateur. Five-mile professional lap race between Leander, Fenn, Lake, Hunter, King, McConnell (prizes for leader at every lap and every mile).

11 p. m.—L. A. W. midnight smoker at Inlet Pavilion.

FRIDAY, JULY 18.

5:30 a. m.—Run to Atlantic City. Leave Market street ferry, Philadelphia, in charge of Samuel Eaton. Arrive at 11:30.

9:30 a. m.—Run to Somers' Point. Leave headquarters, Grand Atlantic hotel, in charge of Arthur Wright.

3:30 p. m.—Special L. A. W. concerts at Young's pier and Steel pier.

7 p. m.—Pioneers' banquet at headquarters.

8:30 p. m.—Races at Coliseum Cycle track. Three-cornered 20-mile motor paced match race between Gus Lawson, W. F. King and Chas. McConnell. Five-mile amateur. Professional motor tandem race (open).

SATURDAY, JULY 19.

5:30 a. m.—Run to Atlantic City. Leave Market street ferry, Philadelphia, in charge of William Ennis. Arrive at 11:30.

9 to 11 a. m.—Sailing at inlet.

10 a. m.—25-mile road race over Longport speedway; also motor race.

3:30 o'clock p. m.—Sousa's band concert, Tilyous Steeplechase pier.

8:30 p. m.—National circuit races at Coliseum track. National Cycling association championships, sprint races, scratch and handicap, between all the flyers following the N. C. A. circuit.

One-mile championship of America, with Kramer, Maj. Taylor, Collett, McFarland, Fisher, Hadfield and Eddie Bald among the entries.

10 p. m.—L. A. W. dance on Steel pier.

SUNDAY, JULY 20.

1:30 p. m.—Run to Philadelphia. Leave headquarters, Grand Atlantic hotel, in charge of Messrs. Allen, George, McGrath, Ennis and Eaton. Arrive 7 p. m.

FINISH AT BRADFORD.

The Races Were Close and Exciting All the Way.

BRADFORD, PA., July 12.—Today's program closed the meeting of the Lake Erie circuit races here. The racing was very close and exciting and was the most successful ever held here. Backers of favorites had a good day, the talent's choice in the three events winning out. Effie Powers, in the free-for-all pace, broke the track record by pacing the last heat in 2:10 flat. Summaries:

First race, 2:21 class, pacing, purse $400:

Allie H, S. M. McCray, McDonald, Pa	6	5	3	1	4	1	1
Little Frank, Br. G	1	1	2	6	5	3	2
The Spaniard, Blk. G. T	7	3	1	2	2	2	4
Worth, B. S	3	2	6	4	1	4	3
Weir Wolf, B. G	5	6	4	3	Dr.		
Fannie K, B. M	2	4	5	5	3	Dr.	
Prince Hal, R. S	4	7	Dis.				

Time—2:22½, 2:19¾, 2:19¼, 2:20¼, 2:21½, 2:19¾, 2:22¼.

Second race, 2:16 class, trotting, purse $400:

Baron Dillon, Jr., B. S., by Baron Dillon, B. F. Swaggard, Sweet Springs, Mo.	1	1	1
Austin Boy, B. G	2	2	3
Anna Trevillin, B. M	3	3	2
Louise C, G. M	4	4	4
Dr. Brookner, B. G	5	5	5

Time—2:17¼, 2:17¼, 2:19¾.

Free for all, purse $400:

Effie Powers, B. M., by Anderson Wilkes, L. A. Gray, Baltimore, Md.	1	1	1
Silver Prince, B. G	3	2	2
Nerve Patchen, Ch. M	2	3	3
Balmy L, Blk. M	4	4	4
F. H. Flynn, B. G	5	5	5

Time—2:11, 2:12, 2:10.

Sharpsburg Shuts Out Oakdale.

Sharpsburg A. C. shut out Oakdale yesterday afternoon on the latter's grounds. The features of the game were the pitching of Liebrun and the batting of Sullivan, Gable and Liebrun. Score:

S. A. C.	2	3	0	0	1	0	0	7	0	0—13
Oakdale	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—0

Two-base hit—Gable. Struck out—By Liebrun 5, by O'Connell 7. Hit by pitcher—Snyder, Pingle, Flynn.

Fishers Got Revenge Sure Enough.

The Fisher A. C. defeated the Excelsior A. C., who were after a game for four weeks. The Excelsiors were blowing on the side that the Fishers were afraid to play and the Fishers took revenge by working 48 hits and 44 runs. Verner's arm was sore and that is the reason they scored five runs. Score:

										R.	H.	E.
Excelsior	0	0	0	2	3	0	0	0	0	5	8	7
Fisher	2	7	2	0	7	21	11	*		44	48	2

THE BIKE RIDERS READY FOR TEST

TOMORROW NIGHT'S RACE WILL BE VERY EXCITING.

Albert Champion, the French Crack, Is Anxious to See What He Can Do in a Contest Against Time—Stinson in Fine Form.

Albert Champion, the great French bicycle rider, will arrive in Pittsburgh some time today for his race with William Stinson tomorrow night at the Colosseum track, Allegheny. The race tomorrow night will be a motor-paced ride of one hour and will be started immediately after the finish of the 10-mile amateur race. The record for an hour is now 41 miles 668 yards and it is held by Harry Elkes, who put the record at that mark after a most sensational ride. Champion, who has been one of the wonders of the cycle racing world this season on account of his wonderful riding in competition, has never up to this time entered in an hour's race, and his manager says that he is anxious for an opportunity to show what he can do at this distance.

In the middle distances he has already broken a number of records and as he is a strong rider he ought to be able to keep up the fast pace which he always sets in his races for the hour. If he can do this there is little doubt that on the fast Colosseum track he can beat Elkes' record. Champion himself is confident that he can ride at least 42 miles within the time limit. He will be paced by one of the big 9½ horse power motors, so that he will be sure that his pace can develop any speed that may be necessary.

To make the race more interesting the management of the Colosseum has announced that an additional prize of $100 will be given to the winner of the race if the world's record for the hour is broken on the track tomorrow night. With this extra incentive the spectators can be assured that the race will be one of the most interesting and exciting that has been seen at the track this season.

There will be only one amateur event. This will be a 10-mile race, and the management has offered in this race two additional prizes in addition to the regular ones for those taking first, second and third places. One of these will go to the rider finishing first in the greatest number of laps and the other will go to the rider who is in the lead at the finish of the greatest number of miles. A large number of entries have been received for this event, and all of the fast amateurs in this section will compete.

DOING FINE WORK.

Bob Brucker, Former Our Boys Pitcher, Winning Fame in the South.

News has come from the south that Bob Brucker, former pitcher for the Our Boys baseball team of Etna, was overcome by the heat while pitching a game for the Durham A. C. of North Carolina, with whom he is now engaged, on July 4. Brucker has been doing unusually good work for the Durhams and every week his friends in Etna receive word of his remarkable progress. In one game

BOB BRUCKER.

recently he struck out 16 of the 32 men who faced him, and in another game saved the day for his team by striking out three men and scoring a run in the last inning. Brucker pitched for the Our Boys team for over five years, and was with them from the organization of the team until this season, when he received a good offer from the Durham team.

The Etna team has regretted losing their pitcher very much, for to have Brucker in the box almost always meant a victory for the team; but the Our Boys are glad to hear that he is doing well and predict a brilliant future for him. The North Carolina league is now entering upon a pennant chase, and Brucker's friends in Etna are anxiously awaiting news from the best ball player that great baseball town has ever produced.

THE SALEM RACES.

The Last Day's Events Proved Very Tame.

SALEM, O., July 12.—A small crowd witnessed the closing of a race meet at Salem driving park this afternoon. The track was slow. There were no surprises and the events were tame. The time, 2:17½ made by Nicola in a special pacing event, was the fastest heat of the entire race meet. The meet opened last Tuesday for three days' racing, with the cards well filled. Rain set in and the events were continued from day to day throughout the week. The continuation of the events caused many horses to be drawn in order to enable them to start at other places next week. Races will be again held on the track on September 2, 3, 4 and 5.

2:23 pace, purse $300:

Pineapple, b. m., Sweeney, Cleveland	1	1	1
Asthore, b. m., Gaston, Jackson, Tenn.	3	4	4
Robert L., br. g., Larkins, East Liverpool	2	2	2
George Hopper, ch. g., Sharpnack, Salem	4	3	3

Time—2:24¼, 2:24¼, 2:24¾.

Special trot, purse $400:

Delmite, b. m., Wilson, Pittsburgh	1	1	1
Paul Krugel, br. g., Fritch, Salem	2	2	2
Nellie Vincent, b. m., Phyle, Beaver Falls	3	3	3

Time—2:37¼, 2:29¼, 2:33¾.

Special race, purse $200:

George Burton, b. c., Calvin, Youngstown	1	2	2
Nicola, g. g., McMahon, Canfield	2	1	1

Time—2:21, 2:17½, 2:19¾.

A famous New York Hatter makes

Oetting's Hats

The Cuban Felt, $3.

I have several new styles of those comfortable soft felt hats that are especially good for the midsummer season.

They have that stylish but careless appearance and appeal to those that look for comfort and style combined.

The Cuban is one of our best styles. Colors are Pearl, Black, Fawn and pure White.

Light weight soft knockabout hats in Black, Tan, Pearl, Gray and pure White at $1.75, $1.50 and $1.

Outing hats and caps of flannel, linen or crash, in white and dark colors, $1 and 50c.

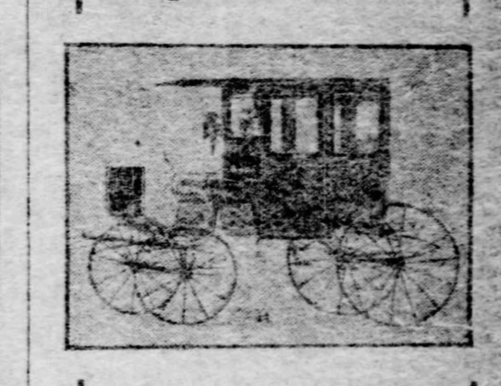
Wide brim Sennett Straw hats in high or low crowns, $3, $2.50, $2 and $1.50.

OTTO OETTING

Fifth & Wylie

on Court House hill.

Elegance and Comfort



Just Right in Style

Come While Assortment Is Complete.

Gerber Carriage Company

19-21-23-25 and 27 Fifth St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

COLOSSEUM MONDAY, JULY 14.

1 HOUR MOTOR PACED RACE

Between

ALBERT CHAMPION, of France,

and

WILLIAM STINSON, of Providence, R. I.

Two Amateur Events.

Tickets at A. G. Pratt's and Chas. Black's.

Dandruff, Itching Scalp, Falling Hair, Baldness

The Rational Cure; the Proven Cure; the Original Cure, is

COKE DANDRUFF CURE

It has proven its worth on tens of thousands of heads that would today be scanty in locks and tresses but for its use.

Avoid Imitations. They are dangerous to use, and all made "to sell," only, on the strength of the merit of Coke DandruffCure, without possessing any of its remedial quality. YOUR MONEY BACK IF COKE DANDRUFF CURE FAILS. The genuine is procurable at any druggist's. A. R. Bremer Co., Sole Makers, Chicago. Trade supplied by

Kelly Drug Company.

E. W. Harden's Daily New York Business Letter

STEEL COMBINE'S ENEMIES WORK AT CROSS PURPOSES

Berger Interests Say the Same Lawyer Can't Serve Them and Curtis.

INTERESTS ARE DIVERSE

Plaintiffs in First Suit Oppose Object of the Second to Invalidate the Contract With J. P. Morgan & Co. Puzzling Finances.

[BY PRIVATE WIRE TO THE GAZETTE.]

New York, July 12.—The hearing in the Curtis suit in the litigation against the United States Steel Corporation will begin in the New Jersey courts next Tuesday. This is the most recent suit brought against the combine. No decision as yet has been rendered in the first suit, commonly known as the Berger suit. Regarding the coming hearing, a representative of J. P. Morgan & Co. today said:

"We will agree to no postponement. Expert testimony will be introduced to show that the charges against the corporation are without the least foundation. The suit certainly will be tried on Tuesday, that is, if there are any plaintiffs left."

In the matter of the suit of Berger against the United States Steel Corporation, Maurice Berger today said Robert H. McCarter, his New Jersey attorney, must sever his connection with the Curtis-Lamar litigation or a substitute would be found to try the Berger suit. Mr. Berger's statement continues:

"We have been pleased with Mr. McCarter's management of our case, and do not doubt his good faith; but we are not willing that the public should have any reason to associate us with more recent complainants. The fact is, we do not approve of the purposes which the last litigation discloses. This new suit objects to the contract between the company and J. P. Morgan & Co. We think if the bonds are issued this contract will be necessary to protect so large an issue. The new suit assails the integrity and validity of the vote by which the bond conversion was adopted."

Puzzling Bank Statements.

The statement of the Associated banks for the week ended Saturday was as much of a puzzle to the street as the statement of the preceding week. According to the methods of proving bank statements, the day's averages were something like $10,000,000 out of gear, while those of the preceding week were about $12,000,000 out of the way. The claim is made that the complicated bank statements of the past two weeks are the result of an increase in the capital stock of the National City bank to $25,000,000, and that this week's statement corrects the preceding one. In other words, the statement for the week ended July 5 showed a gain of $17,011,400 in loans and $2,818,100 in deposits. The last statement showed a decrease of $4,107,000 in loans and a decrease of $16,449,500 in deposits.

The statement of July 12 was much more favorable than the street had been led to believe by the figures based on the known movements of money. There was a decrease of nearly $7,000,000 in cash, while the traceable movements of money indicated a loss of between $5,000,000 and $6,000,000. As a result of the lessening of the reserve liability of the banks the cash loss was offset, and there followed an increase of $2,142,175 in surplus reserve. That item now stands at $12,296,900 as compared with $12,809,375 in the corresponding week of 1901 and $19,900,125 in 1900. Only on two other occasions since March 1 have the banks reported a surplus in excess of that reported Saturday.

Individual Bank Reserves.

The average of the percentage reserves of all banks in the Clearing House association is shown this week to be 26.3 per cent, as compared with 26.1 per cent last week. Fewer banks are delinquent, only 17 today reporting less than the lawful 25 per cent. Of these nine are national and eight state banks. The individual percentage reserves are:

Banks.	Pct. Res.	Banks.	Res.
Bank of N. Y.		Corn Exchange	24.9
N. B. A.	26.5	Oriental	28.7
Manhattan Co.	26.1	Imp. & Traders	24.6
Merchants Nat.	26.2	National Park	30.7
Mechanics Nat.	26.7	East River Nat.	29.0
America	26.8	Fourth National	24.0
Phoenix Nat.	26.4	Central National	25.6
National City	26.0	Second National	24.8
Chemical Nat.	29.8	First National	25.4
Merch. Ex. Nat.	31.8	N. Y. Exchange	25.5
Gallatin Nat.	27.7	Bowery	22.1
Nat. Butch. D.	24.8	N. Y. County Nat	27.3
Mechan. & Trade.	21.5	German American	25.2
Greenwich	27.0	Chase National	25.4
Leath. Mfg. Nat.	25.5	Fifth Avenue	25.7
Seventh National	24.3	German Exchange	23.0
Am. Ex. National	25.2	Germania	19.4
Nat. Bk. of Com.	26.1	Lincoln National	27.3
Nat. Broadway	25.3	Garfield National	25.6
Mercantile Nat.	25.3	Metropolis	25.6
Pacific	22.0	West Side	24.1
Chatham Nat.	24.5	Seaboard National	27.1
Peoples	28.4	Western	26.4
N. B. N. Am.	27.7	First N. Brooklyn	26.9
Hanover Nat.	27.8	Liberty National	26.1
Irving Nat.	27.8	N. Y. Prod. Ex.	25.7
Nat. Citizens	25.5	N. Amst'dam Nat	24.1
Nassau	23.6	Astor National	26.4
Market & Fulton	25.4	Nat. B'k U. S.	24.8
Nat. Shoe & Lea.	27.5	Average	26.3

The Monetary Situation.

The feature of the money situation during the current week was the disposition on the part of international banking houses to accommodate borrowers. Lazard Freres, Muller, Schall & Co. and Ladenburg, Thallman & Co. were conspicuous as loaners of time money. It was largely due to these foreign loans that rates for money were maintained at such a low level. It is estimated that the banks shipped something like $5,000,000 to the west last week and received in return something like $3,000,000, leaving a balance of $2,000,000 in favor of the interior banks.

E. W. HARDEN.

Coffee and Sugar.

NEW YORK, July 12.—The coffee market opened irregular, with prices unchanged to 10 points higher, after which there was little further change, despite the fact that trade was heavy up to the closing moments. Shorts and the bull clique were large buyers, while importers sold freely. The clique buying was chiefly in the near positions, notably September. The foreign market news was a trifle better than expected and helped to strengthen bull confidence here, though heavy receipts in Brazil to some extent offset the market news. At the close the market was steady and net unchanged to 10 points higher. Total sales were 63,500 bags, including July at 4.80c; August, 4.85@4.90c; September, 4.90@4.95c; October, 4.95c; November, 4.95c; December, 5.00@5.05c; January, 5.10c; March, 5.20c; May, 5.30@5.35c; Sugar, raw steady; fair refining, 2 13-16c; centrifugal, 96 test, 3 5-16c; refined steady; No. 6, 4.10c; No. 7, 4c; No. 8, 3.90c; No. 9, 3.85c; No. 10, 3.80c; No. 11, 3.75c; No. 12, 3.70c; No. 13, 3.70c; No. 14, 3.70c; confectioners' A, 4.45c; mould A, 5c; cut loaf, 5.15c; crushed, 5.15c; powdered, 4.75c; granulated, 4.65c; cubes, 4.90c.

The Treasury and the Banks.

NEW YORK, July 12.—(Special.)—In redemption of checks drawn by depositors of gold at the Seattle assay office, today's official records show that the sub-treasury paid out yesterday $10,758, against $4,879 for the same period a week ago. Total payment by government to New York banks for the day, $5,467,000. Payment by banks to government, $3,595,000. Balance on the day's transactions, $128,000 paid by banks to government, against $783,000 similarly paid for the corresponding period a week ago.

Electric Stocks.

BOSTON, July 12.—Electric stocks closed:

Mass. Electric	41½	West. Elec. com.	103
Do preferred	25		

NEWS FROM THE MINES

[BY PRIVATE WIRE TO THE GAZETTE.]

NEW YORK, July 12.—Late dispatches from Idaho confirm the reports of a sensational discovery on Trap creek, about two miles from the Dewey mine, in the Thunder mountain district. The ledge is from eight to twelve feet wide. The ore is free milling, and, it is said, will run $2,000 to the ton. Several other rich finds are reported in the district. Representatives of New York men have uncovered a fine ledge on Marble creek, and on Cottonwood creek a large body of free milling ore is exposed. Pringle Smith, for whom Smith creek is named, has placer claims on that stream from which he is taking out $20 a day to the man. Gilbert and McCray are also taking out big pay on the same stream.

The Pittsburgh-Montana Mining and Smelting Company, in which Pennsylvania capital is largely interested, has bought the holdings of Franklin Farrel on the east bench at Butte for $1,500,000.

The Granite, on Battle mountain, Cripple creek, is showing up better with every foot of development. In the upraise at the 1,000-foot, or bottom level, assays are being obtained that run $600 a ton. All of the ore which is being broken is running in carload lots $80 a ton.

A dispatch from Reno, Nev., says the Boston group of copper mines has been bought by J. K. Miller of Colorado for $25,000.

The strike of ruby silver in the Eureka at Montezuma, Col., is confirmed. There is a 14-inch vein assaying over 7,000 ounces to the ton. The property consists of three claims and is bonded to Ohio parties.

Six feet of galena has been encountered on Brooklyn No. 2 on Pine creek, near Wallace, Ida. The ledge was cut by the tunnel at a depth of 25 feet.

Several mines in the Hahns Park section, Col., are preparing to resume work, and prospectors are moving in from all directions. A complete plant of machinery has been ordered for the Elkhorn in Whisky park.

The Metal Market.

General conditions in the metal market were unchanged today. The volume of business booked was light, as is usual on a Saturday, but it was for the most part at full rates. The prevailing prices are as follows: Tin, spot to August, $28 50@28 75; copper, standard spot to August, $11 50@11 75; lake, $12 00@12 15; electrolytic, $11 95@12 05; castings, $11 75@11 95; lead, $4 12½; spelter, $5 12½. Iron was very quiet and tending in favor of buyers.

Boston Copper Mining Stocks.

A. E. Maston & Co., 308 Fourth avenue, Pittsburgh, furnish the following closing bids on copper and mining stocks in Boston:

Adventure	23¼	Old Colony	2¼
Arcadian	4¾	Parrot	27
Atlantic	27	Quincy	130½
Bingham	31	Rhode Island	1¾
Calumet	575	Trimountain	95
Centennial	17¾	Tamarack	175
Calumet & Ariz.	46	Utah	19¾
Cop. Range Con.	52½	U. S. Mining	19½
Elm River	3	Victoria	5¾
Franklin	10½	Wolverine	55
Mass	18	Winona	4
Mohawk	40½	Swift	140½
Michigan	11¼	Allouez	2¼
Montreal & Bos.	2½	Phoenix	4¼
Osceola	56¾	Trinity	11½
Old Dominion	19	Union Fruit	111⅛

New York Mining Stocks.

NEW YORK, July 12.—Mining stocks closed:

Adams Con	.20	Little Chief	.11
Alice	.45	Ontario	7.87½
Breece	.50	Ophir	1.15
Brunswick Con.	.07	Phoenix	.06
Comstock Tunnel	.05	Potosi	.15
Con. Cal. & Va.	1.25	Savage	.02
Deadwood Terra	1.00	Sierra Nevada	.20
Horn Silver	1.25	Small Hopes	.40
Iron Silver	.82	Standard	3.05
Leadville Con.	.03		

The Weekly Bank Statement Helps the Wall Street Market

MARKET CLOSES WITH THE LEVEL ABOUT HIGHEST

Principal Evidence of Strength in the Grangers With Atchison the Leader.

WEEK HAS BEEN ACTIVE

Railroad Earnings Have Been Such as to Give Stocks Strength—Industrials Slightly Lower on Want of Confidence by Speculators.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

New York, July 13.—A disposition to advance prices was held in check today by the fears that a poor bank statement would induce selling of stocks. This check was removed when the bank statement proved undisputedly favorable, and the market closed firm, with the average level of prices at about the highest. The principal evidence of strength was in the grangers, especially the corn carriers. Atchison, which was neglected yesterday, took up the leadership today, while Missouri Pacific hung back until the late dealings, when it rose a point on large dealings. Rock Island rose 4 points to a level of 2 points higher than yesterday's highest, but the dealings were small and the gain was not well held. A rise of nearly a point in New York Central was apparently due to support in view of the decrease in gross earnings reported for June by the system. The industrials were somewhat depressed, but recovered in the late rally. The banks lost in cash less than $2,000,000, compared with expectations of a decrease of $5,000,000. Adding to this the $4,107,000 loan decrease leaves a discrepancy still of upward of $10,000,000 in the reported decrease of $16,449,500 in deposits. It will be remembered that last week's loan increase of over $17,000,000 failed to find a reflection in the deposit item. Today's discrepancy is explained as due to a process of rectification under the abstruse system of averages used by the banks in their computations.

Week Has Been Active.

There has been considerable activity and strength in the stock market this week, but it has been of an irregular character and confined to comparatively few stocks. It is sufficiently obvious that the prevailing sentiment amongst security holders is one of confidence in the maintenance of the prosperous conditions of the country and the continuance of the present earning power of securities. Holders of railroad stocks especially show no disposition to part with their property. But no general public demand for stocks is aroused by the tactics of the party which seeks to lead a bull movement. The active leaders seem to feel themselves exempt from danger of a stringency in the money market and have dealt freely in stocks, shifting operations from one quarter of the market to another, but confining their operations to a few leading stocks in each group. The sympathetic influence of these special movements upon the general list has been strengthening, and it is highly probable that they are designed to support values to some extent and thus to guard the credits which the same large interests are employing in other projects of magnitude. It is a novelty for large interests to be committed at the same time to the long side both in stocks and grains. Yet it is generally assumed that the so-called "western contingent," which controls the corn corner in the Chicago market is also the most influential element on the bull side in stocks.

Industrials Running Lower.

In the industrial field, on the other hand, the process of consolidation and of excessive capitalization is felt to have over-discounted the future, and this class of securities continues to sell at prices allowing a return on money invested such as would invite immediate absorption in the case of any railroad stock. The week's events in the money market have given convincing evidence of the enormous capital requirements of the country growing out of the unprecedented activity in all directions.

Millions have been shipped to interior points by the New York banks and foreign bankers in New York have renewed their borrowing in foreign money markets. This foreign borrowing has averted an outward movement of gold, which is thus shown to be more urgently required at home. The exigencies of the corn corner in Chicago are assigned as a reason for the large demand for currency there, but the demand comes as well from southern points and Chicago's demand is reflected from large demand upon that center from western and northwestern points.

There has been a fairly large absorption of bonds and a rather irregular movement of prices. United States refunding 2s have declined ⅛, the new 4s and old 4s registered ¼ and the old 4s coupon ½ on call during the week.

WALL STREET FEATURES.

Total sales for the day 191,800 shares.

The bank statement proves favorable and gives a firm tone to the market, the close being at about the highest.

Movements in money to the interior prevents gold shipments abroad.

Railroad stocks are strong, particularly the corn carriers, with Atchison in the lead.

There has been an active market all the week, though somewhat irregular.

Buying by the general public continues very limited and dealings are mostly professional.

Philadelphia Stocks.

PHILADELPHIA, PA., July 12.—The closing bids were as follows:

Penna. Railroad	76¾	United Gas Impt.	107
Phila. Traction	98¾	Indianapolis	75
Union Traction	44⅞	Tidewater Steel	6¾
Elec. & Peo. 4s	99¼	Cambria Steel Co.	25¼
Con. Trac. N. J.	68	Elec. Co. of Am.	6
Con. L. Superior	28¾	American Rys.	45¼
Storage	92½	Alkali	½
Do preferred	92	Asphalt 5s	29
Marsden	3¾	Phila. Co.	48¾
Phila. Electric	5¼	Lehigh Valley	33¼
Welsbach	36	Superior pfd.	76½
		Powder	10

Chicago Stocks.

CHICAGO, July 12.—Closing stocks:

American Can	11¼	National Carbon	28
Do preferred	53	Lake St. Elev.	10¼
Am. Strawboard	32¾	Met. Elev. pfd.	90½
Diamond Match	135	W. Chi. St. R. R.	96½
National Biscuit	48⅛	Union Traction	15⅛

NEW YORK PRICES.

Daily range of prices reported by Messrs. Henry Sproul & Co., Peoples Savings Bank building, members of New York, Philadelphia, Pittsburgh and Chicago stock exchange and Chicago board of trade.

Sales.	STOCKS.	Open	High	Low	Last
33800	A. T. & S. F.	83¾	85	83¾	84¾
6400	Do preferred	99¼	99⅝	99¼	99⅝
	Am. Cotton Oil				53¾
	Do preferred				95
9300	Am. Sugar Ref.	128	128¾	127½	128¼
300	Am. Locomotive	32	32	32	32
500	Do preferred	93¼	93⅝	93	93⅛
600	A. Car Foundry	31⅛	31⅛	31⅛	31⅛
200	Do preferred				90
	American Can				11⅛
	Do preferred				52½
9600	Amal. Copper	63	63⅛	62⅛	63
1500	Anaconda Copper	100	100	97	98½
400	A. Smelt. & Ref.	46½	46½	46¼	46½
1100	Do preferred	98	98	97¾	97½
	American Ice	9½	9⅝	9½	9½
	Do preferred	35	35	35	34¾
600	Baltimore & Ohio	107¼	107½	107¼	107½
100	Do preferred				95½
	Brooklyn R. T.				67½
300	Canadian Pacific	134¼	134¾	134¼	134¾
800	Chicago Gt. W.	29¼	29¾	29¼	29⅝
	Consolidated Gas				224
2800	Ches. & Ohio	49	49⅝	48⅞	49⅛
400	Chicago & Alton	37¾	38	37⅞	38
100	Do preferred	75½	75½	75½	75½
100	Chicago & N'w.	253⅛	253⅛	253⅛	253¼
500	Colorado F. & I.	90	90	90	90½
400	Col. Southern	32	32	31½	31⅝
100	Do 1st pfd	73½	73½	73½	73
400	Do 2d pfd	45¾	45¾	45⅝	45½
	D., L. & W.				280
100	Del. & Hudson				175½
500	Erie	36½	36⅝	36½	36⅝
	Do 1st pfd				68½
	Do 2d pfd				52½
2800	Illinois Central	163⅞	164½	163⅞	164
200	Iowa Central				47¾
	Do preferred				85¾
	Internat. Paper				20¼
	Do preferred				73½
100	Internat. Power	72	72	72	71
	L. E. & W.				64
	Do preferred				125
1200	Louis. & Nash.	141	141½	141	141
1500	Manhattan	131⅝	131⅝	131⅞	131½
34700	Missouri Pacific	112½	113⅝	112⅜	113⅜
900	M., K. & T. pfd.	58½	58½	58½	58¼
	Metropolitan				147¼
	Mexican Central				28½
200	National Lead	21¼	21¼	21¼	21
	Do preferred				87
100	National Biscuit	48	48	48	47¾
	Do preferred				105
2100	N. Y. Central	158½	159¼	158¼	159
300	N. Y. O. & W.	32¾	32⅞	32⅝	31⅞
1200	Norfolk & West.	57⅛	57⅜	57⅛	57½
	North American				123
100	P. G. L. & C.	101¾	101¾	101¾	101¼
	Pacific Mail				40½
	Pressed Steel Car				47¼
400	Do preferred				85½
6300	Penna. R. R.	153⅞	154¼	153⅝	154¼
	P., C., C. & S. L.				95
	Railway Springs	31¾	31¾	31⅛	30⅞
	Do preferred	86	86	86	85½
2900	Reading	66½	66⅝	66⅛	66⅞
100	Do 1st pfd	85½	85½	85½	84¾
2200	Do 2d pfd	70⅜	70⅜	70⅜	70½
5900	Rock Island	189⅞	192	189⅞	190½
200	Republic Iron	17½	17⅞	17½	17⅝
200	Do preferred	73½	73½	73½	73¼
100	S. L. & S. F.	69¼	69¼	69¼	69
	Do 1st pfd				82
300	Do 2d pfd	73⅛	73⅞	73	73⅛
3400	Southern Pacific	64⅞	65¼	64⅞	65⅛
500	Southern Ry	37	37	37	37
500	Do preferred	96	96	96	96
16100	St. Paul	178⅜	179⅜	178	179¼
	St. L. & S'w.				30¼
300	Do preferred	68½	68½	68⅛	68⅛
300	Tenn. C. & I.	64	64¼	64	64⅛
100	Texas & Pacific	42⅛	42⅛	42⅛	42⅛
100	T., S. L. & S. W.	20⅝	20⅝	20⅝	20¾
	Do preferred				36½
4700	U. S. Steel	39¼	39⅜	39¼	39¼
7100	Do preferred	90½	90⅝	90¼	90¼
6600	Union Pacific	105⅞	106⅜	105⅞	106¼
300	Do preferred	90¼	90¼	90	90
100	U. S. Rubber	14½	14½	14½	14¼
300	U. S. Leather	12	12⅛	12	12⅛
200	Do preferred	83⅝	83⅝	83⅝	83⅝
100	Wabash	29⅝	29⅝	29⅝	29⅞
500	Do preferred	45	45	45	45⅛
500	Western Union	85¾	85¾	85½	85⅝
	W. & L. E.				22
	Do 1st pfd				61
100	Do 2d pfd	37½	37½	37½	36½
	Wisconsin Cent.				26½
	Do preferred				48½

New York "Curb" Stocks.

Henry Sproul & Co. furnish the following closing bids on active stocks traded in on the "curb," or outside the New York stock exchange:

American Can	11⅛	Havana Com. pfd.	59
Do preferred	52½	Internat. Salt	11½
A. Hide & Leath.	7	N. A. Gas 5s	112
Do preferred	41½	North. Securities	103¾
Am. Ele. R. R.	1⅛	N. Y. E. V. Trs.	11½
Bay State Gas	1¾	Otis Elevator	38½
Brit. Col. Cop.	7⅛	Do preferred	104
Brooklyn Ferry	16	R. B. Powder	104
Electric Boat	25	Seaboard A. L.	26⅞
Do preferred	45	Do preferred	46½
Electric Vehicle	6	Standard Oil	680
Do preferred	13½	Tenn Copper	17¼
Man. Trans.	5¾	Union Copper	3½
Greene Con. Cop.	26¾	White Knob Cop.	19
Havana Com'l.	18½	United Copper	34¾

IN THE MONEY MARTS.

Call Loans and Sterling Exchange Steady in New York.

NEW YORK, July 12.—Money on call steady at 3 per cent; closed offered at 3 per cent; prime mercantile paper, 4½@5 per cent; sterling exchange steady at $4 87⅝@4 87¾ for demand and at $4 85¼@4 85⅜ for 60 days; posted rates, $4 86@4 86½ and $4 88½@4 89; commercial bills, $4 84⅝@4 85⅛; bar silver, 52⅝; Mexican dollars, 41⅞; government bonds steady; state bonds inactive; railroad bonds irregular.

LONDON, July 12.—Money, 2@2½ per cent; discount for short bills, 2¼@2 9-16 per cent; three months' bills, 2¼@9-16 per cent; bullion taken into the Bank of England today on balance, £12,000; gold premiums: Buenos Ayres, 130.10; Madrid, 30.75; bar gold, 77s 9¼d; American eagles, 76s 4¼d.

BERLIN, July 12.—Exchange on London, 20 marks 48 pfgs. for checks; discount rates, short bills, 1⅝ per cent; three months bills, 1½ per cent.

PARIS, July 12.—Three per cent rentes, 101f 22 centimes for the account; Spanish 4s, 80.62½; exchange on London, 25f 16 centimes for checks.

CLOSING BOND PRICES.

U. S. ref. 2s, reg.	107¾	L. & N. unified 4s.	101⅝
Do coupon	107¾	Mex. Central 4s.	82½
Do 3s, reg.	108	Do 1st inc.	32½
Do coupon	106¾	M. & St. L. 4s.	105⅝
Do new 4s, reg.	134¼	M. K. & T. 4s.	100
Do coupon	134¼	Do 2ds	85⅝
Do old 4s, reg.	109¼	N. Y. C. 1sts	101⅝
Do coupon	109¼	Do gen. 3½s	108⅝
Do 5s, reg.	105	N. J. C. gen. 5s	136⅝
Do coupon	105	North. Pac. 4s	104¼
Atch. gen. 4s	104⅛	Do 3s	75¼
Do adj. 4s	94½	N. & W. con. 4s	101⅝
B. & O. 4s	103	Reading gen. 4s	98⅛
Do 3½s	95⅜	S. L. & I. M. con. 5s	116½
Do conv. 4s	108	St. L. & S. F. 4s	97
Canada So. 2ds	109	St. L. South. 1sts	100⅞
Cent. of Ga. 5s	109¼	Do 2ds	85¾
Do 1st inc.	82⅝	S. A. & A. P. 4s	89
C. & O. 4½s	108½	Southern Pac. 5s	92⅝
C. & A. 3½s	83½	South. Ry. 5s	121¼
C., B. & Q. n. 4s	95⅛	Tex. & Pac. 1sts	119¼
C. M. & St. P. g. 4s	114½	*T., S. L. & S. W. 4s	83
C. & N. con. 7s	136½	Union Pacific 4s	104⅝
C., R. I. & P. 4s	110	Do conv. 4s	108¼
C. C. C. & S. L. g. 4s	102½	Wabash 1sts	119⅜
Chicago Ter. 4s	88	*Do 2ds	112½
Col. & South. 4s	96¼	Do deb. B	77⅛
D. & R. G. 4s	101½	*West Shore 4s	113⅝
Erie prior lien 4s	99⅞	W. & L. E. 4s	95
Do general 4s	86⅝	Wis. Central 4s	93
Ft. W. & D. C. 1sts	113	Con. Tobacco 4s	67⅞
Hock. Val. 4½s	109		

*Bid.

Supplementary New York Stocks.

(By Leased Wire to The Gazette.)

Sales.	Name.	High.	Low.	Close.
100	American Bicycle	6¼	6¼	6¼
100	American Express	230	230	230
200	Canadian Southern	91	91	91
100	Chicago Term. Tran.	21	21	21
400	Chicago United Trac.	15⅜	15⅜	15½
100	Detroit U. R. R.	78⅛	78⅛	78⅛
700	Distilling of America	4⅞	4⅝	4⅝
1100	Do preferred	95⅝	95	95⅝
600	Hocking Valley	88½	88	88½
600	Kansas City Southern	33¾	33¼	33¼
900	Do preferred	59⅛	58⅞	59⅛
200	Keokuk & D. M.	36⅜	36¼	36⅜
200	Metropolitan Subs	119	119	119
200	M., St. P. & S. S. M.	60	59¼	60
100	Do preferred	124⅜	124⅜	124⅜
300	Nat. R. R. of Mexico	18½	18⅛	18½
100	N. Y. Airbrake	172	172	172
400	St. J. & G. I. 1st pfd.	73	72½	73
100	Sloss Shef.	33	33	33
400	U. Bag & Paper	14½	14	14
300	Do preferred	80½	80½	80½
400	U. S. Cast Iron Pipe	11¾	11¼	11¼
2000	Va. Car. Chem.	70⅜	70	70⅜
100	Do preferred	130	130	130

Boston Stocks.

BOSTON, July 12.—Stocks closed:

Atchison	84⅞	American Sugar	128¼
Do preferred	99⅝	Do preferred	119
Boston & Albany	260	Am. Tel. & Tel.	165⅝
Boston & Maine	201	Dom. Iron & Steel	55⅝
Boston Elevated	164	N. E. Gas. Coke	4½
N. Y., N. H. & H.	143	United Fruit	111⅛
Union Pacific	106¼	United Copper	35½
Mexican Central	28¾	U. S. Steel	39¾
		Do preferred	90¾

Treasury Statement.

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 12.—Today's statement of the treasury balances in the general fund, exclusive of the $150,000,000 gold reserve in the division of redemption, shows: Available cash balance, $198,506,668; gold, $105,257,920; silver, $26,845,543; United States notes, $10,425,593; treasury notes of 1890, $58,549; national bank notes, $11,419,255; total receipts this day, $1,888,686; total receipts this month, $20,309,954; total receipts this year, $20,309,954; total expenditures this day, $2,135,000; total expenditures this month, $30,925,000; total expenditures this year, $30,925,000; deposits in national banks, $125,990,917.

BANKERS AND BROKERS.

"OUR LETTERS

recently issued and having a bearing upon the immediate market movement of the market's leaders are still sustaining their reputation not only for remarkable accuracy in selecting the right stocks for immediate purchase, but in their proper order as taken up by the powers of Wall Street as well as correctly gauging the approximate amount of advance facts plainly put forth below, speak louder than anything else. We quote a few of our recent letters, word for word, giving dates of issuance and prices of the stocks enumerated at the time. They will prove the correctness of the market views of this house relative to

St. Paul, Ill. Cen., Mop. Pennsylvania. N. Y. Central.

On June 25th our letter stated: "THERE WAS A GOOD DEMAND ALL DAY FOR ST. PAUL AND PENNA. STOCKS. WE BELIEVE THEY WILL BE THE FIRST TO MOVE UPWARDS. ST. PAUL IS MORE SCARCE IN BROKERS' OFFICES THAN FOR SOME TIME PAST. WE WILL STATE OUR REASONS IN TOMORROW'S LETTER." This date was the Tuesday the indisposition of King Edward was announced, and on which St. Paul opened at 172½, affording ample opportunity to purchase all one desired below 173. Pennsylvania was quoted freely between 151½ and 152. Neither issues have sold below those prices since.

Our letter of the 26th, pertinent to St. Paul and Penna. read word for word as follows:

"We call your attention to the probable market movement of some issues, ENUMERATING ST. PAUL AND PENNA. SHARES FOR IMMEDIATE PURCHASE. THEY ARE ON THE EVE OF RECORDING A CONSIDERABLE ADVANCE. PROBABLY ST. PAUL WILL BE THE FIRST TO COMMENCE ITS MOVEMENT. IN FACT ITS ACCUMULATION HAS BEEN UNDER WAY FOR SEVERAL DAYS PAST. SOMEONE IS STEADILY AND PERSISTENTLY ABSORBING THE SHARES. WHEN POOR NEWS COMES OUT, IT MAKES BUT COMPARATIVELY SMALL RECESSIONS AND IS GREEDILY PURCHASED WHENEVER OFFERED. LAST TUESDAY AFTER OPENING DOWN UPON THE NEWS OF POSTPONEMENT OF THE ENGLISH CORONATION, IT MADE A GAIN OF NEARLY TWO POINTS, LOSING PART OF IT LATER UPON DISQUIETING RUMORS AS TO THE CONDITION OF THE ENGLISH MONARCH. It will very shortly sell at 180 and in a few months' time should sell at 200. WE URGE YOU TO BUY SOME OF IT IMMEDIATELY AND HOLD IT FOR A GOOD RISE. PENNA. HAS BEEN MORE OR LESS SLOW IN MARKET MOVEMENT; SIGNS ARE ABUNDANT, HOWEVER, THAT IT HAS BEEN PICKED UP EXTENSIVELY SINCE IT LAST SOLD EX-DIVIDEND. Whenever outside attention has been attracted to the shares, by their strength, the buying temporarily stopped and they have been allowed to recede, apparently to discourage outside purchases. Once accomplished the demand from the same sources is immediately renewed. THE STOCK SHOULD SHORTLY SELL AT 160. BUY IT IMMEDIATELY."

On June 30th, Mop was quoted at 110⅝ "dividend on," while Ill. Cent. was quoted at 159⅝. Our letter of that date read as follows:

"We have persistently bulled Ill. Cent. in these letters, fairly urging purchasers of the stock, ever since it was 150. WE NOW URGE ITS PURCHASE AT CURRENT QUOTATIONS. It is at present carrying most valuable 'rights.' When it sells ex-"rights" it will look astoundingly cheap and so it will be, inasmuch as it is earning at present fully 12 per cent upon its capitalization. Ill. Cent. should sell at 160 ex-rights. While on the subject of standard securities don't overlook St. Paul, Mop and Union Pacific. ALL THESE ISSUES WILL SELL IMMEDIATELY HIGHER. **To those who follow our advice by purchasing these shares at much lower prices, we say not only to hold them, but to take on more at present range of prices.** If they will, we are confident they will have no cause to regret it."

On July 7th our letter urged immediate purchase of N. Y. Cent., calling attention to the fact that an upward movement had commenced in these shares.

The stock was freely quoted that day below 155. It opened about that price on July 8th, and our letter of that date in commenting upon N. Y. Cent., said as follows:

"We call your attention to N. Y. C., **it is bound to sell immediately higher for the following reasons and the movement has started.** It was higher in price when L. & N. was below 105 and Ill. Cent. was about 140. Its equities in other Vanderbilt lines are sufficient to pay its present dividends, leaving its own earnings for its surplus account. ITS HOLDINGS OF SUCH PROPERTIES AS LAKE SHORE AND OTHERS WILL ULTIMATELY CARRY THE PRICE OF N. Y. C. TO 200. TRADERS OR INVESTORS WILL MAKE NO MISTAKE IN PURCHASING N. Y. C. BUY SOME OF IT TODAY."

Careful, logical advice by students of the market is of value to traders. We honestly and conscientiously endeavor to prove it, sending it out daily each afternoon to present or prospective customers through medium of our

"DAILY MARKET LETTER"

Our 400 page clothbound, illustrated

"GUIDE TO INVESTORS"

is also of utmost value to investor or speculator. We also present prospective clients with a copy, absolutely free. Both will be mailed to your address from any of our offices, upon application, absolutely free of any expense to you. We provide every facility for prompt and efficient handling of orders, either for investment or upon moderate margin and respectfully solicit your business. We handle upon margin, stocks, in multiples of ten shares, up to any amount. Wheat and Corn in multiples of 1,000 bushels and Cotton in multiples of 100 bales upwards. A SPECULATIVE ACCOUNT OF AS LOW AS $100 CAN BE OPENED WITH OUR HOUSE AND WILL RECEIVE AS CAREFUL AND COURTEOUS ATTENTION AS WOULD AN ACCOUNT OF $10,000 OR MORE. SENSIBLE, LOGICAL ADVICE PROFFERED ALL CLIENTS UPON REQUEST. OUR 18 YEARS IN BUSINESS, CONTINUOUSLY AT THE ONE ADDRESS SINCE 1890, SHOULD BE A GUARANTEE AS TO OUR ABILITY AND EXPERIENCE. CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED, RELATIVE TO FINANCIAL MATTERS FROM ANYONE INTERESTED IN STOCKS OR SPECULATIVE COMMODITIES AND WILL RECEIVE PROMPT REPLY FROM US, NO MATTER WHERE YOU ARE NOW TRADING OR WITH WHOM. LARGEST CLIENTELE. MOST COMMODIOUS OFFICES. BEST BROKERAGE SERVICE.

HAIGHT & FREESE CO.

Established 1890. Main Office: 53 B'way, N. Y.

STOCKS, BONDS, GRAIN, COTTON.

333 Fourth Ave., Pittsburgh.

"Determining the character and financial responsibility of your Broker is as important as the selection of right stocks."

Gusher of Three Joes Co. Was Week's Oil Feature

Aside from some good producers completed in the new Gordon sand development in Marion and Wetzel counties, W. Va., the week's developments in the lower southwest closed without introducing any sensations.

The Three Joes Oil Company's gusher on the Elroy Wagner farm, in Clay district, Ritchie county, began the week with a record of 1,000 barrels a day, but at its close had declined to 600 barrels a day. For Keener sand territory in West Virginia this is a very creditable showing and those holding territory in that locality only regret that some weeks must elapse before they can tap the rich producing sand.

On the east side of the Gordon sand development, near Folsom, Wetzel county, and just across the line in Harrison county, Greentree & Co. have drilled their test on the William T. Ice farm into the Gordon pay and the well produced 45 barrels the first 18 hours. The bailer and tools were lost in the hole and they are now fishing.

The same company has made a location for a test in the Alva J. Ice farm, east of the William T. Price farm.

In the northeast end of the development and in the west side of defined limits, the Carnegie National Gas Company has drilled its test on the Nancy Springer farm into the Gordon and has a fair gasser.

In the same end of the district the South Penn Company has drilled its No. 4 on the W. N. Cunningham farm through the Gordon and has a 220-barrel producer.

One mile north of Blandville, Doddridge county, the Castle Brook Carbon Company's old gasser in the C. H. Trainer farm is now spraying some oil and will make a small producer from the Big Injun sand.

Dry in the Salt Sand.

In Murphy district, Ritchie county, J. M. Guffey & Co. have drilled their test on the B. Wilson farm through the salt sand and have a duster. They will drill to the lower sands.

West of Salem, Harrison county, the South Penn Oil Company's No. 3 on the John F. Randolph farm is producing 30 barrels a day from the stray above the Gordon.

In the Bens Run district, Pleasants county, Schlagel & Freid have drilled their No. 7 on the Rebecca Way farm into the Keener and have a fair gasser in that formation.

In the north end of the New Freeport development, in Greene county, Pa., the South Penn has completed No. 9 on the W. J. Bryan farm and has a 20-barrel producer. In this district the same company is drilling a test on the J. D. Miller, E. Yates and King heirs' farm and John L. Dunn & Co. are drilling tests on the John Moore and James Murray farms. The West Virginia National Gas Company is also drilling a test on the Poland farm.

Some of the old wells in Greene county and Wetzel and Harrison counties, W. Va., are good producers still, despite the fact that they have been drilled in for some time. West of Blacksville the South Penn's S. S. Eddy No. 1 was drilled in four months ago and started at 700 barrels a day and is still holding up at 140 barrels a day with great regularity. W. W. Cunningham Nos. 3 and 4 are producing 140 and 220 barrels a day respectively. Keener heirs' No. 2 is producing 310 barrels a day and David Talkington No. 1 105 barrels. Redfox heirs' No. 1, in the "Little Germany" district, 120 barrels a day and the Kanawha Oil Company's No. 10 on the John Mills tract 110 barrels a day.

In Harrison county the South Penn Company's No. 6 S. C. Burnes and No. 1 A. H. Heldreth are producing 150 and 120 barrels a day respectively.

Drilling and Starting Wildcats.

The recent good strikes in Ritchie county have encouraged wildcatters to start new work not only in the immediate vicinity of the new strikes, but far in advance of developments. On Bonds creek, Clay district, Mulbrey Bros. are drilling a test on the Theodore Butcher farm. On Rock run the same parties are starting on the Freeland farm and one on the Ripley farm.

On Runnells run the Ritchie Drilling Company has a rig up for a test on the Thomas Bougal farm.

On the north fork of Hughes river Quinn & Co. are drilling in the Big Injun at a test on the Smith heirs' farm, near Harrisville.

On the south fork of Hughes river, Murphy district, Jennings Bros. and others have pooled their chances and are drilling a corner test well on the J. B. Hallem farm.

On McFarland creek, Schlusinger & Co. are drilling a test on the H. S. Wilson farm. In the same locality a Cairo company is drilling a test on the Ellen Coyle farm.

On Laurel run, E. E. Wilson & Co. have a rig up on the Charles Kemp farm.

On Wolf Pen run, Grant district, the Associated Producers Oil Company is drilling a test on the Mary Clark farm. This company has made locations for Nos. 2 and 3 on the same farm. On Bends creek, Grant district, this company is building the rig for a second test on the E. Mason farm. Darr, Moore & Co. are building the rig for No. 2 on the A. D. Arnett farm.

Kennedy, Griffith & Lawrence are drilling a test on the G. R. Hanshaw farm, located on Wolf Pen run, Grant district.

In the same district J. C. Trees & Co. have made a location on the Smith heirs' farm.

Near Silver run tunnel, Guffey & Galey are drilling a test on the Thomas Campbell estate.

On Rock run, on the same farm on which its gusher is located, the Three Joes Oil Company is drilling Nos. 2 and 3 on the Elroy Wagner farm and has made the location for a second test on the M. L. Gowell farm.

Duster in Webster County.

On Back Fork of the Little Kanawha river, Hackers Valley district, Webster county, W. Va., Sparling & Co. have drilled a wildcat on the James G. Vandervort farm to a depth of 2,000 feet and having found nothing, not even the sand formations and will abandon the hole.

On Wolf creek, Morgan county, O., Pugh Bros. have drilled in their No. 3 on the Jennie Cook farm and have a 10-barrel pumper.

At Graysville, Monroe county, O., Franchot Bros. & Co. have completed No. 37 on the W. A. Delaplaine farm and have a 10-barrel well in the Keener.

In the Callery district, Butler county, Pa., Vensel & Co. have drilled in a test on the J. B. Richey farm and have a show for a small well.

The Fort Pitt Gas Company has shot its No. 4 on the M. M. Geohring farm and will have a small pumper.

The Massilon Development Company has completed No. 3 William McKinney and Spang, Chalfant & Co. have completed No. 6 M. Geohring and both are very light.

In the Bradys Bend district the Philadelphia Company has drilled No. 2 Casey and No. 1 George Heckler farms into the Speechley sand and has two good gassers.

Shipments and Runs.

Shipments and runs of the Pennsylvania, Ohio and Indiana fields up to and including July 10 and 11:

PENNSYLVANIA OIL.

SHIPMENTS.		RUNS.	
July 11	59,050	July 10	70,447
Previously	708,782	Previously	722,584
Total	767,832	Total	793,031
Daily average	69,803	Daily average	79,303

LIMA OIL.

SHIPMENTS.		RUNS.	
July 11	55,096	July 10	65,938
Previously	637,308	Previously	488,713
Total	692,404	Total	554,651
Daily average	62,764	Daily average	55,465

The Oil Market.

The Standard Oil Company's price for credit balances was unchanged yesterday at $1 22. The Producers and Refiners' also paid $1 22.

OIL CITY, PA., July 12.—Credit balances, $1 22; certificates, no bid. Shipments, 59,063 barrels; average, 68,805 barrels. Runs, 70,494 barrels; average, 79,298.

THE PENSION ROLL.

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 12.—The following pensions were granted today:

Pennsylvania—Henry Snavely, Mechanicsburg, $8; Rudolph Beer, Erie, $6; William Dinen, Pittsburgh, $12; Enos W. Morgan, Mae, $24; Jacob Frantz, Rossmoyne, $14; Frederick Albrecht, Pittsburgh, $10; Lloyd S. Hatfield, West Bayview, $12; George A. McKenzie, Meyersdale, $24; Warren Sibley, Brockwaysville, $12; Benjamin Pollyards, Du Bois, $10; William A. Kramer, Johnstown, $8; John Solt, Fleming, $12; William Oller, Washington, $8; Milan Ham, Knoxville, $17; George S. Ritchey, Blueknob, $10; Sarah E. Norwood, Sayre, $8; Mary A. Williams, Pittsburgh, $8; Mary A. Thompson, Altoona, $12; Alexandria L. Neal, Manorville, $8; Phoebe A. Valdyke, Blossburg, $12; Margaret Kline, Warren, $12.

Ohio—James W. Babcock, Ashtabula, $6; Christian Hass, North Royalton, $12; Joel W. Hoy, Laurelville, $24; John H. Lape, Canton, $17; John Dye, Akron, $17; Richard Walton, Spring Mountain, $12; George L. Steenrod, Nelsonville, $12; Hannah H. Umstet, Newcomerstown, $8; Jane Underhill, North Olstead, $8.

West Virginia—Cyrus Miller, Mannington, $10; Eli Stover, Marmet, $17; Archibald Gibbs, Mason City, $17; William Norman, Edgarton, $12; George Pettit, Littleton, $8; Levina Cole, Morgantown, $8.

New York Bank Statement.

NEW YORK, July 12.—The weekly statement of averages of the associated banks shows: Loans, $908,776,200, decrease $4,107,000; deposits, $943,198,200, decrease $16,449,500; circulation, $31,777,200, increase $93,400; legal tenders, $77,269,200, increase $639,400; specie, $170,507,200, decrease $2,609,600; reserve, $247,776,400, decrease $1,970,200; reserve required, $235,549,300, decrease $4,112,375; surplus, $12,226,900, increase $2,142,175.

THE GREAT SUBSTANTIAL INDUSTRY

OF CONVERTING THE ENORMOUS CORNSTALK WASTE INTO

PULP FOR PAPER, FEED AND CELLULOSE COMPOUNDS

—BY THE—

NATIONAL FIBER AND CELLULOSE CO.'S

Machinery and processes is certain to become a GREAT DIVIDEND-PAYING REALITY.

MACHINERY ORDERED FOR FIRST PLANTS IS NEARING COMPLETION.

GROUND FOR FIRST LARGE PULP MILL

PURCHASED AT KANKAKEE, ILL., 56 miles from Chicago (11 acres, with 450 feet of frontage on Kankakee River, and adjacent to four leading lines of railroads which tap the heart of the great corn belt of Illinois).

Leading dailies and trade journals throughout this country are commenting highly on the magnitude of this industry, the great need it will supply, and its splendid prospects.

A limited amount of full paid and non-assessable stock of the

NATIONAL FIBER & CELLULOSE COMPANY

is obtainable at **$2.00 PER SHARE** (par value $10.00 per share) **UNTIL JULY 24 ONLY**

Don't wait until this stock advances to $10.00 per share, but

ACT AT ONCE AND SEE YOUR INVESTMENT RAPIDLY INCREASE IN VALUE WITH THE GROWTH OF THIS ENTERPRISE.

No orders for less than 20 shares accepted.

For descriptive illustrated prospectus, full information and stock subscriptions address

SANFORD MAKEEVER, Fiscal Agent, 84 Adams Street, Chicago.

The Underwriters' Syndicate

are offering twenty-five thousand shares stock,

La Plata Consolidated Mining Co.,

of Utah, at 65c per share. Balance of final allotment unsold. Property fully proven, tunnel now being driven to cut immense ore body at a depth of 800 feet. Ores sent to smelter show

Average Value of $54

per ton net.

GENERAL MANAGER M. C. HARRINGTON, former superintendent Quincy Mine, Park City, Utah, which paid in dividends last year $1,260,000. (See Engineering and Mining Journal.)

Promises to make "La Plata"

a second Quincy within six months. No further offering of this stock will be made when this allotment is placed, as the company will then have all capital needed to make itself supporting, and a large dividend earner.

It is not often that you have an opportunity

to secure stock of this character at such a price, one that will pay dividends within a year.

Company owns 600 acres of Mineral Land, including the town site of "La Plata" and water power. Should Mr. Harrington's predictions be fulfilled

$10.00 per share will look cheap

for this stock.

Send all orders and checks to

UNDERWRITERS' SYNDICATE,

53 Congress St., BOSTON, MASS.

5% AGAIN 5%

This matchless monthly dividend will be paid Thursday, July 17, to every shareholder of

The Blyson Oil & Gas Co.,

Which now has

11 PRODUCING WELLS

And is constantly drilling more, several of which are now nearly completed.

"BLYSON" is the best oil investment in the country today, because it has paid continuous dividends of 5 per cent per month—month in and month out—and because The Blyson Oil & Gas Co. has always kept every promise made to its shareholders and the public.

Only a few more shares of the last allotment of stock at

40 CENTS Now remain in the Company's treasury and parties desiring to participate in the dividend payable on above date, and in all subsequent dividends, must purchase their stock AT ONCE. No letters, however, which contain remittances for stock, but which bear a later postmark than Thursday, July 17, will be received as entitling purchasers to share in the dividend payable on that date.

STOCK WILL ADVANCE sharply in price the moment present allotment is exhausted. Not less than 50 shares sold to any one. Par value $1.00 per share—fully paid and forever non-assessable.

Prospectus, Maps and other literature, with bank and other references, mailed promptly upon application. Address

THE BLYSON OIL & GAS CO.,

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Importers and Manufacturers of

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If you want a gilt-edged investment which yields a MINIMUM OF 12 PER CENT PER ANNUM write us.

H. W. EMMENS CO.,

Mines and Investments,

521 Park Building, Pittsburg.

BANKERS AND BROKERS. BANKERS AND BROKERS. BANKERS AND BROKERS.

Are You Making Money On This Market?

If not, you are letting pass the greatest opportunity of the year. The Mid-Summer Boom in Stocks is on in earnest.

If you are not in the market open an account with us tomorrow and secure your share of the profits others are making daily. If you are dealing elsewhere allow us to handle your next order, and see for yourself if our service is not just a little better in every respect than what you have been accustomed to.

We would be pleased to send you our *Daily Market Letter*, and our leaflet, "A Few Suggestions on How to Make Money in Stocks," both mailed free on request.

EDWARD T. C. SLEASE & CO.

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—DEALERS IN—

STOCKS, BONDS & GRAIN,

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COR. FOURTH AVENUE & WOOD STREETS.

Orders executed for cash or on moderate margin. We guarantee a rate of interest not exceeding three (3) per cent for carrying stocks.

Our Service Is Unexcelled.

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W. J. BLACK, Pittsburgh Representative, 411 Wood St.

Order the Sunday Gazette Sent to Your Out-of-Town Address While On Your Vacation

Local Stocks Were Extremely Dull and Without Important Change

WINDOW GLASS BROKE AT THE LAST MOMENT

Common Stock Lost Nearly a Point on a Small Selling Order.

U. S. STEEL WAS LOWER

A Block of 300 Shares of the Preferred Sold at 90⅛—Westinghouse Airbrake Lost $1 50 for 50 Shares. Coalers Were Very Quiet.

The market on the Pittsburgh stock exchange yesterday was about as dull as any in a year or more. It was also very narrow, only 12 different securities finding buyers. The tone was inclined to heaviness and out of the 12 issues that sold 5 declined from ¼ to ⅞; 6 were unchanged and 1 advanced ⅛. During the first hour it looked as if the day would amount to nothing. Indeed, the brokers displayed exceedingly little interest in anything pertaining to the business of the session until within the last half-hour, when a few orders became apparent on the selling side. There were principally in the coal and steel stocks and were generally at a sacrifice in values. River Coal, for instance, was sold down to 39¾, the lowest of the year, on sales of 230 shares. There appeared to be no support from insiders, and the course of the stock is a mystery to the street. The common was very dull and was merely nominally quoted at 12¼@12⅝. Pittsburgh Coal preferred was given a little life, but the sales amounted to only 228 shares, and the price was narrow and only about steady at 91⅝@91½. The common was quoted at 25½ bid, but just before the close 100 shares brought 25⅝, a gain of ⅛, and more was wanted. In the steel issues the same indifference was manifested, though shortly before 12 o'clock a block of 300 United States Steel preferred changed hands at 90⅛, and afterward 90⅜ was asked. This was the largest single trade of the day. The common was very dull and practically without interest for anyone, being quoted at 39⅛ bid without offers or sales. Crucible Steel common sold 110 shares and opened a fraction higher at 21½, but afterward sold down to 21⅜, closing unchanged. The preferred continued dull and featureless at 85¾@85½ for 180 shares. In the general list there was even less doing, the most important sale being, probably, 50 shares of Westinghouse Airbrake, which went at 181½, a loss of 1½ since the last previous sale. Window Glass common was as dull as it well could be until near the close, when it became more active, the sales being 410 shares at 63¼@63¼. Just before the gong sounded a slight demand sprang up at 63⅛ and about 200 shares sold at that price. There was a trade of 25 shares of American Trust at 118, the buyer being an inside house, and the price the same as the last previous one. Fire Proofing common was dull and unchanged at 31¼ for 25 shares and the preferred passed without a sale of any kind. The Brewing stocks were also neglected, while the bonds were unchanged at 110¾. Westinghouse Electric seconds were given one quotation of 103 bid, and Philadelphia Company common and preferred were both dull and unchanged at 48¾ bid and 49 asked. There was absolutely nothing else of interest, the market closing extremely dull and listless.

PITTSBURGH FEATURES.

Bank exchanges gained $1,464,682 08 for the week.

Sales Pittsburgh stock exchange: Yesterday, 1,658 shares and $3,000 bonds; the week, 14,660 shares and $109,000 bonds.

American Trust sold at 118.

Westinghouse Airbrake declined 1½ to 181½.

Window Glass common was ⅝ lower at 63⅛.

Crucible Steel closed at 21⅜ and the preferred at 85½. Both very dull.

300 United States Steel preferred sold at 90⅛, a loss of ⅞.

River Coal preferred broke ¼ to 39¾, the lowest price of the year.

Pittsburgh Coal common closed at 25⅝.

Bonds were dull but firm.

The following is a complete summary of yesterday's official transactions on the Pittsburgh stock exchange. It shows the change in the closing selling prices, compared with the last preceding sales, the total sales of each security, the opening, high, low and closing prices and final bids and offers.

SECURITIES.	Total Sales.	Open.	High.	Low.	Last.	Bid.	Ask.	Ch'ge
American Trust Co.	25	118	118	118	118	....	....	0
American Window Glass com.	410	63¼	63¼	63¼	63¼	63	63¼	⅝—
Crucible Steel	110	21½	21½	21⅜	21⅜	21¼	21⅜	0
Do preferred	180	*85¾	*85¾	85½	85½	85⅝	85¾	0
United States Steel pfd	300	90¼	90⅛	90⅛	90⅛	....	90⅜	⅞—
National Fire Proofing com	25	31¼	31¼	31¼	31¼	31	31⅝	0
Monongahela River Coal pfd	230	40	40	39¾	39¾	....	....	¼—
Pittsburgh Coal	100	25⅝	25⅝	25⅝	25⅝	25⅝	25⅞	⅛+
Do preferred	228	91½	91⅝	91½	91½	91½	91⅝	0
Westinghouse Airbrake	50	181½	181½	181½	181½	181	....	1½—
Total	1,658	....	....	....	....	....	....	....
Pittsburgh Brewing Co. 6s	$3,000	110¾	110¾	110¾	110¾	110½	111	0
S. U. Cable rights	3	115	115	115	115	115	....	5 —

*Price for 4 shares only.

Edward T. C. Slease & Co., in their weekly review of the New York stock market, say: The action of the market during the week has clearly demonstrated that a summer bull campaign is on. The feature of today's dealings was the unexpectedly favorable bank statement, and the continued strength of Missouri Pacific. We are very bullish on this stock and are convinced that it will sell up to 125. We have consistently advised its purchase from 98 up. The steel stocks are doing better. The collapse of the bear raid, and the uncovering of the motives inspiring the recent litigation, has done much to restore public confidence in these pre-eminently Pittsburgh favorites. We feel very favorably disposed toward Crucible preferred and Republic Iron & Steel preferred, and advise purchases of both.

FINANCIAL DRIFT.

Americans were strong in London.

500 Marsden offered in a block at 4 near the close.

Hill & Co. sold River Coal preferred at 39⅝@39¾.

Atchison issues were more active and advanced.

Near the opening Fink sold $3,000 Brewing 6s at 110¾.

United Traction preferred was quoted at 49¼ ex-dividend bid.

R. C. Hall bid 70 for 500 Manufacturers Light and Heat.

The first sale posted was 50 Window Glass common at 63¼.

20 shares of North American Savings Company stock sold yesterday at 95.

In New York Wasserman offered the dividend on 10,000 Union Pacific at 2¼.

Miller was the principal buyer of Pittsburgh Coal preferred; Hill & Co. was a seller.

Sproul & Co. offered 1,000 Pittsburgh, Bessemer & Lake Erie railroad common at 36¾.

It is thought the A. C. P. dividend to be declared July 17 will again be ½ of 1 per cent.

The W. M. Laird Company has mailed its stockholders checks for their July dividend, being 6 per cent on the capital stock, from the earnings of the past six months.

Carothers & Co. bought a block of 50 Westinghouse Airbrake near the opening from A. J. Lawrence & Co. at 181½, a decline.

During the first half hour six different securities were traded in, with a total of 283 shares, of which 100 were Crucible Steel common at 21⅝.

The committee on securities on the New York stock exchange rules that all transactions in Rock Island prior to July 21, except for cash, will be ex-rights.

The Pittsburgh Brewing Company has completed its annual report of sales for the fiscal year ending June 30. In 1901 915,377 barrels of beer were sold, and in 1902, 1,000,089. This is the greatest production in the history of the corporation.

The directors of the United States Shipbuilding Company voted favorably upon the proposition to increase the capital stock to $45,000,000. It was at first proposed to capitalize the company at $20,000,000, but the acquisition of the Bethlehem Steel Company, the majority of stock of which was owned by Charles M. Schwab and J. P. Morgan & Co., required an increase.

Beginning tomorrow the Allegheny Trust Company will clear through the Mellon National bank; the Fourth National will clear through the Ft. Pitt National, the Iron & Glass Dollar Savings bank will clear through the First National, the Commonwealth Trust will clear through the Commercial National bank, and the Wilmerding National will clear through the Republic National, which clears through the Monongahela National.

The acting commissioner of internal revenue has issued instructions suspending temporarily the collection of taxes on undivided profits of national banks under the war revenue act. The banks fought the contention of the government that undivided profits were part of the surplus of the banks, and the Leather Manufacturers National bank, of New York, brought suit against Collector Treat to prevent the collection of the tax. The circuit court decided in favor of the government. Previously it had been the understanding that if the court sustained the government the tax would be collected. Now, however, the bank in the test case has appealed to the supreme court and the acting commissioner yesterday instructed Collector Treat to suspend collection until the return of Commissioner Yerkes, when general instructions will be issued to all collectors.

The pessimists of the street have had a hard time for several years. Anything that they now say sounds like the voice of one crying in the wilderness. They thought that the May 9 panic of last year meant a permanent breakdown in values. They thought that the Amalgamated Iron Workers' strike and the corn crop failure meant a permanent breakdown in values. And the assassination of McKinley they likened to that of Garfield in 1881, which was the end of a boom period. Then when Amalgamated Copper reduced its dividend it was said that the end had come, and so on it went. All dire prophecies were falsified, and the market marched on to one triumph after another over beaten bears. This makes that gentry very modest in their present prophecies, in fact there is no organized bear party in the street, and exceedingly few bear accounts in commission houses.—Watson & Gibson.

Window Glass was the only stock which attracted any interest, and its course was a repetition of that which has characterized it for so long a time. When it was strongest a supply of stock came on the market in sufficient quantity to cause a quick reaction, but on the decline it was well supported, apparently by the same interests that have been prominent in manipulating the stock for the past six months. We cannot reconcile the claim that the company has a perfected invention that will revolutionize the glass business, with its apparent anxiety to enter into an agreement with competitors who will be under such disadvantage in the manufacture of glass. We do not, also, understand why the American Company should seek an alliance with the Independent Company for the coming year, when it has been claimed that the policy of disagreement during the past year had weakened the position of the latter and strengthened the former. As we have frequently pointed out, however, the manipulation of Window Glass common is of an expert kind, and very strong market interests are behind it.—A. E. Masten & Co.

Business on our stock exchange this week has been duller than at any previous time this year, and the fluctuations were very narrow. The market was affected in some degree by the shifting of bank credits usual to the season. The situation, however, was aggravated by the carrying out of deals in connection with local banking consolidations. In one instance, we are told, there has been a very general transfer of deposits from one bank, which was absorbed, to a half dozen banks and trust companies, and by the time the deal is closed it looks as if the purchasing bank will control a relatively small percentage of the total accounts carried by the old bank. This transfer of credits, while it does not diminish the total supply of loanable funds, temporarily causes a dislocation of the money market. The institution particularly referred to was necessarily compelled to call a large amount of loans and have its funds in shape to meet heavy checking by depositors who carried their accounts elsewhere than to the purchasing bank. This, and similar experiences in connection with recent banking consolidations, may have the effect of checking the combination movement. At best, it seems to have been based more upon a desire to have the biggest bank than to furnish additional accommodation to the public. One reason why there has not been the usual heavy demand for investment securities at this time is that a half score of banks and trust companies have recently doubled their capitalization, and sold the new stock at prices ranging from $250 to $1,000 a share. The total of these increases, and the high average subscription price during the past half year, represent many millions of dollars, and payment on some of them has not yet been completed. These securities are of a class that is highly popular in Pittsburgh. These deals have absorbed a large amount of funds that would otherwise have gone into bonds, or the better class of industrial preferred shares. Within this same period several good sized bond issues have been offered to the public and have been over-subscribed. Taking it all and all, therefore, we feel that our market has behaved very well. There has been no forced liquidation, no severe shrinkage in market values, and this week the dullness did not produce weakness.—H. Miller.

PITTSBURGH STOCK EXCHANGE RECORD.

SALES AND QUOTATIONS. SATURDAY, JULY 12, 1902.

The public sales in detail were:

10 a. m. to 10:30 a. m.
50 A. W. Glass com.. 63¼
10 A. W. Glass com.. 63¼
10 Crucible Steel com. 21½
100 Crucible Steel com. 21⅝
50 West. Airbrake....181½
10 M. R. Coal pfd.... 40
20 M. R. Coal pfd.... 40
2 Pgh. Coal pfd..... 91½
6 Pgh. Coal pfd..... 91½
25 N. F. Proof. com.. 31¼

10:30 a. m. to 12 m.
4 Crucible Steel pfd. 85¾
100 Crucible Steel pfd. 85½
60 Crucible Steel pfd. 85½
1 Crucible Steel pfd. 85½
15 Crucible Steel pfd. 85½
100 Pgh. Coal pfd..... 91½
100 Pgh. Coal pfd..... 91⅝
20 Pgh. Coal pfd..... 91½
100 M. R. Coal pfd.... 39¾
100 M. R. Coal pfd.... 39¾
300 U. S. Steel pfd.... 90⅛

25 American Trust...118
50 A. W. Glass com.. 63¼
50 A. W. Glass com.. 63⅛
75 A. W. Glass com.. 63⅛
100 A. W. Glass com.. 63⅛
25 A. W. Glass com.. 63⅛
50 A. W. Glass com.. 63⅛
100 Pgh. Coal com.... 25⅝
$3,000 Pgh. Brewing 6s..110¾
3 S. U. Cable rcts...115

The total public sales were 1,658 shares of stock, $3,000 bonds and 3 rights; total same day last year, 2,473 shares of stock.

Closing bids and offers were:

	Bid.	Ask.		Bid.	Ask.		Bid.	Ask.		Bid.	Ask.
STOCKS.			B. of S. S.	79	....	Am. W. Gl.	63	63¼	U. S. Glass	34½	....
Pgh. Bks.			Ally. Trust.	150	153	Con. Gas pf	45	....	Do pfd...	142½	....
Ally. Nat..	118½	....	Insur'ce.			Con. Ice....	13¼	14	West. Abke	181	....
City Deposit	175	....	West. Ins..	....	55	Do pfd..	37	39	N. F. Proof	31	31⅝
Exch. Nat..	94	....	Nat. Gas.			Cruc. Steel..	21¼	21⅜	Do pfd...	39½	40
First Nat...	605	....	M. L. & H.	70	71	Do pfd...	85⅝	85½	U. S. Steel	39⅛	....
Keystone ..	370	....	Mining.			M. R. Coal.	12¼	12⅝	Do pfd...	....	90⅝
Lincoln Nat	....	260	Luster	12½	15	Marsden ..	3⅝	3⅞	BONDS.		
Mon. Nat..	270	275	City Rys.			Mon. Water	41	42	City Rys.		
Peo. Nat...	390	....	Ally. Trac..	....	53	P., B. & L.E.	35⅛	....	Pgh. & Bir.	....	116
Trad. Nat..	178	....	Pleas. Val.	26½	28	Pgh. Brew.	27¼	27¾	P. A. & M. 5s	116½	117
Federal Nat	135	136	U. Tr. pfd..	*49¼	....	Do pfd...	46¾	47	Miscel.		
Trust Cos.			Railroad.			Pgh. Coal..	25⅝	25⅞	M. L. & P. 5s	....	108¼
S. D. & T..	105	110	A. Val. pfd.	....	27	Do pfd...	91½	91⅝	M. R. C. 6s	....	117
R. E. Trust	288	290	Electric.			Phila. Co...	48¾	49	P. Brew. 6s	110½	111
Guar. Trust	136	140	West. 2d...	103	....	Do pfd...	48¾	49			
Ally. Bks.			Miscel.			S. U. Cable.	215	220			

Earnings and Dividends.

Iowa Central earnings the first week of July increased $8,780.

Missouri & St. Louis earnings the first week of July increased $5,577.

Earnings Southern Railway the first week of July increased $63,235.

Earnings Colorado Southern the first week of July increased $11,073.

The Central Accident Insurance Company of Pittsburgh sent out checks for dividend No. 13.

The Virginia Carolina Chemical Company earned over 11½ per cent net the last fiscal year.

The City Insurance Company declared a semi-annual dividend of 4 per cent, or $2 per share.

The gross earnings of 23 roads for the first week in July show an average net increase of 4.72 per cent.

Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh reports gross earnings for the first week in July of $31,074, an increase of $2,772.

The gross earnings of New York Central for June decreased $89,497. For the fiscal year the gross increased $4,466,900.

The directors of the Milwaukee Electric Railway and Light Company declared a quarterly dividend of 1¼ per cent upon the preferred stock, payable August 1.

The transfer books of the Federal Street & Pleasant Valley Passenger Railway Company for the regular 2½ per cent semi-annual dividend close from July 15 to 22, both inclusive.

The earnings of the Amalgamated Copper, taking Anaconda, Boston and Montana, Butte and Boston, Parrot and Colorado Company, the control of which is owned by the Amalgamated, show, according to reports made to the local authorities of Butte, net earnings for the last year $8,825,000, against $13,512,000 in 1901 and $5,403,000 in 1900.

Consolidated Stock Exchange.

On the Consolidated stock and produce exchange yesterday the posted sales in detail were:

10 shares Fire Proofing com.......... 31¼
27 shares Fire Proofing com.......... 31¼
13 shares Fire Proofing com.......... 31¼
7 shares Pittsburgh Coal pfd......... 91½
8 shares Pittsburgh Coal pfd......... 91½
10 shares Pittsburgh Coal pfd......... 91½
25 shares Monon. River Coal pfd...... 40
25 shares Monon. River Coal pfd...... 40
75 shares Crucible Steel.............. 21⅛
25 shares Crucible Steel.............. 21⅛
50 shares Window Glass 63¼
25 shares Pittsburgh Brewing com..... 27⅝
50 shares Crucible Steel pfd......... 85½
$1,000 Pittsburgh Brewing bonds......110¾
$1,000 Monon. River Coal bonds.......116⅝
100 shares United States Steel pfd.... 90⅛
100 shares United States Steel pfd.... 90¼
100 shares United States Steel pfd.... 90¼
20 shares United States Steel pfd.... 90¼

Unrecorded Quotations.

Republic National bank offered at 115.

Trade Dollar Mining offered at $1 50.

Sewickley Valley Trust Company offered at 130.

Barbour bid 110 for Cosmopolitan National bank.

Lawrence offered 50 United Realty Trust Company at 133.

South Side Trust Company offered at 110 and 108½ was bid.

W. A. McCutcheon bid 92½ for North American Savings Company.

At the close 115 was bid for Standard Underground Cable rights.

Pittsburgh, McKeesport & Connellsville Street Railway 5s offered at 99.

Commonwealth Real Estate and Trust Company was offered at 228.

Pittsburgh & Charleroi Street Railay 5s offered at 106 for $8,000 and 105¾ was bid.

Turpentine and Rosin.

WILMINGTON, N. C., July 12.—Spirits turpentine, nothing doing. Rosin steady at $1 10@1 15. Crude turpentine firm at $1 40, $2 50 and $2 60. Tar firm at $1 50.

CHARLESTON, S. C., July 12.—Turpentine and rosin unchanged.

SAVANNAH, GA., July 12.—Turpentine dull at 45c. Rosin quiet. Quote: A, B, C, $1 15; D, $1 20; E, $1 25; F, $1 30; G, $1 35; H, $1 70; I, $2 05; K, $2 55; M, $305; N, $3 45; W G, $3 50; W W, $3 65.

Exports and Imports.

NEW YORK, July 12.—The imports of specie this week were $19,528 gold and $56,899 silver. The exports of specie were $545,357 silver. The imports of drygoods and merchandise were valued at $8,544,970.

Slight Decline in Grain in Chicago

NATURAL EFFECT OF THE WEATHER TURNING BETTER

Attempted Bear Raid in Wheat Pit Fails Through Sudden Buying Demand.

CLOSE AT THE BOTTOM

Corn Opens Easier Through Heavier Receipts and Good Crop Indications—Shorts Cover Extensively in Oats—Provisions Strong.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

Chicago, July 12.—Trading was dull on the board of trade today and prices for all grains were inclined to seek a lower level. September wheat closed ⅝@¾c lower, September corn was ⅛@¼c lower, oats were ½@⅝c lower, with September provisions unchanged to 20c higher.

Better weather had its natural effect upon the wheat market and many of yesterday's buyers turned sellers early in the day. Local sentiment was bearish and on the absence of a buying demand there was an attempt to raid the market, but the efforts were fruitless as a moderate demand developed on the decline which checked any further loss. An important feature to the trading was changing from September to December by a prominent house. Large clearances were also a help to better prices. September opened ⅛@⅜c lower at 73⅝@73¾c, fluctuated within narrow range.

Close at the Bottom.

After selling at 73⅝@74c there was a decline to 73½c and the close was at about the bottom with a loss of ⅝@¾c at 73½@73⅝c. Seaboard clearances of wheat and flour were equal to 775,000 bushels. Primary receipts were 603,000 bushels, against 734,000 a year ago. Local receipts were 99 cars, with 7 contract. Receipts at Minneapolis and Duluth were reported as 242 cars, making a total for the three points of 341 cars, compared with 343 last year.

Corn opened easier on better weather and larger receipts with a large proportion of contract grade. Selling was quite general, and while there was no conspicuous buying, prices held well and there was only a small decline. There was a little doing in the July option and after opening ¼c lower at 85c the close was ⅝c higher at 86. September opened ¼@⅜c lower at 61⅝@61⅞c, advanced to 62¼@62⅜c, closing ⅛@¼c lower at 61⅞@61⅝c. Local receipts were 313 cars, with 69 cars of contract grade.

Shorts in Oats Cover.

Oats were weak under the influence of excellent weather, with prospects of favorable conditions over Sunday. Shorts took advantage of the decline to cover extensively and this resulted in strengthening prices. September opened ⅜@½c lower, at 33⅛@33⅜c and ranged between 33⅜c and 33⅜c, closing ½@⅝c lower at 33½@33⅜c. Local receipts were 115 cars.

Provisions were moderately strong under the leadership of lard. There was an active demand for lard and longs took advantage of the better prices to dispose of their holdings, which tended to check the advance. Prices held fairly well, however, September lard closing 20c higher at $11 35, after selling between $11 17½ and $11 45. September pork was unchanged at $18 70, after ranging between $18 70 and $18 80. Ribs closed 2½@5c higher at $10 85. The range was between $10 80 and $10 87½@10 90.

Estimated receipts for Monday: Wheat, 98 cars; corn, 450; oats, 95; hogs, 32,000 head.

The leading futures corrected by John D. Armstrong & Co., members Chicago board of trade, 209 Sixth street, are as follows:

Articles.	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.	Yest'r-day's Close.
WHEAT No. 2.					
July	75⅜	76	75⅜	75⅝	76¼
Sept.	73⅝	74	73½	73⅝	74⅛
Dec.	73¾	74	73½	73¾	74
CORN No. 2.					
July	85	86	85	86	85¼
Sept.	61⅝	62⅝	61⅛	61⅞	62
Dec.	47⅛	47⅝	47⅛	47⅛	47⅜
May	44⅝	44⅝	44¼	44⅜	44⅝
OATS No. 2.					
July o	44½	44½	43⅝	43¾	44½
July n	49¾	49⅞	49	49⅛	50⅛
Sept. o	30⅝	30⅝	30⅛	30½	30⅞
Sept. n	33⅜	33⅜	33	33⅜	34⅛
Dec. n	33⅛	33½	32⅞	32⅞	33⅛
MESS PORK.					
July	18 60	18 62½	18 60	18 60	18 57½
Sept.	18 70	18 80	18 70	18 72½	18 70
LARD.					
July	11 30	11 40	11 27½	11 35	11 15
Sept.	11 15	11 45	11 17½	11 35	11 15
SHORT RIBS.					
July	10 75	10 75	10 75	10 75	10 75
Sept.	10 80	10 90	10 80	10 85	10 82½

Cash quotations were as follows:

Flour quiet and steady; winter patents, $3 65@3 75; straights, $3 20@3 60; spring patents, $3 50@3 75; straights, $2 60@3 40; bakers', $2 30@2 80; No. 3 spring wheat, 72@75c; No. 2 red, 76¼c; No. 2 corn, 85½c; No. 2 yellow, 85¼@85½c; No. 2 oats, 50c; No. 2 white, 54@54¼c; No. 3 white, 53@54c; No. 2 rye, 62c; No. 1 flaxseed, $1 50; No. 1 northwestern, $1 63; prime timothy seed, $5 75; mess pork, $18 60@18 65; lard, $11 35; short ribs sides (loose), $10 70@10 90; dry salted shoulders (boxed), $9 37½@9 50; short clear sides (boxed), $11 25@11 37½; whisky, basis of high wines, $1 30.

Articles.	Receipts.	Shipments.
Flour, bbls	10,000	4,000
Wheat, bu	47,000	118,000
Corn, bu	175,000	344,000
Oats, bu	142,000	117,000
Rye, bu	2,000	.....
Barley, bu	6,000	.....

NEW YORK, July 12.—Wheat—Receipts, 23,400 bu; exports, 119,093 bu; spot steady; No. 2 red, 80¼c elevator; No. 2 red, 81¼@81⅜c f o b afloat; No. 1 northern, Duluth, 83⅛c f o b afloat; No. 1 hard, Manitoba, 88⅛c f o b afloat. Options opened lower in response to clearing and warmer conditions all through the wheat belt. From this the market gradually hardened on covering and the light movement. The close was steady at ⅛@⅜c net decline. July, 81⅛c; September, 78⅝@78 15-16c, closed 78⅞c; December, 78 13-16@79 1-16c, closed 79c. Flour—Receipts, 13,846 bbls; exports, 82,391 bbls; market was quiet all day; winter patents, $3 90@4 10; winter straights, $3 70@3 85; Minnesota patent, $4 00@4 15; winter extras, $3 15@3 35; Minnesota bakers', $3 15@3 35; winter low grades, $2 95@3 15. Rye flour dull; fair to good, $3 25@3 45; choice to fancy, $3 55@3 70. Corn meal quiet; yellow western, $1 32; city, $1 30; brandywine, $3 45@3 55.

Grain—Rye steady; No. 2 western, 65½c f o b afloat; state, 63@64c c i f New York carlots. Barley nominal. Corn—Receipts, 1,650 bu; exports, 18,095 bu; firm; No. 2, 71⅝c elevator and 72⅛c f o b afloat. Option market opened firmer here on September, with shorts good buyers on light stocks and steady cables. The market closed steady and ⅛@½c net higher. July closed, 70½c; September, 65@65⅛c, closed 65⅛c; December closed 52⅛c. Oats—Receipts, 48,000 bu; exports, 275 bu; spot steady; No. 2, 56c; No. 3, 55½c; No. 2 white, 66@66½c; No. 3 white, 60c; track white, state, 50@63c. Options lower at first on crop news, but rallied later with corn.

BALTIMORE, July 12.—Flour quiet, unchanged; receipts, 9,362 bbls; exports, 19,583 bbls. Wheat steady; spot, 78⅜@78½c; July, 77⅛@77⅜c; August, 77@77⅛c; September, 77⅛@77⅜c; steamer No. 2 red, 74⅝@75c; receipts, $3,595 bu; exports, 59,911 bu; southern by sample, 70@79c; southern on grade, 75@79c. Corn, no market; receipts, 6,859 bu; exports none. Oats, white firm, mixed easier; No. 2 white, 59@59½c; No. 2 mixed, 54@54½c; receipts, 6,244 bu; exports none.

TOLEDO, July 12.—Wheat dull, easier; cash, 77⅜c; July, 76⅛c; September, 76c; December, 77⅛c. Corn dull, firm; cash, 65½c; July, 65¼c; September, 61⅛c; December, 46⅝c. Oats dull: cash and July strong; September easier; cash, 49c; July, 43⅛c; September, 30⅝c; new July, 48⅝c; new September, 33⅝c.

ST. LOUIS, July 12.—Wheat lower; No. 2 red cash, 71⅜c; September, 71c; December, 73c; No. 2 hard, 76@77c. Corn lower; No. 2 cash, 62⅞c; September, 53⅛c; December, 41⅝c. Oats lower; No. 2 cash, 54c; July, 38c; September, 29⅛c; No. 2 white, 59c.

MILWAUKEE, July 12.—Wheat lower; No. 1 northern, 78c; No. 2 northern, 76@77c; September, 73⅝c. Rye firm; No. 1, 59c. Barley firm; No. 2, 72@72½c; sample, 64@71½c. Corn, September, 60c.

DULUTH, July 12.—Wheat, cash No. 1 hard, 79⅛c; No. 2 northern, 75⅛c; No. 1 northern and July, 76⅝c; September, 73⅛c; Manitoba, No. 1 northern, cash, 76⅝c; No. 2 northern, 75⅛c. Oats, September, 32⅛c.

BROKE A RECORD.

Pittsburgh Bank Exchanges for the Week Established a New High Mark.

Pittsburgh bank exchanges for the week ending yesterday were the largest on record for any similar week in the history of the local clearing house association. Compared with the same week a year ago they showed an increase of nearly $1,465,000. The daily average, however, compared with that of the preceding week, was about $1,800,000 smaller. The figures for yesterday were nearly $767,000 larger than those for the same day last year, but about $180,000 less than a week ago. The total for the year to date shows a loss of $25,923,000. The local money market has shown a tendency to work easier, but is very spotty, being decidedly firm in some quarters, necessitating the calling of some loans. These were easily placed in other institutions, and only the "switching" process caused a slight inconvenience. The rate for call and time loans was quoted nominally at 5@6 per cent.

The detailed clearing house reports are as follows:

	Exchanges.	Balances.
Yesterday	$8,253,858 80	$1,354,527 85
Previous Saturday	8,432,985 55	1,262,435 44
Last year	7,487,028 41	854,413 39

Yesterday's increase, $766,830 39.

The figures of the clearing house for the week ending yesterday, compared with those for the preceding week (5 days) and the same week last year, are as follows:

	Exchanges.	Balances.
This week	$43,452,397 51	$7,350,484 72
Daily average	7,242,066 25	1,225,081 62
Last week	42,747,847 91	7,317,140 82
Daily average	8,549,469 50	1,463,428 10
Last year	41,987,715 43	7,045,528 82
Daily average	6,997,952 57	1,174,254 97

This week's increase, $1,464,682 08.

The exchanges for the week ending yesterday, compared with those for the corresponding weeks in previous years, were as follows:

Week ending—	
July 12, 1902	$43,452,397 51
July 13, 1901	41,987,515 43
July 14, 1900	31,649,476 17
July 15, 1899	24,721,028 83
July 16, 1898	18,071,384 19
July 17, 1897	21,373,129 68
Total to date—	
1902	$1,140,480,107 67
1901	1,166,363,260 27
1900	878,123,038 37
1899	828,865,778 98
1898	512,361,150 47
1897	404,266,809 19

Reports from other cities were:

NEW YORK, July 12.—Exchanges, $282,950,495; balances, $9,443,645.

BOSTON, MASS., July 12.—Exchanges, $23,411,554; balances, $1,690,750.

CINCINNATI, O., July 12.—Money, 3½@6 per cent. New York exchange, par and 20c premium. Clearings, $2,876,350.

ST. LOUIS, MO., July 12.—Clearings, $7,887,526; balances, $711,128. Money steady, 5@6 per cent. New York exchange, 50c discount.

BALTIMORE, MD., July 12.—Clearings, $4,222,905; balances, $308,924. For the week, clearings, $29,085,751; balances, $3,694,048. Money, 4½ per cent.

PHILADELPHIA, PA., July 12.—Clearings, $18,242,444; balances, $2,544,150. For the week, clearings, $108,641,077; balances, $15,280,204. Money, 4@4½ per cent.

CHICAGO, ILL., July 12.—Clearings, $24,204,221; balances, $2,240,846. For the week, clearings, $199,907,197; balances, $13,248,793. New York exchange, par. Sterling exchange unchanged at $4 85⅝ for 60 days and at $4 87⅝ for demand.

Drygoods Market.

NEW YORK, July 12.—There has been a dull close to the drygoods market this week in all departments. Prices are without change in brown bleached and coarse colored cottons. Prints are steady and ginghams firm. American cotton yarns in fair request, weak and irregular. Worsted yarns steady, with fair demand. Woolen yarns quiet. Linen and jute yarns firm.

WEEK'S BUSINESS WAS VERY SMALL.

The total public sales for the week ending yesterday on the Pittsburgh stock exchange, were 14,660 shares of stock, $109,000 bonds, $100 scrip, 2 1-3 warrants and 6 rights. These figures compare with 10,474 shares of stock, $36,000 bonds and one-third warrant the preceding week, which had but four days, and with 39,885 35-100 shares of stock, $52,000 bonds and 14 receipts for the same week last year. The market during the week just finished was very dull and uninteresting, though at times there was some show of firmness. The close was exceedingly dull.

The following statement is a complete summary of the publicly recorded transactions on the Pittsburgh stock exchange during the week beginning Monday, July 7, and ending with Saturday, July 12, 1902. It shows the total sales, opening, highest, lowest and closing prices, and the changes in the selling prices as compared with those of the preceding week, and the nearest ones to that time:

SECURITIES.	Total Sales.	Open.	High.	Low.	Last.	Ch'ge.
Federal National Bank	90	135	135½	135	135½	½+
First National Bank, Pittsburgh	7	600	600	600	600	25 —
Pennsylvania National Bank	21	170	170	170	170	0
Second National Bank, Pittsburgh	17	866	*866	866	866	6 +
Third National Bank, Pittsburgh	2	194	194	194	194	6 —
Allegheny Trust Company	10	150	150	150	150	3¼—
American Trust Company	50	118	118	118	118	0
Colonial Trust Company	65	§392	§392	390	390	0
Commonwealth Real Estate & Trust Company	20	228	228	225	225	1 —
Dollar Savings Fund & Trust Company	10	270	*270	270	270	10 +
Guarantee Title & Trust Company	5	†136	†136	†136	†136	1½+
Real Estate Trust Company	10	290	290	290	290	½—
South Side Trust Company	12	108	108	108	108	0
United Realty Trust Company	50	130	130	130	130	0
Consolidated Gas preferred	40	45½	45½	45½	45½	1½+
Westinghouse Electric firsts	100	107½	107½	107½	107½	0
Do seconds	265	104½	§105	104¼	104½	⅜+
P., Y. & A. R. R. common	5	75	*75	75	75	13 +
Allegheny Traction	123	51	*51	51	51	3 +
American Window Glass	4,494	62¼	63⅝	62¼	63⅛	1⅛+
Do preferred	204	93	94½	93	93¼	¼+
Crucible Steel	1,470	21	21½	21	21⅜	¼+
Do preferred	1,270	85½	86	85½	85½	0
United States Steel	980	38⅛	39⅝	38⅛	39⅛	1⅛+
Do preferred	750	90¼	90¾	90	90⅛	⅛+
National Fire Proofing	525	31½	31½	31¼	31¼	½—
Do preferred	50	40	40	40	40	1 —
Manufacturers Light and Heat	100	70½	70½	70½	70½	½—
Monongahela River Coal	350	12½	12½	12⅜	12½	0
Do preferred	583	40⅛	40⅛	39¾	39¾	½—
Pittsburgh Coal	860	25⅝	25⅝	25¼	25⅝	0
Do preferred	1,000	91½	92	91½	91½	¼+
Pittsburgh Brewing	110	27⅛	27⅞	27½	27⅝	⅛—
Do preferred	386	47	47	46⅜	46⅞	⅛—
Philadelphia Company common	217	48¾	49⅛	48¾	48¾	⅜+
Pressed Steel Car	135	46	47	46	47	2¼—
Do preferred	60	85½	86½	85½	86½	0
Westinghouse Airbrake	210	183	183	181½	181½	1¾—
Total	14,660	......	......	......	......	......
BONDS.						
Monongahela Light and Power 5s	$ 4,000	107⅝	108	107¾	108	0
Monongahela River Coal 6s	7,000	116¾	116¾	116¾	116¾	0
P. A. & M. Traction 5s	1,000	116¾	116¾	116¾	116¾	0
P., B. & L. E. R. R. cons. 5s	3,000	118¾	118¾	118¾	118¾	0
Pittsburgh Brewing 6s	92,000	110¾	110¾	110¾	110¾	0
Philadelphia Company first 5s	2,000	112¼	112½	112¼	112¼	¼+
Total	$109,000	......	......	......	......	......
SCRIP.						
Philadelphia Company common stock	$ 25	48¼	48¼	48¼	48¼	¼+
Do preferred	75	47¾	47¾	47¾	47¾	½+
Total	$100	......	......	......	......	......
Standard Underground Cable warrants	2 1-3	36	*40	36	40	5 +
Do rights	6	120	120	115	115	.....

*New high record. §Six shares or less. †Ex-dividend.

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

CENTRAL STOCK YARDS.
Saturday, July 12, 1902.

Cattle—Supply was light and market steady; ce, 1,400 to 1,600 lbs, $7 15@7 50; prime, 00 to 1,400 lbs, $6 75@7 15; good, 1,000 to 00 lbs, $6 00@6 30; tidy butchers', $5 25@; fair, $4 00@4 60; heifers, $4 00@5 50; lls, bulls and stags, $3 00@4 75; good fresh ws, $40@50; common to fair, $20@30. Hogs—Receipts, 10 double decks; steady; me heavy, $8 10@8 20; medium, $8 00@8 05; avy Yorkers, $7 95@8 00; light Yorkers, 90@7 95; pigs, $7 85@7 95; roughs, $6 00@. Sheep and lambs—Supply was light and market steady; best wethers, 95 to 100 lbs, $4 10@20; good, 85 to 90 lbs, $3 75@4 00; mixed, to 80 lbs, $3 25@3 60; culled and common, 50@2 00; choice lambs, $6 50@7 00; common to good, $4 00@6 00. Veal calves, $7 00@; heavy and thin, $4 00@4 50.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

KANSAS CITY, July 12.—Cattle—Receipts, head natives, 250 head Texans; unchanged; choice export and dressed beef steers, 00@8 25; fair to good, $5 00@7 00; stockers and feeders, $2 90@5 00; western-fed steers, $4 85@6 00; Texas and Indian steers, 85@5 25; Texas cows, $1 75@4 25; native heifers, $3 25@4 50; canners, $1 50@2 50; bulls, $2 85@4 15; calves, $2 75@5 00; receipts for the week, 43,700 head. Hogs—Receipts, 00 head; steady; top, $8 10; bulk of sales, 80@7 95; heavy, $8 00@8 10; mixed packers, $7 95@8 05; light, $7 50@7 95; Yorkers, 85@7 95; pigs, $7 25@7 70; receipts for the week, 27,000 head. Sheep—Receipts, 500 head; unchanged; native lambs, $4 45@6 20; western lambs, $4 10@4 70; native wethers, $4 25@; western wethers, $3 25@4 45; fed ewes, 30@4 20; Texas clipped yearlings, $3 40@; Texas clipped sheep, $3 00@3 35; stockers and feeders, $2 00@3 00; receipts for the week, 15,200.

CHICAGO, July 12.—Cattle—Receipts, 1,000 head, including 500 head Texans; steady; good to prime steers nominal at $7 90@8 60; poor to common, $4 50@7 00; stockers and feeders, $2 50@5 00; cows, $1 40@5 30; heifers, 50@6 50; canners, $1 40@2 40; bulls, $2 50@; calves, $2 50@6 50; Texas-fed steers, 00@6 75. Hogs—Receipts today, 11,000 head; Monday, 24,000 head; left over, 8,000 head; dull and weak and lower; mixed and butchers', $7 30@8 05; good to choice heavy, $7 80@8 20; rough heavy, $7 30@7 70; light, $6 90@7 75; bulk of sales, $7 60@8 00. Sheep—Receipts, 1,500 head; sheep steady; good to choice wethers, $3 25@4 00; fair to choice mixed, $2 50@3 25.

NEW YORK, July 12.—Beeves—No receipts; no sales reported; exports, partly estimated, 549 head beeves, 7,100 quarters of beef. Calves—Receipts, 175 head; all market; veals sold at $6 50; a few mixed calves at $6 50; buttermilks, $4 00. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 4,959 head; sheep a little firmer; lambs easier except for choice; sheep sold at $3 00@4 00 per 100 lbs.; a few for export at $4 50; a few yearlings at $4 50; lambs at $5 25@6 85; culls at $4 50@4 75. Hogs—Receipts, 1,207 head; all consigned direct.

EAST BUFFALO, July 12.—Cattle—Receipts, 100 head; slow and easier; veals steady. Hogs—Receipts, 5,100 head; slow; heavy, $8 10@8 20; mixed, $8 00@8 10; pigs, $7 80@7 90; roughs, $7 25@7 40; stags, $6 00@6 75. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 800 head; sheep steady; lambs, 15@25c lower; top mixed, sheep, $3 85@4 00; fair to good, $3 50@3 75; culls to common, $2 25@3 25; ewes, $3 50@3 75.

CINCINNATI, July 12.—Hogs higher at $6 00@7 95. Cattle steady at $2 25@7 00. Sheep strong at $1 25@3 75; lambs steady at $3 50@6 65.

Butter, Eggs and Cheese.

NEW YORK, July 12.—Butter—Receipts, 8,161 pkgs; market barely steady; state dairy, 17½@20½c; state creamery, 18@21½c; renovated, 17@19½c; factory, 16@18c; imitation creamery, 17@19c. Cheese—Receipts, 2,953 pkgs; market easy; new state, full cream, small colored, fancy, 10c; small white, 10c; large colored, 9½c; large white, 9¼c. Eggs—Receipts, 7,602 pkgs; market firm to weak; state and Pennsylvania, 20@20½c; western candled, 19½c; southwestern, 15@17½c.

Philadelphia, July 12.—Butter steady; extra western creamery, 22c; do nearby prints, 23c. Eggs steady; fresh nearby, 19½c loss off; do western, 20c loss off; do southwestern, 18c loss off; do southern, 17@18c loss off. Cheese unchanged; New York full creams, prime small, 10¼c; do fair to good, 9½@10c.

BALTIMORE, July 12.—Butter firm, unchanged; fancy imitation, 19@20c; fancy creamery, 22@22½c; fancy ladle, 18@19c; fancy roll, 17@18c; good roll, 16@17c; store packed, 16@17c. Eggs firm, unchanged; fresh, 17¼@18c. Cheese firm, unchanged; large, 10@10¼c; medium, 10¼@10½c; small, 10¼@10½c.

CHICAGO, July 12.—Butter firm; creameries, 18@21¼c; dairies, 17@19¼c. Eggs firm, 17¼c. Cheese steady, 10@10⅞c.

POLICE BRIBERY IS AGAIN BROUGHT UP

Arrest of Disreputable Character Opens Matter Concerning Which Rumors Have Been Heard.

Maurice Price, known as "Musty," yesterday made a charge against Capt. George B. McClelland of the bureau of police which he will be given an opportunity to prove in court. Price was arrested and held for court on a charge of keeping and renting a house to minors for immoral purposes.

Price's arrest came about through the arrest of Lillian Hughes, 19 years of age, who had a speakeasy for a few days at No. 51 Colwell street. When she was arrested she said Price had induced her to come from Etna and start the room, promising her police protection, rent and plenty of customers, for which she was to pay $15 a week. She had paid one week's tax, but Price had failed to furnish the police protection part of the bargain, as Officer Milton Bailey arrested her.

Price, it is alleged by the police, makes his living by renting buildings and subrenting them to women, charging in some instances as much for a room as he pays for the whole building. The police say they have known of his business for some time, but that they have been unable to get a charge against him until yesterday. Only a week ago, the police say, he induced a 14-year-old girl to come to Pittsburgh from New Brighton to occupy one of his rooms. About the time she got started her father captured her.

Price did not positively say that he had been paying Capt. McClelland money, but he intimated that he had when he said: "I got the money this time, instead of the captain there"—indicating Capt. McClelland. He said that he had squared things with an inspector. When asked if it was Inseptor Will, whom he did not know, he said it was not, but that it was another inspector.

TROUBLE IN NICARAGUA.

U. S. Gunboat Sent Thirteen to Investigate the Conditions.

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 12.—Secretary of the Navy Moody today cabled orders to Commander Rodgers of the gunboat Marietta, at Cape Haitien, directing that vessel to proceed to Bluefields and Greytown, Nicaragua, and report the situation at those points by cable; then to sail for Colon to relieve the gunboat Machias. Orders also were cabled to Commander McCrea of the Machias, directing him to proceed to Cape Haitien when relieved by the Marietta.

The dispatch of the Marietta to Nicaragua is a result of reports to the state department which indicate a state of unrest at the points named.

NATIONAL CAPITAL NOTES.

These postmasters have been appointed: Pennsylvania — Adamsburg, Westmoreland county, J. J. Kline; Hermine, Westmoreland county, C. H. Bolton. West Virginia—Polandale, Wood county, H. W. Deem.

China has agreed to participate in the Louisiana purchase exposition.

Robert Williams, acting commissioner of internal revenue, has sent a circular letter to all collectors and revenue agents, describing tests to be used for the presence of artificial coloring matter in oleomargarine, in order to comply with the new tax law.

As rapidly as they can be organized, surveying parties will be sent to lay out irrigation sites in the western states benefitting by the recent congressional legislation.

Headquarters for the department of West Virginia have been reserved at the Hotel Barton by the G. A. R. encampment committee. Maj. W. B. Have post, No. 220 of Stoneboro, Pa., has applied for quarters for 100 men.

SHORTS IN CORN ASK FOR MERCY

BOARD OF TRADE IS PETITIONED TO HELP THEM OUT.

Such a Step Has Not Been Taken in Twenty Years—Harris, Gates & Co. Have a Complete Corner in July.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

CHICAGO, July 12.—A petition was handed to Secretary Stone of the board of Trade today, asking that a "margined" price be fixed on July corn, which has been cornered by a party headed by John W. Gates. The meaning of the petition is that the directors proceed to fix a fair price for corn, based on the selling price of the cereal in markets where the supply is not manipulated.

Such a step, it is said, has not been taken in 20 years, although the rules provided for such action. Brokers generally are quoted as being opposed to the petition. Manager Samuel Scotten of Harris, Gates & Co., said:

"It's a nice idea. If they win all right; if they lose they act the baby. What we have done with corn hurts no one who has made legitimate trades. People who have sold us corn can get the money when they deliver the goods. If a lot of fellows have sold wind, let them take the consequences."

The market for July corn was dull today. Sales were between 85 and 86 cents, and the close was at 86 cents.

STATE AND NEIGHBORHOOD.

BUTLER, PA.—R. K. Wick of Harrisville died in his seat on a Pittsburgh, Bessemer & Lake Erie passenger train on his way to this city yesterday.

NEW CASTLE, PA.—The Shenango and New Castle tin mills of the American Tin Plate Company here will resume operations Monday morning after a shutdown of two weeks.

LEECHBURG, PA.—The members of the Carnegie band of Carnegie, arrested here, were sent to the Kittanning jail for five days in default of a fine of $2 each. The band was employed by the striking miners.

BUTLER, PA.—Jacob Shaffer, aged 84, was killed by an express train while walking on the Pittsburgh & Western tracks at Eldenou yesterday on his way to the house of a daughter. He leaves a widow, 12 children and a large number of grandchildren.

APOLLO, PA.—Charles Free of this place was taken to Kittanning jail yesterday charged with stealing $108 from J. M. D. Shaw, an Apollo liveryman. Free, it is alleged, gave Liveryman Shaw and Horace P. Wood a bottle of whisky said to have been drugged.

MORGANTOWN, W. VA.—Earl Purinton, son of President D. B. Purinton of the West Virginia university, and for two years a student of the Naturopathic School of Regeneration in New York, has begun a fast of 30 days. He says he will cure liver trouble by fasting.

CUMBERLAND, MD.—Mrs. Maria J. Haymond, who has a cottage at Mountain Lake park, was arrested yesterday on a bench warrant issued by Judge Sloan. Mrs. Haymond has at intervals for several years, it is charged, issued printed circulars, in which she derided the court.

AKRON, O.—Employes of the Cleveland Terminal & Valley railroad Friday night carried away 400 feet of the track of the Akron & Barberton belt line, asserting that it was on Cleveland Terminal & Valley right of way. The Akron & Barberton Co. had just beaten a rival belt line in getting possession of the disputed right of way.

Write for sample copy special
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FOUR MINES BETWEEN THE BEST IN THE WORLD.

Victor, Colorado and Battle Mountain, Cripple Creek District, showing the Coriolanus, Mary Cashen, Par Value and Mary Alice Mines of the Par Value Gold Mining Company, and their relation to the Ajax, Gold Coin, Strong, Portland and Stratton's Independence, America's best mine.

The Par Value Company also has four other mines near the point of production.

IT IS NOW PRODUCING ORE.

A limited amount of stock only for sale, of final allotment previous to advance in price.

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Member of Pittsburgh Stock Exchange.

A Busy Week Ahead of the Golf Players

LOCAL GOLFERS FOR NATIONAL CHAMPIONSHIPS

Pittsburgh Players to Compete at Chicago Against the Country's Best.

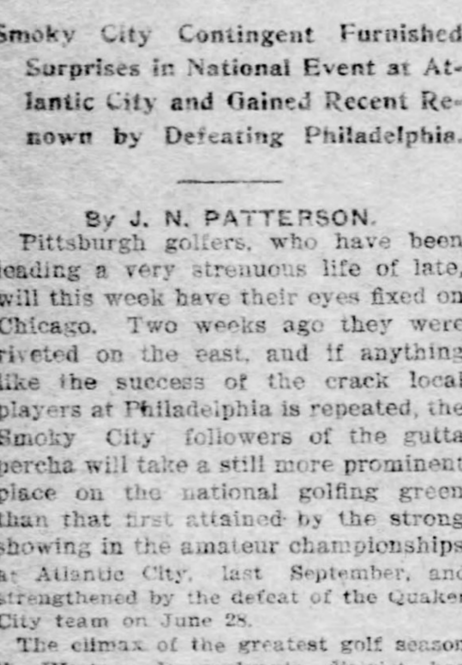
MADE STRONG RECORDS

Smoky City Contingent Furnished Surprises in National Event at Atlantic City and Gained Recent Renown by Defeating Philadelphia.

By J. N. PATTERSON.

Pittsburgh golfers, who have been leading a very strenuous life of late, will this week have their eyes fixed on Chicago. Two weeks ago they were riveted on the east, and if anything like the success of the crack local players at Philadelphia is repeated, the Smoky City followers of the gutta percha will take a still more prominent place on the national golfing green than that first attained by the strong showing in the amateur championships at Atlantic City, last September, and strengthened by the defeat of the Quaker City team on June 28.

The climax of the greatest golf season the Western Pennsylvania district has ever known will be reached so far as the nation's enthusiasts are concerned the coming week, when nine of the strongest players from this end of the state will "butt in" against the leading cracks of the country, whose names are household words wherever the golf club bag occupies the place of prestige in the hallway and the father, son and daughter of the house engage in discussion of the relative merits of the different makes of white gutta percha spheres over the morning meal.



W. C. CARNEGIE.
Who Has Weathered Many Big Tournaments and Will Compete in the National.

Chicago's Large Entry List.

There are 154 entries for the championships to be held over the famous Glen View course of Chicago, and though there are but nine from this neck of the woods, they are the pick of the local element and will enter the qualifying competition on Tuesday strengthened by the fame won by Pittsburgh last season, when an undreamt-of showing was made by a city before unheard of in national competitions, and to which it had never sent an entry.

When six local players qualified out of the 32 at Atlantic City all began to ask where Pittsburgh stood in the golfing world, as more qualified than from any other city. When George Ormiston lost to Findlay S. Douglas by but one up in 36 holes, after one of the hardest fought matches of the tournament, and when Champion Travis remarked that J. E. Porter was a golfer from his boot nails up, after working hard to defeat the Edgeworth man five up and three to play, it went without saying that wherever Pittsburgh stood in the golfing annals and whatever the merits of her small hilly courses, the quality of the golf produced was all right and due to be heard from in future tournaments.

Golfers Representing Pittsburgh.

Strengthened by this demonstration and by whatever advancement has been made this season, four players from each of the two leading clubs in the Western Pennsylvania league race, and Dr. D. P. Fredericks from Oil City, who one of the local entries at Chicago was kind enough to designate as the best golfer in Pennsylvania, have ventured out to Chicago to do their best.

The Allegheny Country club is represented by John Moorhead, Jr., E. M. Byers, the amateur champion of Western Pennsylvania; O. D. Thompson and W. C. Carnegie, who has played more golf on eastern courses than any other local golfer. J. E. Porter was entered but business prevented his going.

From the champion Highland team of the Western Pennsylvania league there will mount the first tee on Tuesday Capt. H. C. Fownes, the veteran match player of the league; W. C. Fownes, Jr., C. B. Fownes, Jr., who will likely be, as he was last year, the youngest contestant for national honors, and George Ormiston, whose showing last season was not only the best of any local player but the most unlooked-for happening of the tournament, the threatened defeat of the renowned Douglas by an unknown from the hilly links of the western end of the Keystone State.

W. C. Fownes, Jr. H. C. Fownes, G. A. Ormiston, C. B. Fownes.
Crack Players of Champion Highland Golf Team Competing in National Championships This Week.

JOHN MOORHEAD, JR.
One of Allegheny's Representatives.

Six Qualified Last Year.

In the tournament last season, at Atlantic City, there were six Pittsburgh players who qualified among the 32 eligible for the match play, the lowest score for 36 holes being 157 by Champion Walter Travis, while the lowest qualifying figure was 175, six tying for this notch. W. C. Fownes, Jr., led the local contingent with 171 strokes, while the other five came in the following order: H. C. Fownes, 172; D. P. Fredericks of Oil City, 172; J. E. Porter, 173; G. A. Ormiston, 174, and E. M. Byers, 175. W. C. Carnegie just missed the favored ones with a score of 176, while the other locals outside the pale were as follows: C. B. Fownes, 186; T. K. Laughlin, 191; O. D. Thompson, 187; John Moorhead, Jr., 181; R. P. Nevin, Jr., 186; B. S. Horne, 131, and W. S. Eyster, 195. H. McSweeney of Oil City, W. C. Fownes and Samuel Dalzell withdrew before completing their rounds.

This season there should be no trouble about all of the Western Pennsylvania golfers qualifying, as 64 will be eligible, just twice the number of last year. Instead of 36-hole matches throughout all of the preliminary rounds there will be but 18 holes to play, with the final contest 36.

Front View of Byers' Strong Drive at the Finish of Stroke.

Glenview a Strong Course.

The Glenview course, one of the best in the country, is 6,266 yards long, the first nine holes measuring 3,226, and the second 3,040. The longest hole is the thirteenth, 533 yards, and the shortest the fourteenth, 167 yards. The best record ever made by a local player is one of 84 by W. C. Fownes Jr. on a recent visit there of a few days. Very few of the Pittsburgh players have ever seen the course, with the exception of Dr. Fredericks, who has been practicing for a week past.

Dr. D. P. Fredericks, who has learned all he knows about golf over Oil City's rugged course, bestrewn with derricks for hazards, is picked, along with E. M. Byers, the local champion, as the two most likely to make a strong showing, though the uncertainty of a golfer's form renders any forecast a mere hazard.

E. M. Byers plays consistently strong golf, but was off his form in the open tournament last week, though he managed to win the first cup. Fredericks always plays a rattling fast game, but has not been seen on a Pittsburgh course this season.

What Was Done Last Year.

Last year, at Atlantic City, Byers defeated A. H. Smith of Philadelphia, 7 up and 6 to play in his first match, but lost to P. H. Jennings in his second match by 6 up and 5 to play. Jennings hustled Travis in his match with the champion, leading him by 3 up for the 18 holes in the morning. Dr. D. P. Fredericks lost to the same man in his first match by a score of 2 down.

W. C. Fownes, Jr., furnished one of the surprises of the first day of match play, defeating L. P. Myers, the Yale champion, who had tied with third qualifying score by 2 up and 1 to play. Fownes lost, however, by 4 up and 3 to play, to Walter Egan, of Chicago, who rose to the final match with Champion Travis.

H. C. Fownes also created a sensation the first day by defeating W. P. Smith, the Philadelphia champion, by 2 up and 1 to play, but lost the second day to C. H. Seeley, the Connecticut state champion, by a score of 9 up and 8 to play.

Where Fame Was First Gained.

The fame of Pittsburgh was spread more by the defeats than the victories of the first day, however. G. A. Ormiston and J. E. Porter were expected to be snowed under when they drew Findlay S. Douglas, ex-champion, and Champion Walter Travis for their opponents. Ormiston led Douglas during much of the match, however, and lost only at the 36th hole, which was halved, by 1 up. He was stronger than the champion in his approach game, which was the best of the tournament, and would have defeated Douglas but for some miserable putting, by which he threw the match away. The fate of Douglas hung in the balance during the entire 36 holes, Ormiston being many holes in the lead at different stages.

Porter lost to Travis by 5 up and 3 to play, a creditable score against a champion for a 36-hole match. Douglas is not entered this year at Chicago, but the local players will have a field of the best players in the country to go against, including the redoubtable champion, Travis.

Holabird, who has been a dangerous man for years, and lost to A. G. Lockwood last season, is expected to be the most formidable opponent for Travis, as the Glen View is his home course.

CAPT. H. C. FOWNES,
Of Champion Highland Team, Driving.

J.F. GUFFEY A VICTOR.

Defeated H. S. Fisher for the Second Match Play Cup by a Score of 3 Up and 2 to Play.

In a closely-contested match, J. F. Guffey defeated H. S. Fisher yesterday by 3 up, 2 to go, for the second cup, at the Edgewood Golf club. The finals, also for the first cup, between J. H. Hill and G. W. Wurzell, were to be played yesterday, but were postponed. The match play for the first and second cups began July 4.

The second Saturday's competition for the J. D. Duff cup was also on at Edgewood yesterday. G. W. Wurzell, 84, made 3 points; Robert Kester, 86, made 2 points and George R. Hawey, 87, 3 points. Seven points are necessary to win.

TIE AT SEWICKLEY.

Chester McVay and F. C. Ewart Were Both 2 Down in "Bogey" Contest for Haworth Trophy.

The Edgeworth club players at Sewickley were busy with the 18-hole handicap contest against "bogey," for the R. D. Haworth cup, which has been several times postponed. The handicaps are distributed on the different holes and the man playing the closest match with the "colonel" won the cup. Chester H. McVay and F. C. Ewart will play off their tie next week. The scores were as follows:

Chester H. McVay, 2 down from handicap of seven strokes.
F. C. Ewart, 2 down from a handicap of nine strokes.
G. B. McCague, 3 down.
Christy Payne, 4 down.
W. H. Haines, 4 down.
W. H. S. McKelvey, 4 down.
C. B. McVay, Jr., 5 down.
Gifford Wright, 5 down.
C. L. Shannon, 6 down.
W. E. Patrick, 7 down.
F. H. Lloyd, 7 down.
J. S. George, 8 down.
F. M. Hutchinson, 8 down.
F. F. Brooks, 11 down.
J. C. Neale, 11 down.
J. W. Porter, 12 down.

PRESTON DOUBLE VICTOR.

Captured Bakewell Trophy With Net Score of 81 and Defeated Rowand for Governors' Trophy.

The B. C. Bakewell cup was the prize for competition on the Logans Ferry course of the Westmoreland Country club. The conditions were 18 holes under handicaps. The scores:

	Gross.	H'cap.	Net.
C. C. Preston	89	8	81
W. W. Woodruff	97	14	83
William McConway, Jr.	102	18	84
W. M. Stevenson	96	12	84
H. H. Rowand	99	14	85
D. D. Pendleton	99	14	85
C. McV. McCance	91	6	85
W. Williams	104	18	86
John T. Moore	92	6	86
H. D. Shute	92	10	87
F. N. Steiner	97	10	87

In the match play for the handsome governors' trophy, C. C. Preston beat H. H. Rowand by 2 up and 1 to play, while W. W. Woodruff defeated F. N. Steiner by 1 up. Woodruff and Rowand each had a handicap of 2 strokes in 18 holes. The final match will be played next Saturday.

"BOGEY" AT SCHENLEY.

A. B. Shepherd Won the Cup, Finishing His Match 2 Down from a Handicap of Seven.

The Pittsburgh Golf club offered a special cup to be played for against "bogey" yesterday and the winner was A. B. Shepherd, with a score of 2 down to "the old man of the links" from a handicap of 7 strokes. W. R. Blair was 5 down from scratch. The scores:

	H'cap.	Down.
A. B. Shepherd	7	2
W. R. Blair	0	5
G. A. MacBeth	9	5
R. V. Messler	9	6
R. W. Bailey	5	6
J. R. Scott	5	6
D. McK. Lloyd	5	7
T. M. Marshall, Jr.	5	9
W. H. Rea	11	9
A. J. Barr	9	9
G. M. Laughlin	6	12

Going to Europe.

Sam F. Sipe, the diamond importer, Schmidt building, sails from New York Tuesday morning on the Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse, on his annual trip to purchase diamonds and precious stones. Mr. Sipe buys his diamonds in Amsterdam and emeralds, rubies and pearls in London.

Nichol Thompson of Edgewood Golf Club and John Dingwall of the Allegheny Country Club, Local Golf Coaches Matched to Play Ernest Way of Pittsburgh Golf Club and George Keddie of Edgeworth, a 36-Hole Foursome Match This Month.

TIE RESULT ON COUNTRY CLUB GOLF COURSE

F. X. Barr and J. S. Martin Can Count Play Off for Either of Two Cups.

"BOGEY" PLAY POPULAR

A. B. Shepherd Won Match Play at Schenley, While Chester McVay and F. C. Ewart Tied for Haworth Cup—Double Events Elsewhere.

The local golf field suffered a little relaxation yesterday from the extreme activity of the week, and on several of the courses there was no play.

At Highland there were not even enough players to make up a foursome, but the Schenley, Country club and Edgeworth courses were all busy, neither club having any players entered at Chicago. The handicap event on the Country club's course counted for two cups, the chairman's trophy, offered by W. Lindford Smith, and the Louis T. Brown cup, which is being played for under the point system. The event was tied for by F. X. Barr and J. S. Martin, with net scores of 83. The tie will be played off this week and the winner must elect what cup his score is to count for. The Smith cup is won outright, but a total of 7 points is necessary for the Brown trophy, G. P. Elkins having scored 6. The scores yesterday:

O. D. THOMPSON,
Who Will Play Under Allegheny Country Club Colors.

	Gross.	Hdcp.	Net.
F. X. Barr	93	10	83
J. S. Martin	87	4	83
J. Grant Anderson	99	14	85
G. Buchan	106	20	86
B. S. Horne	89	2	87
W. G. Carr	108	12	96
Louis Brown	120	22	98
C. Holmes	125	20	105
G. W. Porter	129	16	113

R. Pitcairn, Jr., J. R. Taylor, O. W. Rafferty, J. M. Jenkinson, J. E. Boyle, W. Shenk, W. L. Elkins, E. H. Brainard, J. B. Shea and M. N. McKee withdrew.

WINNERS AT BRIGHTON.

G. L. Ralston Won Men's Handicap and Miss E. Stoner Contest for Women.

On the Brighton Country club course the handicap competition for men was won by G. L. Rolston with a net score of 88 from a handicap of 4 strokes.

The contest for the women members was won by Miss E. Stoner with a net score of 49 strokes from a handicap of 10 strokes.

Some Good Playing.

Good card of W. C. Fownes, Jr., of Highland for the Glenview course, over which the Pittsburgh players will compete for the national championship this week.

GLEN VIEW CLUB.

1	Score	10	Score
The Elm 427 yds. Bogey 5	5-5	Westward Ho 405 yds. Bogey 5	5-5
2 High Ball 243 yds. Bogey 4	4-4	11 The Grove 182 yds. Bogey 4	4-5
3 Sleepy Hollow 396 yds. Bogey 5	5-6	12 Sunset 283 yds. Bogey 4	5-5
4 Polo 366 yds. Bogey 5	4-5	13 The Bridge 533 yds. Bogey 6	6-5
5 Lover's Lane 320 yds. Bogey 4	3-4	14 The Roost 167 yds. Bogey 3	4-3
6 Old Hickory 575 yds. Bogey 6	5-6	15 Spookey 500 yds. Bogey 5	5-6
7 The Round Up 177 yds. Bogey 3	4-5	16 The Orchard 387 yds. Bogey 5	6-5
8 Trouble 467 yds. Bogey 6	6-6	17 Log Cabin 273 yds. Bogey 4	3-5
9 Reservoir 265 yds. Bogey 4	5-6	18 Home, Sweet Home 310 yds. Bogey 5	5-4
	41-47		43-43

Total score, 84-90.
Total distance, 6,266 yards. "Bogey" 83.
H. C. Fownes, 90. W. C. Fownes, Jr., 84.

Denied Injunction Against B. & O.

CONNELLSVILLE, PA., July 11.—(Special.)—Judge Francis J. Kooser of Somerset has refused an injunction against the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad Company to restrain it from building a double track on the main line from Confluence to a point beyond Brooks tunnel on the Connellsville division. Alfred C. Tissue and Mary Weldon were the plaintiffs.

Drove Poles from Town.

MARION, O., July 12.—A mob of union men and citizens congregated at the Malleable Iron Company's shops today and drove 26 Poles, imported from Cleveland to take strikers' places, from the town with stones and clubs. Fifty more union men of the company went out today on account of the Poles.

Going to Atlantic City.

Next popular excursion via Baltimore & Ohio R. R. July 17; $10.00 round trip, tickets good 16 days. Trains leave depot, Smithfield and Water streets, 8:00 a. m., 6:30 and 9:00 p. m. Parlor cars on morning train, sleeping cars on evening trains, elegant vestibuled coaches on all trains.

Religious Services All Park

today. Sacred music by brass bands and choirs. Pithy addresses by prominent ministers.

Oakwood—Chicago Newsboys' band and Butts and chorus and the Rev. E. L. Eaton, D. D., afternoon. Choir—T. F. Smith and the Rev. A. J. Turkle, D. D., and the Rev. A. H. Kaylor, evening.

Southern—Helen May Butler's Ladies' brass band, Butts and chorus—A. P. Morton—and the Rev. John H. Prugh, D. D., afternoon. Choir and the Rev. J. Leonard Levy, D. D., evening.

Stop worrying about poor business; advertise in GAZETTE WANT COLUMNS. They'll bring business quickly. TRY THEM.

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THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE

IS ONE CENT PER WORD when paid for in advance.

For the convenience of advertisers The Pittsburgh Gazette has established the following branch offices, where classified advertisements may be left at regular rates, 1c per word, each insertion, cash in advance. Advertisements left at any branch office will be telephoned to the main office, thus insuring prompt publication.

PITTSBURGH.
BRUSHTON AVE., 318—F. S. Weisser & Co.
BUTLER ST., 3400—David Lewis.
BUTLER ST., 3521—H. C. Knapp.
BUTLER ST., COR. 43D—R. M. Totten.
BUTLER ST., COR. 44TH—A. W. Covert.
BUTLER ST., 5202—Henry A. Spilker.
CARVER ST., COR. PARK AVE.—R. B. McKelvey.
CENTER AVE., 1801—T. F. Moore.

WANTED.

Agents.

AGENTS—Men for most phenomenal money making enterprise of modern times; establishing Maltese goat dairies; their milk cures that dreadful disease consumption; superior to cow's milk for domestic use; interested parties may post themselves by reading "Gold Picked From Brush;" illustrated pamphlet tells about Maltese goats, their milk, dairies, cheese, etc.; mailed for six cents stamps; can furnish goats; place acceptable parties in position to begin business if communicated with at once. B. H. Van Raub, San Antonio, Tex.

"De Boss ob de Road," funniest picture out; creates laughter and lots of fun—an original lithograph in eight colors, bound edges, mounted ready for hanging will be sent to all who will mention Pittsburgh Gazette, inclosing 12 cents for postage, to National Accident Society, 320 Broadway, New York, who issue two policies accident and sick benefit. Any of our readers desiring to act their agent will do well to write them.

AGENTS—Who want to receive the "glad hand" drink SATISFACTION COFFEE. It makes you look all right, feel all right and be all right—and when you have these qualifications they cannot lose you. All grocers sell it in pound packages at popular prices.

AGENTS—Male and female, active, pushing residents at summer resorts, with a capital of $2 to start, can earn $2 to $5 daily selling Verkade's improved Waxine Night Lights; your customer, "every family." C. H. Joosten, importer, 178 Chambers st., New York.

AGENTS—A new lamp attachment that every woman wants; it is a necessity; fits any lamp; a very unique and practical device; agents wanted; send 10 cents for sample, circulars, terms, etc. The Daisy Mfg. Co., 243 N. 12th st., Philadelphia, Pa.

THE secret of success consists in being independent; start in business for yourself in a small way, working in spare hours; we furnish goods and attractive plan; sample 10c. Write to Climax Co., 738 E. 9th st., New York city.

AGENTS—Masonic Life Ins. Co. desires solicitors; must be members of F. & A. M.; city and Western Pennsylvania towns; guarantee contracts to producers. Call or write, Manager, 504 Hamilton Bldg., Pittsburgh, Pa.

TRAVELING salesman for Pennsylvania to sell retail trade; attractive, salable line; established, high-rated house. Box 274, Detroit, Mich.

AGENTS—For an old casualty corporation issuing a sickness and accident policy; liberal inducements offered. Address Edwin B. Quackenbush, general manager, 35 Nassau st., New York.

AGENTS—Our colored catalogue shows new patented rugs, cheap to the agent and consumer; sent free upon application. Dundee Mfg. Co., 10 A. Park sq., Boston, Mass.

INSURANCE producers make $50.00 weekly selling our combination health and accident policy; choice Pennsylvania territory. Address 808 Tacoma building, Chicago.

AGENTS—Not $15, but big money weekly copying writing; representing us; 2 stamps with application. Hankey's Mercantile Company, Rock Island, Ill.

AGENTS—For aluminum novelties; samples for 10c, catalogue 2c stamp; agents making big money. National Aluminum Co., 68 Main st., Brockton, Mass.

AGENTS—"Never slip" skirt supporter; 300 per cent profit; sells for 15c; sample 6c; circular free. R. L. Prentice, 145 N. 15th st., Philadelphia, Pa.

AGENTS—We want you to write and mail advertising matter for us; good pay; particulars free. Geo. Horton & Co., Lock Haven, Pa.

AGENTS—Don't work for others; learn a profession in 10 days that will pay $10 to $25 per day. Prof. S. A. Weltmer, Nevada, Mo.

AGENTS—"Boozey Beetle;" the latest joke; 10 cents dozen; 50 cents gross; samples 5 cents. Eastern Novelty Co., Providence, R. I.

AGENTS—Men traveling; side line to drygoods trade; pocket sample; good commission. Robert Rau Mfg. Co., Chicago, Ill.

Male Help.

A MAN of high moral and commercial standing to fill a position of trust with a financial institution of this city; state age, whether employed at present; salary expected and references. Address for one week to K 97, The Gazette.

ARE you seeking employment? Do you wish to make a change? We furnish excellent positions to good men. STAR EMPLOYMENT BUREAU, 120 Sixth st.

BOOKKEEPERS, salesmen, collectors, office assistants, stenographers, entry, shipping, stock and bill clerks quickly placed. STAR EMPLOYMENT BUREAU, 120 Sixth st.

BROKER—A broker knowing how to talk mining stocks and able to meet the best men of the town on the subject. Address A 96, The Gazette.

BILL CLERK for drygoods business. Address, giving experience, references and salary expected. A 67, The Gazette.

BOY—16 to 17 years old, to learn trade. Standard Electrotype Co., Barker place.

COACHMAN—To take care of horses and a small place in Shadyside; city references required. Apply at room 71 First Nat. Bank building, cor. 5th ave. and Wood st.

DO not tramp the city looking for work. Call on us. We can send you direct to employers who need men. STAR EMPLOYMENT BUREAU, 120 Sixth st.

DETECTIVES wanted; reliable parties; all localities; experience unnecessary; self-addressed envelope for particulars. North American Detective Bureau, Chicago, Ill.

DETECTIVES—Every locality; good salary; experience unnecessary; International Detective Agency, Milwaukee, Wis.

ENGINEER—Experienced; one accustomed to running gas engines. Keystone Stable & Storage Co., 7th ave. and Grant boulevard.

LABORERS—Fifty; good wages and steady employment. Apply No. 1 works Harbison-Walker Co., Hay station; take Second ave car.

LATHERS—Good. Inquire No. 412 Park bldg., Pittsburgh, Pa.

MIDDLE-AGED German or colored man, single, to drive and take care of doctor's place; best of Pittsburgh reference required. Address J 74, The Gazette.

MAN who thoroughly understands the manufacture of Portland cement and can take charge of works; write at once to lock box 29, Indiana, Pa.

WANTED.

Male Help.

MACHINISTS AND MOULDERS—Those having railroad experience preferred. Call room 24, Baltimore & Ohio passenger depot after 9 a. m.

MACHINISTS—No. 1, who understands pumps, engines and pipe fitting. Apply James Stewart & Co., East Pittsburgh, Pa.

OFFICE BOY—Apply Mamaux & Son, 644 Penn ave.

PRINTER—First-class printer or pressman for stone work; must have thorough knowledge of imposition for cylinder presses on Wessel patent bases. Address, with reference and wages wanted, the General Manifold Company, Franklin, Pa.

PRINTER—Competent man for estimating, general printing and binding. Address, with full particulars and wages wanted, the General Manifold Company, Franklin, Pa.

STAR EMPLOYMENT BUREAU, OLDEST, LARGEST AND BEST. Men of every class (American only) can secure employment from bookkeepers to porters and mechanics. 120 Sixth st.

STAR EMPLOYMENT BUREAU, EXPERIENCE 29 YEARS, AND RELIABLE. Quickly place desirable men in good positions, from heads of departments to porters, janitors and others. 120 Sixth st.

STAR EMPLOYMENT BUREAU, ESTABLISHED AND RELIABLE UNDER EXPERIENCED MANAGEMENT. 29 YEARS' CONTINUOUS BUSINESS. 120 Sixth st.

SALESMAN—Leading New York house has a good opening for an experienced tea and coffee salesman having a substantial following among the trade in West Virginia and Southwest Pennsylvania; some trade will be given to the right party; all communications confidential; state experience, etc. Address P. O. Box 442, New York city.

STONE DRESSER who has worked in a facing mill on burr mills. Address M. S., Larimer, Pa., Westmoreland Co., postoffice.

SALESMAN—In furnishing goods and pants department. The Surprise Store, 531 to 535 Penn ave.

SALESMAN—Cigar. Call at Keystone Cordial Co., 2000 Penn ave.

THE STAR EMPLOYMENT BUREAU, THE KING OF THEM ALL. Established and reliable; 28 years' experience enables us to place good men in desirable positions. 120 Sixth st.

TINNER—A good tinner. Inquire or address J. J. Van Eman & Son, Canonsburg, Pa.

UNIFORMED drum corps for August 14. Address George E. Sauer, Wilkinsburg, Pa.

WANTED. 4 active young men as salesmen (from country preferred); experience not necessary; good pay. STAR BUREAU, 120 Sixth Street.

WANTED—Several sturdy young men, age 21, or over, for R. R. freight station; wages, $50 and chance of advancement. STAR BUREAU, 120 Sixth Street.

WATCHMEN, janitors, porters, drivers, engineers, machinists and men of every class furnished free to employers. STAR BUREAU, 120 Sixth st.

WANTED—25 laborers for handling lumber, etc. Apply James Stewart Co., new Pittsburgh & Lake Erie round house, McKees Rocks.

WANTED—Young man for office work; good at figures; state age and salary. Address M 74, The Gazette.

YOUNG men wanted, any distance, copy letters home evenings, and return to us; we pay $10 per thousand; send addressed envelope particulars and copy. F. M. C., dept 39, box 1411, Philadelphia.

Female Help.

BOOKKEEPER—Young lady bookkeeper for out-of-town office; only one with experience need apply; answer, giving experience, age and reference, X 73, The Gazette.

COOK for small family; best wages; good place; reference required. Apply 402 Winebiddle ave., near Liberty, E. E.

COMPETENT nurse to take charge of boy 8 years old. Apply with reference. Mrs. A. P. Burgwin, 112 Craft ave.

CANVASSERS—Lady canvassers; salary $1.00 day; car fares and commission. Call 1232 Penn ave.

GIRL—Nurse girl wanted for 2-year-old baby; references required. 1335 Locust st., Allegheny.

MILLINER—First-class milliner. Apply at once. The Fair, M'Keesport.

NURSE for two children, 7 and 9; also experienced waitress for private family; $5; laundress. Apply Monday. Mrs. Kennington, 200 E. Park way, Allegheny.

OPERATOR—Lady Simplex operator; state wages wanted. Morgantown (W. Va.) Post.

TYPEWRITERS—To copy work at home; send sample; state price. Address A 74, The Gazette.

WANTED—Experienced girl operator to work on custom pants. Apply at Jacksons, 954 Liberty st.

WORKING housekeeper; no objection to a child. Apply Monday. 200 E. Park way, Allegheny.

WANTED—Waist and skirt finishers, Higgins, 219 Sixth st., third floor.

YOUNG ladies wanted, any distance, copy letters home evenings, and return to us; we pay $10 per thousand; send addressed envelope particulars and copy. F. M. C., dept 39, box 1411, Philadelphia.

100 girls to work in packing and icing department; good wages to experienced help. Apply at office, Ward-Mackey Co., 3212 Liberty ave., city.

$5 TO $12 weekly for copying letters for us in your own home; outfit and particulars free. Address Ladies' Home Magazine, Philadelphia, Pa.

Male and Female Help.

MALE and female help supplied. Walker's, 610 Duquesene way. Both telephones. No. 330.

Situations—Male.

POSITION with a future by young man as clerk, assistant bookkeeper or take charge of correspondence. A1 reference. Address X95, The Gazette.

POSITION—As office assistant to physician or surgeon by experienced lady. M. B., 4200 Penn ave., Pittsburgh.

Situations—Female.

A LADY graduate of German institution seeks position as music teacher in school or will give private lessons; references. Address Jo Young, box 759, city.

NURSE—Position as child's nurse or lady's companion, fond of children, do not object to travel; a good home; reference. 424 Pacific ave., city.

YOUNG LADY—Experienced in bookkeeping and stenography, available at once. Address A 63, The Gazette.

BY TWO American girls, as cook and chambermaid; first-class references. 200 E. Park way, Allegheny.

BY a refined German lady, position as governess; references. Address W 73, The Gazette.

Manufacturing Sites.

ABOUT 5 acres of ground in the Pittsburgh district, well located and with railroad connection, suitable for a manufacturing site; give full particulars and terms. Address K 74, The Gazette.

ONE-STORY factory building, about 80x200, with several acres of ground and railroad connections, in the Pittsburgh district; give full information and price. Address L 74, The Gazette.

A LARGE manufacturing company will move its mills to any live town for a cash bonus. State particulars. D 74, The Gazette.

WANTED.

Pupils.

RENO SHORTHAND AND PENMANSHIP SCHOOL. 432 Wood st. Most modern, progressive, thorough and practical school in Western Pennsylvania. Under the personal direction of MR. MARSHALL H. RENO, for over 15 years engaged in reporting in the Allegheny county and United States court, MR. E. L. WOODWARD, for many years professor of shorthand in the Pittsburgh high school, and MR. H. G. BURTNER, for seven years professor of penmanship in the same institution, assisted by MISS EMMA C. SAWHILL, and other expert instructors. Day and evening sessions the entire year. Call or send for catalogue. Bell telephone 2526 Court.

CIVIL service government positions; 7,972 appointments made between July 1, 1901, and April 15, 1902; only common school education required for examination; catalogue of information free. Columbian Correspondence college, Washington, D. C.

RENO SHORTHAND and PENMANSHIP SCHOOL, 432 Wood st. Day and evening sessions the entire year. Call or write for catalogue. Bell telephone 2526 Court.

BERLITZ SCHOOL OF LANGUAGES—Summer courses in modern and ancient languages at reduced rates; send for prospectus. 515 Penn avenue.

PUPILS—Dressmaking, cutting, fitting, sewing and ladies' tailoring taught. McCormac, 12 Federal st., Allegheny.

COMPLETE modernized commercial and shorthand education by actual experience. Specially abridged courses for teachers and high school pupils. To get the best attend the best! Actual Business College, 306, 308 and 310 Fifth ave., Pittsburgh. Founded 1880. Call or write for latest catalogues.

Business Opportunities.

WANTED—We have a customer who wants to buy a property not exceeding $5,000, suitable location for grocery and meat shop. What have you to offer? JAMES A. COOPER & CO., 433 Fourth ave.

SALOON WANTED. Party wants good saloon in nearby town or in city, worth $3,000 to $4,000. Address with particulars, S 83, The Gazette.

WANTED—Feed store. We have a customer who wants to buy a feed store, in a good location. What have you to offer? JAMES A. COOPER & CO., 433 Fourth ave.

GENERAL STORE WANTED. Will trade some good equity and cash for a good general store in the country; want good-sized store, $8,000 to $12,000. Address Z 84, The Gazette.

Financial.

A LOAN of $2,000 at 6 per cent for 3 years on good, first-class mortgage; new improved city property, well rented and first-class security. Address E 74, The Gazette.

FINANCIAL—We will incorporate your business, furnish cash, sell stocks or bonds. The Mayne Parker Co., 314 Ferguson Bldg., Pittsburgh.

Miscellaneous.

WANTED—A poor, henpecked husband after a long dispute with his termagant wife, who always had the last word, told her if she spoke one crooked word more he would brain her. "Why, then, ram's-horns, you rogue," she said. "If I die for it!" This couple have been brought together and are as happy as a bride and groom on their wedding day. They are using SATISFACTION COFFEE; it always does the work.

GIRLS—Don't let your beau call on you for five years without proposing—two years is about the right time to find out whether he is the man you want—then give him SATISFACTION COFFEE to drink and he will pop like a skillet full of popcorn on Hallowe'en.

THE AMERICAN ROOF AND PAINT CO. Paint and repair roofs of all kinds. Renew gutters and spouts. Send to us. Experienced workmen. Lowest prices. Frick building, Pittsburgh, Pa.

WOULD like to interview party seeking investment from $1,000 to $3,000 in an established manufacturing business, recently incorporated. An exceptional chance for good investment. Address Harry Martin, box 1546, Pittsburgh.

COOK—Male—To use exclusively SATISFACTION TEA and COFFEE. It keeps everybody in a good humor and gives you ideas for making new delicacies. It's the best coffee and tea sold and prices are low.

ASSISTANT MANAGER—To tell all the people in his department to try SATISFACTION COFFEE. It keeps every person who drinks it in line for promotion. Grocers sell it in pound packages.

BOOKKEEPERS—Who have trouble sleeping, poor appetites and that tired feeling, to drink SATISFACTION COFFEE—it's nourishing and delicious. Grocers sell it.

COMMERCIAL stationery, printing and blank books; the kind that pleases; done promptly and right by H. C. Knapp, printer, 3521 Butler st. Both telephones.

LABORERS will forget their troubles and feel as happy and independent as millionaires if they use SATISFACTION COFFEE. All grocers sell it.

WANTED—You to examine our printing carefully. Satisfaction guaranteed. H. C. Knapp, 3521 Butler st. Bell 'phone 81 Fisk; P. & A. 81 Lawrence.

WANT to buy 5 or 6-room house, Perrysville ave. district or Bellevue; monthly payments. Kenning, 818 Main st., Sharpsburg.

WANTED—Room and bath, within 10 blocks of cor. of Smithfield and Fifth ave. Address W 74, The Gazette.

SIGNS ON most anything or place. P. J. Byrne, 634 Fifth ave. Both 'phones.

SECOND-HAND typewriter; send full particulars and sample of work. Address A 74, The Gazette.

FURNISHED single room for gentleman, Mt. Washington preferred. Address A 74, The Gazette.

WANTED—To know if you want printing done by a good printer? H. C. Knapp, 3521 Butler st.

SUMMER board'ng in Ligonier valley for city people. Address Echo, Ligonier, Pa.

WANTED—Six second-hand electric fans; direct current. Box 678, Pittsburgh.

FOR RENT.

City and Suburban Residences.

6314 MARCHAND ST., near Shady ave. Stone house containing 11 rooms, 2 baths, rooms, automatic heater; all modern conveniences and large stable; lot 50x140; rent, $75 per month.

2538 FIFTH AVE. Store and eight dwelling rooms, bath, both gases; rent, $50 per month.

CLARISSA ST., near Lyon St., New five-room brick house, bath, both gases, gas range; rent, $20 per month.

248 S. MAIN ST., West End. Brick of eight rooms, reception hall, both gases, range, bathroom; lot 35x80; rent, $3[illegible] per month.

GLENN AVE., West Carnegie. A number of new six-room frame houses, gas and city water; rent, $15 per month.

7720 KELLY ST., near Brushton Ave., Four-room brick, both gases, bath, cemented cellar, gas range; rent, $18 per month.

320 FIFTH AVE., Large second floor front room with six front windows; rent very reasonable.

CORNER HOMEWOOD AND KELLY ST., Three four-roomed apartments, including steam heat, electric light, janitor service; $20 and $25 per month.

W. H. SKIVINGTON CO., 313 and 319 Park Building.

FOR RENT.

$25—BRUSHTON—$25—BRUSHTON—$25.

Five new brick houses with all modern improvements, containing 6 rooms and finished attic, laundry and cemented cellar, near car line; will be sold on terms of $100 down, balance $25 a month; this pays interest and principal; you deal direct with the owner.

S. G. ROESSLE, 826 and 827 Park building.

FOR RENT.

Modern brick dwelling, 6 rooms and bath only $21.

Modern apartments, 6 rooms and bath, steam heat; $33.33. Send for list.

DAVIES & COMPANY, Wood and Penn, Wilkinsburg.

FOR RENT.

2115 Rose st.—Frame dwelling of 6 rooms, water and gas; rent $18.

JAMES H. THOMPSON, 441 Fourth ave.

SEND US YOUR NAME and your address and we'll send you our up-to-date list of properties for rent and for sale. PRUDENTIAL TRUST CO., Penn and Center aves., E. E.

LIST YOUR PROPERTIES For rent or for sale with us and be assured of prompt and liberal treatment. PRUDENTIAL TRUST CO., Penn and Center aves., E. E.

FOR RENT, with immediate possession, third floor, Times building, commodious, lighted front room, 10x25. Apply The Beechwood Imp. Co., Ltd., 307 Times Building.

HOUSE of 9 rooms on South Highland ave., close to 5th; would sell part of furniture; splendid location for roomers. Address Y [illegible], The Gazette.

FOR RENT.

City and Suburban Residences.

FOR RENT—$30—No. 563 Cato st., Oakland; brick house of eight rooms, bath, gas, range, laundry, porches.
M. J. EHRENFELD,
1822 Forbes st.
Office open till 8 p. m.

FOR RENT—$27.50 is the monthly payment after cash payment of $50 for a lovely modern East End home. See $3,750 "Home" ad. today.

NO RENT. No vacant lot. $27.50 monthly buys home all ready to move into. See "Home" ad. today.

East End Residences.

FOR RENT.
Frankstown ave., near Coal st., frame dwelling of 6 rooms and bath; $15.
JAMES H. THOMPSON,
441 Fourth ave.

SOUTH LANG—Brick, 10 rooms and bath; papered and repaired; $35.
Grotto St.—New 5-room brick and bath; $16.
DAVIES & CO., 6128 Penn ave., E. E.

FOR RENT—East End, only $18.00; fine new reception hall frame house 6 rooms, bath, gas, etc., Shields st., 23d ward.
J. H. O'DONNELL, 433 Fourth ave.

NO RENT. No vacant lot. $27.50 monthly buys home all ready to move into. See "Home" ad. today.

Allegheny Residences.

FOR RENT.
1018 Irwin avenue, frame house, 6 rooms, bath, gas, etc.; possession at once; rent, 22.
ALLEGHENY REAL ESTATE CO.,
6 North Diamond st.

Cottages.

FURNISHED cottage of 7 rooms at Lakewood, Chautauqua, on lake front; rent reasonable. Address Z. 95, The Gazette.

Rooms.

FOR RENT—Most desirable and comfortably furnished room in private family of three; dozen car lines pass the door and within 15 minutes' walk of Fifth and Smithfield; all conveniences; best reference required. Address W. 353, The Gazette.

FOR RENT—From August 1, two or three rooms on second floor, to elderly lady only. Inquire at 816 Sheridan ave., E. E.

NICELY furnished room on second floor, suitable for two gentlemen, with meals. Address 353 South Highland ave.

THREE or four unfurnished rooms; all conveniences; light housekeeping. 420 Rebecca ave., Wilkinsburg.

FOR RENT—Finely furnished room; all conveniences; private family. 510 Collins ave., E. E.

FOR RENT—Furnished room in refined, quiet neighborhood; near cars. 633 Summerlea st., E. E.

FOR RENT—Furnished room with bath for one or two gentlemen at 1802 Forbes st.

FURNISHED ROOMS for four gentlemen, at 3506 5th ave., Oakland, near park.

FURNISHED room in most picturesque part of Crafton. B 51, The Gazette.

FURNISHED ROOM with board, $5 weekly. No. 361 Caroline st., Oakland.

FOR RENT—Three unfurnished rooms; alcove. 7336 Bennett st., E. E.

PARK WAY, 19, Allegheny—Five dollar meal ticket, $3 50. Kroesen.

Offices.

FOR RENT—Desk room in well lighted, cozy office. Inquire room 204, Germania Bank building, Wood st., cor. Diamond.

FOR RENT—Rooms, first floor, rear, 414 Third ave., opposite postoffice.
GEO. JOHNSTON,
421 Wood st.

FOR RENT—
TWO desirable offices in Ferguson building; will sell furniture.
REAL ESTATE TRUST CO.,
311 Fourth ave.

Desk Room.

FOR RENT—Desk room, with use of desk, on third floor Frick building. Apply to The Audit Company of Pittsburgh, room 302.

DESK ROOM in furnished office, all conveniences. 543 Smithfield st.

Store Rooms.

SMALL store with four good living rooms, nice cellar; hot and cold water; rent cheap; good location. 4558 Friendship ave.

Miscellaneous.

FOR RENT—Good morning, Mrs. Brown. I thought you were not going away this summer? Mrs. Brown—Well, we had decided to stay at home, but after we started using SATISFACTION COFFEE Henry said we might just as well go away for a few weeks—it's wonderful how liberal and agreeable Henry has become after using Satisfaction Coffee.

FOR SALE.

City and Suburban Residences.

FOR SALE—By Owner.
I own and will sell the following properties. Prices named are very low:

Rebecca st., E. E.	$9,500
Idlewild st., E. E.	5,000
Mt. Vernon ave., E. E.	3,750
Negley ave., E. E.	25,000
...nch st., Troy Hill, Allegheny	4,500
Wickline Lane, Allegheny	2,000
Grove st., McKees Rocks	2,900

Call or write OWNER.
Room 1507, Arrott Bldg., 401 Wood st.

WEBSTER AVENUE.
Frame house, 7 rooms, bath, enameled tub, inside w. c., marble washstand, laundry, hot and cold water, cabinet and tile mantels, front, side and rear porches; house newly papered; street paved and sewered; level lot, 24x100 ft. to 20-ft. alley. Price only $5,000; terms, $840 cash. (P. 120.)
A. Z. BYERS & CO.,
436 Fourth ave.

$4,800—AVALON—$4,800.
New frame house of 9 rooms, reception hall, bath, laundry, cemented cellar, front and back stairs, cabinet mantels, front and back porches; nice level lot; near street or steam cars; easy terms.
E. A. HESS & CO.,
405 Federal st., Allegheny.

Will accept any lot in or near Pittsburgh as part payment on a cash basis on our Grove st. houses, West Park Plan, McKees Rocks. Office No. 400 Grove st. Eight sold last week.

FOR SALE.
New Center Hall Colonial Houses
On Bartlett st., Squirrel Hill; Open for Inspection every day.
GO OUT SUNDAY.

FOR SALE OR RENT
FINE SEWICKLEY DWELLING.
10-room brick, on paved and sewered street, flag stone walk in front and around house; large, level lot, 57½x203 ft.; in excellent repair. Will quote a low cash price or exchange for unimproved city property.
A. C. M'COMB & CO.,
326 Fourth ave., Pittsburgh.

SQUIRREL HILL PROPERTY.
Corner Darlington road and Murray avenue; 11 rooms, bath, linen closet, laundry, fruit closet, etc.; one of the most comfortable homes in this, the most desirable residence district of Pittsburgh; terms of payment easy; inquire on premises; open for inspection day or evening, except Sunday.
KENNEDY CRUMRINE.

FOR SALE—I am compelled to sell 500 city and suburban homes, from $900 up; also 200 lots, from $100 up. If you are looking for real bargains, come to the right man.
JOHN P. RUSH,
St. Nicholas Bldg., 450 Fourth ave.

$4,700—For this week to make quick sale. Choice pressed brick reception hall house, in good location near Wilkinsburg station. Built 2 years, could not be duplicated at present price. A fine home for little money. Inquire R. Hallett, 440 Fourth ave.

$5,500—WILKINSBURG.
Worth $6,500; lot 35x130, on East Whitney st. If you really want a home at a bargain see this. Only a small amount of cash required.
IRA C. EWING CO., 320 4th ave.

FOR SALE—8-roomed frame house in Hamilton ave., lot 28x136; price $4,000; $200 down, $30 per month. See
JOHN WESLEY,
216 Frankstown ave., E. E.

AM going to Pacific coast; will sell at great sacrifice. 1309 Carson st., 2327 Sarah, 2320 and 2322 Larkins, lots on Kelly st., lots in Bellevue. Fred Viereck, 1710 Buena Vista st., Allegheny.

FOR SALE—Fifth ave., near Atwood street, well improved and large lot. To effect quick sale owner will make low price.
JAMES A. COOPER & CO., 433 Fourth ave.

NO RENT. No vacant lot. $27.50 monthly buys home all ready to move into. See "Home" ad. today.

East End Residences.

FOR SALE—East End, $100.00 down, $25.00 per month, 6 rooms, reception hall, bath, range, chandeliers, etc.; price only $3,000; 23d ward.
J. H. O'DONNELL, 433 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE.

East End Residences.

FOR SALE—
$50 FOR A HOME.
Easy. Easy. Easy. Easy.
$3,750; $50 only cash needed; now or never; this means that you get a lovely East End home at $3,750 on payment of $50 down and then $27.50 per month straight; very best reference required; this is a lovely, brand new Queen Anne home; 6 rooms, besides bath room and large finished attic; bath, inside w. c., stationary w. s., hall and open hardwood stairway, hardwood and cabinet mantels, furnace, flues, etc., etc.; everything the best; clean, lovely, healthful location; fine lot 36x100; this is really a rare chance for nice people really anxious for a home, but wanting the ready cash for first payment; would be glad to talk the matter over with you; persons knowing they might be objected to should not apply; no agents. Address
HOME, P. O. box 332.

COME out of the smoke where the air is pure. Highland district, near Stanton ave.; new brick house, complete, on wide paved street, 10 rooms, reception hall, bath, pantry, laundry, cabinet mantels, chandeliers, papered. Stone walks, etc. Easy terms. See owner at once.
C. G. MITCHELL, 515 Heberton ave.
Bell 'phone 1588-2 East.

FOR SALE.
New Center Hall Colonial Houses
On Bartlett st., Squirrel Hill; Open for Inspection every day.
GO OUT SUNDAY.

FOR SALE—In Shadyside, on Millvale ave., near Center, a good frame house of 10 rooms, all modern conveniences; large lot; cool and shady; terms to suit. Address Z 73, The Gazette.

NO RENT. No vacant lot. $27.50 monthly buys home all ready to move into. See "Home" ad. today.

Allegheny Residences.

$4,000.
Next door to Perrysville ave.; new house, 7 rooms, large finished attic, bath, sta. w. s., inside w. c., open plumbing, both gases, hardwood cabinet mantels, tile hearths, sliding doors, front porch, etc.
T. C. ALLISON,
307 Federal st., Allegheny.

FOR SALE—
Allegheny, No. 410 North ave.
Fronting West park.
First-class order.
Easy terms.
ROB'T E. TOWNSEND & CO.,
428 Fourth ave.

BARGAIN—30 Maple ave.; near Linden and Perrysville ave.; well built frame house, 8 rooms, reception hall, cabinet mantels, china closet, pantry, bath, laundry, furnace, large porch; lot 45x115; easy terms. See WM. BOTHWELL, engineer's office, Allegheny.

—ONLY $4,500—
NINTH WARD........ALLEGHENY.
8-ROOM BRICK HOUSE—Hall, vestibule, bath, natural gas; lot 24x123; paved street in front and rear; ½ cash, balance on time.
J. C. LANGFITT......670 Preble ave.

CORNER lot, 36x100, Burgess street and Maple ave., near Eighth U. P. church, Perrysville avenue, Allegheny; price, $1,500. See Wm. Bothwell, engineer's office, Allegheny.

Business Properties.

A GOOD BUSINESS SITE.
If you are looking for a good business site, suitable for a first-class grocery business in the leading suburb of Pittsburgh, call and see us and let us tell you what we have.
W. J. STEWART & CO.,
Pittsburgh, Pa.
Arrott Building.

Lots.

JOHN F. SWEENY,

Sole owner, at $27.50 per month will put you tomorrow in a lovely little home of your own in which you will probably get more real comfort than you do now out of a $30 or $40 tenement house. Don't wait till you

SAVE THE MONEY

If you try to do that you will die under some other man's roof. The way is to begin. Get into your own house and the rent you have been throwing away will do the rest. The only safe place in which to

BUY A HOME

is where the building has all been done. You thus know the merits of the improvements and what kind of neighbors you are to live beside. None but the best need apply. Call and have a talk with me on the question of a home.

JOHN F. SWEENY,
239 FOURTH AVE.

BUY BUTLER LOTS
FOR INVESTMENT.
A number of choice lots left in the CAVANAGH PLAN, situated in the heart of Butler and adjoining the great
STANDARD STEEL CAR WORKS,
employing 5,000 men. EASY TERMS. WEEKLY OR MONTHLY PAYMENTS. Other choice lots near the Car Works are now ready for sale on similar terms.
The great increased population of Butler demands homes. POPULATION WILL MORE THAN DOUBLE IN SIXTY DAYS.
Railroad fare will be paid to any one purchasing a lot in Butler through us. Call and see plans and get detailed information at the office of
THE PUBLIC TRUST COMPANY,
236 FOURTH AVE., PITTSBURGH.
C. C. REEDER,
Resident Agent, S. Main St., Butler.

Read the list of sales that have been made in the CRAFTON BRIDGE PLAN, and see if you can afford to allow so good an opportunity to escape you; that is if it is your intention to buy for a home. Only a very few of those lots remain unsold, and it might be the best moment of your life to investigate this property at once.
Remember Procrastination is the thief of time.
W. J. STEWART & CO.,
405 Arrott Bldg., Pittsburgh.

FOR SALE—Level lots 24x100; choice $100; $5 cash, balance $6 per month; a number of houses being erected; take Millvale car and get off at "Millvale Terrace."
H. F. M'GRADY,
309 Fourth ave.

$600.00—Park ave., lot 25x100 ft.; easy terms. $500.00—Montezuma st.; lot 25x100 ft., easy terms.
Nothing better in the East End.
J. A. YOUNG & CO.,
6200 Penn ave., E. E., City.

FOR SALE—At Ingram, 4 lots, 50x120 feet each; convenient to electric and steam cars; a bargain if sold at once.
GEO. JOHNSTON,
421 Wood st.

Cheap lot on Troy Hill, 25x100, only $400; one square from cars.
W. F. WEITERSHAUSEN,
717 Ohio st.

FOR SALE—Lot in West Pittsburgh plan of lots; good size and desirable building lot. Inquire 137 Taggart street, Allegheny.

Lands and Acreage.

TEN ACRES GOOD LAND, nicely located at junction of P. R. R. and P. & R. Ry.; close to schools, churches, stores, industries, hotels, etc., and convenient to Atlantic City, Cape May, New York and Philadelphia; the best market for poultry, truck and berries; price only $150; payable $6 50 monthly. Call or write at once for illustrated booklet of No. 320 J. WALTER BECKER, 444 Fourth ave.

COAL LANDS.
For Sale—2,000 acres excellent quality of drift coal; R. R. frontage of one mile; 50 feet above track; responsible parties now ready to contract for entire output of mines; price low and terms easy.
JAMES A. COOPER & CO., 433 Fourth ave.

Farms.

FOR SALE.
Fine farm of 121 acres at Maysville, Clarion Co., 90 acres improved; 30 acres of timber; 3 veins of coal and limestone underlying farm; 9-room frame house, good barn and other buildings on place. A big bargain at $4,500. One-half cash, balance easy terms. (209 A.)
A. C. McCOMB & CO.,
326 4th ave., Pittsburgh.

112 ACRES, $4,000, good buildings, fine water, timber, underlaid with coal, fine stock farm; will trade. Murray, Vanport, Pa.

FOR SALE.

Farms.

FOR SALE.
A fine farm of 112 acres in Lawrence Co., Pa., 3 miles from New Galilee; gently rolling; 20 acres good oak timber; underlaid with coal; 10 acres fine fruit; abundance small fruit; well watered; good fences; large bank barn; large brick house, etc. An ideal farm. To quick buyer will sell for $6,000. (256 A)
A. C. McCOMB & CO.,
326 4th ave., Pittsburgh.

FARMS FOR SALE AND EXCHANGE.
Large or small; in West Virginia, Ohio and Pennsylvania; if you are looking for a farm come and see us; we can surely please you.
PENNA. REALTY & EXCHANGE CO.,
413 Grant st.

FOR SALE.
A DECIDED BARGAIN—30-acre farm, 1¼ miles from Tarentum, Pa., 28 acres improved and 2 acres timber; 4 and 8 ft. veins of coal underlying; bank open on farm; 5-room frame house, good barn and other improvements. Price only $3,600; one-half cash. (193)
A. C. McCOMB & CO.,
326 4th ave., Pittsburgh.

FOR SALE—Farm of 64 acres, 12 miles from E. E., Pittsburgh, two miles from R. R. station; rich soil, good buildings, plenty of fruit; $2,900; five years' time. J. A. Park, Logans Ferry, Pa.

Send for our new June list of farms.
A. C. McCOMB & CO., 326 4th ave.

SEND for new July list of farms.
J. C. Dight & Co., 435 Fourth ave., Pittsburgh.

For Sale or Exchange.

Farm
For Sale or Exchange.
90 acres, $4,000; three miles from railroad, 7-room frame house, bank barn, 40x60, and all necessary outbuildings; 7 acres of choice fruit; running water on farm; 75 acres level and in a high state of cultivation; will exchange for city property; will give possession in 30 days, with all growing crops.
S. A. DIXON,
411 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.
190-acre farm in Columbiana Co., Ohio, 1¼ miles from Lisbon; slightly rolling land; all but 3 acres improved. A 6-ft. vein of coal has been tapped on adjoining farm and this farm blocks in about 1,700 acres of coal territory. New house of 8 rooms and other buildings, costing $7,000. Good orchards of apples, pears, peaches, plums, etc. A desirable property; very low priced at $19,000. Will exchange for city residence property. (321 B)
A. C. McCOMB & CO.,
326 4th ave., Pittsburgh.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.
Good Butler Co. farm, within ½ mile of Saxonburg; 110 acres improved, balance in timber; all underlaid with coal and gas wells on farm; good 8-roomed brick house and bank barn; also 4-room tenant house; all in good repair. Price $7,800; $2,000 cash, balance on easy terms or will exchange for city property. (267 B)
A. C. McCOMB & CO.,
326 4th ave., Pittsburgh.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE for lot in East End—$3,800—Corner Glenwood ave. and Elizabeth st., Hazelwood, 23d ward, two-story frame dwelling of 6 rooms, extra well built by present occupant for a home; finished attic, large hall, cabinet mantels, sliding doors, bath, hot and cold water, both gasses, gas range, wired for electric light, furnace, laundry, porches; lot 50x18x125; shade trees. Apply Real Estate Trust Company.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.
90-acre farm, 1 mile from Pitcairn, P. R. R.; 70 acres improved, 20 acres timber; underlaid with Pittsburgh and Freeport coal; good water; frame house, 7 rooms; bank barn, 40x60 ft., in good repair; stone quarry on farm; fine orchard. Price, $9,000. (275 A)
A. C. McCOMB & CO.,
326 4th ave., Pittsburgh.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—The Demler Place plot of lots at McKees Rocks, 165 lots, 25x120 feet each; would entertain a well located and well improved Beaver county farm in part for above.
GEO. JOHNSTON,
421 Wood st.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—The beautiful Demler plot at McKees Rocks; 165 lots, 25x120 feet each; convenient to steam and electric cars and to all the busy beehives of industry located in that far-famed city.
GEO. JOHNSTON,
421 Wood st.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—New 9-room brick house with all modern conveniences in Highland district, East End; price $8,600. What have you to offer?
J. H. O'DONNELL, 433 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—At New Castle, several very fine building lots; also a hotel property, doing a prosperous business.
GEO. JOHNSTON,
421 Wood st., Pittsburgh.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—At McKees Rocks, 187 lots fronting on Island ave. and other streets, opposite bridge going over to Neville Island.
GEO. JOHNSTON,
421 Wood st.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—Carson st., S. S., Pittsburgh, business property; would entertain a farm with good improvements.
GEO. JOHNSTON,
421 Wood st.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—16 miles from Pittsburgh; a half mile of railroad and Ohio river front.
GEO. JOHNSTON,
421 Wood st.

FOR EXCHANGE—Several fine city properties for Beaver county farms; must be convenient to railroad or Ohio river.
GEO. JOHNSTON,
421 Wood st.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—Fine lot in Hastings street to exchange for improved. What have you to offer?
J. H. O'DONNELL, 433 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—Several beautiful Ingram homes.
GEO. JOHNSTON,
421 Wood st.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—Several nice East End properties.
GEO. JOHNSTON,
421 Wood st.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—Fine level unencumbered lots in Eleventh ward, Allegheny. Box 678, Pittsburgh.

Real Estate—Special.

FOR SALE—SUMMER BARGAINS.
Get out of the heat; buy a cool home in the country; 8 acres, fruit and poultry place. 8-room house, stable, running water, etc.; everything complete; 16 miles from Washington, Pa. Price only $1,800.

2 acres, good 4-room house, stable, etc.; good fruit, cold spring water, 6 miles from Pittsburgh; nice little home. Yours for low price of $1,800.

22 acres, 12 miles from Pittsburgh, on R. R.; 4-room house, small stable, suitable place for fruit or poultry. Very cheap at $1,850.

3 acres, 8-room house, all modern conveniences, stable, wash house, spring house, etc.; plenty fruit, good water, close to river, on A. V. R. R., near city; beautiful country home. Price very reasonable.
Don't delay; write today; they won't last long.
R. H. NEILL, Oakmont, Pa.

FOR SALE.
Kennedy ave., Allegheny, a beautiful home, 12 rooms, bath, reception hall, finely finished interior, veranda, etc., 40x100; $7,000.

Ohio st., Allegheny, Business property; brick building, store and 8 rooms, and rear brick, 4 rooms, etc.; annual rent $768; will trade for income property.
H. C. MENDEL & CO.,
('Phone 94 N.) 407 Ohio st.

FOR SALE—Several town investment properties.
GEO. JOHNSTON,
421 Wood st.

NO RENT. No vacant lot. $27.50 monthly buys home all ready to move into. See "Home" ad. today.

Business Opportunities.

PIANO BUSINESS—In nearby town; established 6 years; sales average $250 week; can be bought at invoice; terms $1,000 cash, balance to suit purchaser.
CAVANAGH CO., 431 Fourth ave.

MIRROR AND NOVELTY FACTORY—Located in town of 15,000 people; 20 miles from Pittsburgh; doing a large business; protected by patents; price $16,000.
CAVANAGH & CO., 236 Fourth ave.

DRUG STORE for sale; old established business; country town, Western Pennsylvania; population 2,000; large outside community. Price $1,500.00; only those with cash need answer. Address M 73, The Gazette.

FOR SALE—Will take partner in the best new and second-hand furniture store in Western Pennsylvania; small capital required; 100,000 people to draw trade from; no opposition. 1010 Braddock ave., Braddock.

DO YOU WANT TO BUY A STORE, or business of any kind? We have the good propositions.
ZAHNISER & GUTHRIE,
426 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE—An old established ice business; doing the entire trade of the town; a chance of a lifetime to see a business chance like this for sale at terms to suit. J. E. Knepschield, Leechburg, Pa.

GROCERY STORE—Good location; cheap rent; doing cash business of $350 a week; will give discount of 10 per cent if sold this week; party is leaving city and it must be sold. Address F 74, The Gazette.

FOR SALE.
SALOON—Fifth ave., Pittsburgh, near court house, doing business nearly $500 weekly; price, $7,000.00. Inquire room No. 1, 401 Federal st., Allegheny.

RESTAURANT—Located in Pittsburgh; doing good business; price $700.
CAVANAGH & CO., 236 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE.

Business Opportunities.

BUSINESS.
GEORGE & CO.,
429 Fourth ave.

LAUNDRY NEAR city; very little competition and large trade; owner in other business and has no use for same, and will sell at one-half of cost of plant, or will sell half interest to good man, who will manage plant, for $600; laundry making money; price, complete, including good horse and wagon, $1,100.

Drygoods store in city; good trade; rent $22 50; clean stock; would accept clear property, $1,800.

Grocery Stores. Grocery Stores.
Another in East End; $2,000.
Another in Wilkinsburg; $650.
Another in Lawrenceville; $800.
Another in Thirty-seventh ward; $2,500.
Federal st., Allegheny; sales $350 weekly; $1,850.

Grocery and Meat Store—In Allegheny; sales $325 weekly; low rent; accept half cash and half real estate; $2,800.

Our office is headquarters for leading groceries.

Fashionable Boarding House—In East End; elegantly furnished; new carpets; income from boarders over $300 monhly; owner leaving city; $1,500.

Saloon—Penn ave.; sales $425 weekly; rent $60; 10 rooms; present owner has run saloon 10 years; $1,200 worth of whisky; $5,500.
GEORGE & CO.,
429 Fourth ave.

TAIT & MURTHA, 31, 339 Fifth ave.
GROCERY—One of the best stands in McKees Rocks; doing good business; fresh stock and good fixtures; rent only $30 for large store and 6 dwelling rooms; will invoice about $600.
RESTAURANT AND BOARDING HOUSE—In best business part of city; complete equipment of restaurant doing $275 weekly and the furnishings of 7 rooms; low rent; long lease; ill-health compels sale; $600.
CONFECTIONERY—In Allegheny; nice little place, in good neighborhood; only $175.
CIGAR AND NOTION STORE—Finely located in city; well stocked and elegant fittings; this place is worth more than double the money asked, $150.
TEA, COFFEE AND SPICE STORE—Elegantly situated in Allegheny's best business street, doing large business; price for stock and building, $3,000.
TAIT & MURTHA, 31, 339 Fifth ave.

DENTAL PRACTICE.
I have one of the finest practices that one could desire in a town of 7,000 inhabitants, within easy reach of Pittsburgh. An established practice of six years and doing between $3,000 and $4,000 a year. The office furniture and instruments are of the best and complete in every detail—will invoice $1,500. Owner has oil interests in West Virginia and will sell at reasonable figure for cash. Party must come well recommended as to character and ability. Address A 82, The Gazette.

ARE you still looking for a safe investment to participate in the profits of a responsible bookmaking concern? My investors have received $12.03 net profit on each $100 from June 17 to June 30; am the originator of the investments of this kind, and my clients have reaped the harvest of my years of experience. I have not had a single loss, and have never passed dividend period without making handsome returns to any one seeking this mode of investment. I will guarantee to satisfy them as to my stability by furnishing them with national bank, mercantile and satisfied customers as references from all parts of the country. Investments received in sums of $50 and upward; profits paid semi-monthly. For further particulars address S. E. Jackson, Downing building, New York.

GROCERY STORES.
Bloomfield district; doing $150 weekly; seven living rooms included in rent, which is but $27.50. Your money's worth at $450. Also grocery stores in East End and Allegheny at $550, $650, $1,000, $1,200, $1,500, and up to $4,000; good stands. If you want a grocery we can interest you.
ZAHNISER & GUTHRIE,
426 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE—HOTEL.
On suburban car line;
run as cafe and bar; monthly receipts are $1,000; price for property $12,500, including about $800 worth of liquors goes with this; will take $5,000 cash and balance to suit purchaser.
For particulars call at 326 and 327 Park building.
J. W. KELLY.

WE CAN SELL YOUR BUSINESS.
Give us description and cash price; also form partnerships and secure additional capital to put into business.
PENNA REALTY & EXCHANGE CO.,
413 Grant st.

RESTAURANT.
Good location in city and having a good patronage; complete outfit and furniture for three living rooms; low rent; six living rooms; $850.
ZAHNISER & GUTHRIE,
426 Fourth ave.

HARDWARE STORE.
Good location in this city and doing a business of $13,000 yearly; will trade for good equtiy; price $4,500. Also three other good hardware stores.
ZAHNISER & GUTHRIE,
426 Fourth ave.

SALOON.
Corner location on the best street in a good town near city. Nice bar and good trade. Price $5,500.
ZAHNISER & GUTHRIE,
426 Fourth ave.

DRYGOODS STORE.
In East End; clean stock of drygoods, notions, etc., and doing a business of over $15,000 yearly.
ZAHNISER & GUTHRIE,
426 Fourth ave.

Several large industrial plants in and about Pittsburgh can be bought on reasonable terms.
CAVANAGH & CO.,
236 Fourth ave.

BUSINESS FOR SALE.
If we do not advertise what you want write us, telling what you want and we will endeavor to suit you.
ZAHNISER & GUTHRIE,
426 Fourth ave.

CIGAR AND CONFECTIONERY STORE.
Fifth ave.; good room and nice, clean stock; cheap rent; doing a good business.
ZAHNISER & GUTHRIE,
426 Fourth ave.

All kinds of business opportunities bought and sold.
PENNA. REALTY & EXCHANGE CO.,
413 Grant st.

"THIS BEATS NEW JERSEY."
Charters procured under South Dakota laws for a few dollars. Write for Corporation laws, blanks, by-laws and forms to Philip Lawrence, late Ass't Secretary of State, Huron, Beadle Co., South Dakota.

CONFECTIONERY, Cigar and Stationery Store—In Allegheny; good location; clearing $100 mo. above all expenses; price $650.
CAVANAGH CO., 431 Fourth ave.

NOVELTY STORE—Located in city of 15,000 people; 15 miles from Pittsburgh; doing a large business; cheap rent; price $3,500.
CAVANAGH & CO., 236 Fourth ave.

FURNACE and Tinning Business—In city; established 3 years; doing business of $600 week; can be bought at invoice, or $2,500.
CAVANAGH CO., 431 Fourth ave.

HARDWARE STORE—Centrally located; established 15 years; doing business $100 day; rent $50 mo.; can be bought at invoice.
CAVANAGH CO., 431 Fourth ave.

GENERAL STORE—Located in country town; 50 miles from Pittsburgh; doing a large business; price $4,000.
CAVANAGH & CO., 236 Fourth ave.

GENTS' FURNISHING STORE—Centrally located in this city; doing a good business; rent $35 per month; price $1,300.
CAVANAGH & CO., 236 Fourth ave.

FLOUR MILL—Located 25 miles from Pittsburgh; capacity 120 barrels per day; running full time; price $27,500.
CAVANAGH & CO., 236 Fourth ave.

DRUG STORE—Good corner location; cheap rent; if sold this week can be had $250; this is a snap; party is leaving city and it must be sold. Address H. 74, The Gazette.

A YOUNG man with $500 can secure advanced position at $100 per month either in company's home office or establishing state industrial branch office. Hardy, 2000 Penn ave.

LIVERY and boarding stable, located in Pittsburgh; owner must sell; this is a bargain.
D. V. MURDOCK,
Room 20, 339 Fifth ave.

ROOMING HOUSE—Clearing $75 every month; best location in Allegheny; nicely furnished throughout. Possession August 1. Price $800. C 96, The Gazette.

FOR SALE—Cheap; 10-room hotel in Williamsport, Pa.; good bar trade; requires $1,500 cash. Address P. O. Box, 359 Williamsport, Pa.

GROCERY—In city, centrally located; doing business $500 week; rent $23 mo; price $1,300.
CAVANAGH CO., 431 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE.

Business Opportunities.

DO you want to sell your store? If so see
ZAHNISER & GUTHRIE,
426 Fourth ave.

STORE, hotel and restaurant broker.
GEORGE & CO.,
429 Fourth ave.

IF you want to buy or sell any kind of business, see CAVANAGH CO., 431 Fourth ave.

PARTY would take interest in good invention. Address A 74, The Gazette.

BUSINESS CHANCES—Send for list. Estep & Co., 326 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE—Cigar store; splendid stand; bargain. 2304 5th ave.

WE have removed to 236 Fourth ave. Cavanagh & Co.

OLD established ice business. Address D 96, The Gazette.

CAVANAGH CO. have removed to 431 Fourth ave.

WALL PAPER store. George & Co.

Investments.

FOR SALE.
Elegant Paying Business.
Fine Selection of Property.
The finest selection of property in the city; consisting of investment property, flats, dwellings and vacant property, all located in the East End, the improved property brings a yearly rental of $15,000 per year.
Also one of the best established and best paying businesses in the city, well located and building up very fast; cleared $35,000 last year from this business; having extensive interest in the west, will sell this business and property for $175,000.
This is a rare opportunity for the right man.
ADDRESS OWNER,
Lock Box 166, Station A.

A NEW and profitable offer to large and small investors; dividends 60 per cent yearly, payable monthly; stock sold in blocks of two or more shares at par, $10. Further particulars Lehigh Breeding and Booking Co., 309 Broadway, N. Y.

$100
will make you a good income—weekly—A postal will bring you full information.
KARSON & CO., 339 Fifth ave., Pittsburgh.

STOCK companies organized, charters secured, industrial enterprises financed. M. J. Dain Co., Investment Brokers, 307-8-9, Frick bldg.

Typewriters.

150 TYPEWRITERS, CHEAP.
We place on sale this week a large consignment of guaranteed machines at one-third of their value. All makes, genuine bargains while they last. "First come, first served."
Consolidated Typewriter Exchange,
339 Fifth ave.

FOR SALE—Typewriters—We have a few salesmen's samples of Pittsburgh Visibles; also second-hand machines of other makes; these are bargains; we repair typewriters. Bindley Hardware Co., Seventh ave. and Grant st., city.

THE best imitation typewritten printed circulars in the city are done by H. C. Knapp, Printer, 3521 Butler st. Send for sample.

OUR printed typewriter circular letters are the nearest to an original letter in the market. H. C. Knapp, 3521 Butler st.

Pianos.

NEW AND USED PIANO BARGAINS.

Mayers upright piano, good condition	$98
Fisher upright piano, black case	115
Arion upright piano, splendid condition	135
Cable & Sons upright piano, almost new	140
Decker Bros. upright piano, good condition	175
Kraukauer upright piano, good condition	175
Haines & Co. upright piano, perfect	225
Kroeger upright piano, like new	245
Steinway upright piano, like new	300
Genuine Chickering upright piano, used	368

Hardman baby grand, used but little at Grand opera house. Just like new. You can save over $200 on this piano.
Good organs with mirrors, $20.
Easy payment if wanted.
FREDERICK, the reliable music dealer.
Near Seventh ave. 633 Smithfield st.
Exclusive sale for new genuine Chickering, Hardman, Kroeger, McPhail, Behr Bros. pianos and the wonderful Chase & Baker self-piano player.

PIANO BARGAINS.
A small payment down at Hoffmann's and $8.00 to $10.00 per month will make you the possessor of a fine piano, and we are now offering a magnificent special upright on these terms, only $135.00. This instrument is worth $300.00 and if you want a good upright at a low price, here it is. This piano has been used a short time, but its appearance is like new; rich tone, elastic action, mahogany case, and fully warranted. Come at once and inspect this—you'll say it is the best piano value you ever saw. Hoffmann's Music House, 537 Smithfield st.

FOR SALE—A1 genuine Chickering upright piano, mahogany case, colonial style; a perfect gem; the sweetest toned piano you ever heard; death in family compels sacrifice of same; have left my piano at W. F. Frederick's Music store to be sold at once; 633 Smithfield st.; piano cost me $600 in March, 1901; you can save over $200; genuine new Chickering, Hardman, Kroeger, McPhail, Behr Bros. pianos are sold only by
FREDERICK,
The Reliable Music Dealer.
Near Seventh ave. 633 Smithfield st.

UPRIGHT PIANO—$100.00.
Case damaged, otherwise in Good condition; will guarantee.
E. G. HAYS & CO.,
534 Smithfield st.

$600 CHICKERING PIANO ONLY $100.
In good condition; must sell at once.
F. E. Heckert, 916 Sandusky st., Allegheny.
Time given if desired.

$500—Almost new, magnificent, renowned upright piano, cover, stool; cheap. Box 145, East Liberty.

FOR SALE—
FINE Upright piano, cover, stool; cheap. 827 Green st., Allegheny.

Musical Instruments.

PIANO BARGAINS
AT HENRICKS PIANO CO., LTD.
Summer dullness has affected the music business, but we propose by great reductions to close out a lot of new and used Pianos and Organs, so that when fall comes our stock will be fresh and new. Just look at these sample bargains, over 100 instruments to choose from:

$300 Hallet & Davis Upright Piano	$90
$300 Emerson Upright Piano	$110
$325 Stuyvesant Upright Piano	$125
$350 Martin Upright Piano	$145
$375 Kranich & Bach Piano	$165
$400 Steinway Upright Piano	$185
$450 Knabe Upright Piano	$250
$500 Chickering Upright Piano	$275
$550 Decker Upright Piano	$350

Square Pianos, $25. Organs, $15, etc.
Extra, easy payments. Remember we are the largest and oldest Exclusive Piano and Organ House in Pennsylvania. Cut this out to locate place, 611 and 613 Smithfield st., 5 doors from Sixth ave. Open Saturday evenings.

Birds and Dogs.

PARROTS. PARROTS. PARROTS.
New lot of young Cuban Parrots.
$4 00 each. Guaranteed to talk.
NEW YORK BIRD STORE,
615 Smithfield st.

ANOTHER load of Cuban parrots, guaranteed to talk, $4.00 each; canaries guaranteed to sing, $2.00 each; French poodles and all kinds of dogs and pet stock with cages and seeds.
EUROPEAN BIRD STORE,
907 Penn ave.
THOS. HURST, Prop.

STRICTLY thoroughbred Barred Rocks and white Wyandottes cheap. Adolph Boller, Manor Station, Pa.

BELGIAN and common rabbits, pointer dogs. Decker Poultry Co., Park way, Allegheny.

Horses and Vehicles.

Gerber's
Carriages—Wagons—Harness.
Reduced prices on rubber tired runabouts and traps.
A few special runabouts cut to $65—$65—$65.
Very low prices on Delivery wagons, depot wagons and harness.
GERBER CARRIAGE CO., 19-27 5th st.

SPECIAL sale for mid-summer of the finest lot of vehicles ever offered; over 200 different styles at prices that will please all.
SQUIRES CARRIAGE CO.,
116 to 120 Seventh St.

FOR SALE—If you want a first-class, up-to-date buggy or runabout, for little money, buy a Moyer. The only place in the two cities to buy them is Thubron's, cor. Federal st. and Montgomery ave., Allegheny, Pa.

WAGONS—Large lot of heavy open wagons, with or without canvas tops, have just arrived. Prices the lowest.
SQUIRES CARRIAGE CO.,
116 to 120 Seventh St.

ANYONE having horses, vehicles or harness of any description to sell will find ready sale for them at our regular auction sales every Tuesday; next sale July 15. Pittsburgh Horse & Mule Exchange.

$175.00 CASH will buy sound 7-year-old bay mare, harness and fifth wheel wagon, used nine months; good as new; good buggy mare and gentle; can be seen at 830 Lincoln ave., East End.

FOR SALE—Roan horse, 15 hands high, weight 1,050 lbs.; fine saddle and driving horse; sound and gentle; high actor. Address 724 Frick building, 'phone 1258 Court.

FOR SALE cheap, four pair second-hand carriage and driving horses; 2 pair of them cobs. See them at Thubron's stables, cor. Federal st. and Montgomery ave., Allegheny.

150 head of all classes of horses will be offered at our next Tuesday's auction sale, July 15. Pittsburgh Horse & Mule Exchange, First ave. and Grant st.

FOR SALE.

Horses and Vehicles.

GERBER'S.
Specials for this week.
All of our $85, $90 and $95 rubber tired runabouts closed out this week at $65.
Just think—$20 to $30 saved on every job.
Not an ordinary runabout, but a good, up-to-date one.

Cut prices also on $125, $150 and $175 jobs.
Our cushion tired runabouts are new, neat and stylish.
None compare with these.
Seats the very latest styles.

Depot Wagons.
Twelve select styles—
Just a little better than others.
Our prices and styles will please you.

Hand-made open top delivery wagons.
Platform and reach gears, with high and low seats in all sizes.
Top Delivery Wagons.
1½ to 1¾" gears with, plain and fancy bodies—with and without doors.
Our bodies are made especially for Pittsburgh trade—ironed and framed.
Extra heavy—bodies very roomy.

Lowest prices ever known.
To introduce our hand-made wagons we are making the lowest prices ever before named on good work.
We guarantee
Our wagons in all respects.

Harness
Harness
Harness
Harness
Harness
Harness
Harness
Harness
Harness
Harness
Harness
We have everything you may want in this line for horse or stable.
Buggy harness,
trap harness,
coach harness
and
a very large line of delivery harness.
Save money
by buying your harness from us.

Our new repository and factory largest, newest and best in the state.
400 vehicles on display.
GERBER CARRIAGE CO.,
Fifth st. 19-21-23-25-27 Fifth st.

100 head of choice draft and pit mules constantly on hand. Pittsburgh Horse & Mule Exchange, First ave. and Grant st.

Machinery.

PUMPS.
DUPLEX.
20x6x24" Wilson Snyder.
18x10x18" Hall.
16x2¾x10" Worthington Hydraulic.
12x7x10" Worthington Hydraulic.
10x6x10 Worthington Hydraulic.
7½x10½x10" Worthington Hydraulic.
7x4x8" Hall.
6x4x6" Worthington.
4½x2¾x4" Worthington.
SINGLE CYLINDER.
18x12x20" Cameron.
14x10x20" Titusville.
12x18x14" Hughes.
9¼x7x10" Niagara.
9x8x10" Niagara.
8x6x10" Young & Locke.
6x8x7" Cameron.
5x2½x6" Cameron.
CENTRIFUGAL.
1 Morris, 12" suction, 10" discharge.
WICKES BROTHERS,
Offices, 808 Frick bldg.
Warehouse, 45th st. and A. V. R. R. Both 'phones. Pittsburgh Pa.

IRON WORKS MACHINERY.
1 Iron structural building 70x310.
1 plate mill.
1 18" muck mill.
1 8" bar mill.
1 50" Lloyd Booth squeezer.
8 heating furnaces.
1 24" roll polishing lathe.
1 10" alligator shear.
1 12" alligator shear.
1 14" alligator shear.
1 18" alligator shear.
1 21" double vertical shear.
1 rotary knife plate shear.
1 Mesta No. 2 sheet pickler.
1 No. 6 Roots blower.
1 400 lb. Morgan hammer.
1 6,000 lb. Morgan hammer.
Engines, boilers and pumps, all sizes.
WICKS BROTHERS,
45th st. and A. V. R. R.,
Pittsburgh, Pa.

FOR SALE—Engines and boilers, saw mills, grinding mills, brick machinery, rock crushers, crushing pans, traction engines, threshers, corn huskers, hay presses, hydraulic cider mills, wind wheels, belting, hose, circular saws, general supplies. Address
B. D. REED, No. 32 Fifth st., Pittsburgh.

1 8 and 1 12 H. P. second-hand boilers.
1 8, 1 10 and 1 70 H. P. second-hand steam engines.
These are bargains. Champion Saw & Gas Engine Co., Beaver Falls, Pa.

FANS! FANS! FANS! FANS!
Belted or Electric.
FORCE & BRIGGS,
Fourth and Liberty aves., Pittsburgh, Pa.

FOR SALE—New 8 h. p. gas engine, latest improved; a bargain. Thompson & Co., 26 Stevenson building.

Bar Fixtures.

AT lowest prices for cash or time; make your own terms; bar fixtures, work boards, pump, billiard tables, safes, etc. S. Deip Sons, corner Fourth and Liberty sts.

Miscellaneous.

FOR SALE—
Ice .... reaches
tea .... that
made .... terrible
from .... dry
that .... spot.
delicious .... Try a
SATISFACTION .... quarter
TEA .... lb. box
All grocers sell it.

FOR SALE—Roll top, flat top and bookkeepers' desks; new and second-hand; refrigerators, ice boxes, office chairs, 12-horse power Acme engine and fans and one water heater. Wm. Wuerthele, 418 Diamond st.

FOR SALE—Two first-class 60 h. p. Cleveland stationary boilers, with additional flues, feed pump and stacks, for $400 each, or $750 for the two. For further information address R. S. Irwin, Evans City, Pa.

SIGNS OF THE TIMES.
Appropriate, attractive and business bringing ones made best by P. J. Byrne, the painter, 634 Fifth ave. and 55 Tunnel st.; both 'phones.

FILTER stones for all makes of filters kept constantly for sale. Joseph Rice, 120 Fourth ave. Telephone 719.

COMMERCIAL printing of every description done promptly by H. C. Knapp, 3521 Butler st. Both 'phones.

STONE—Building stone cheap if moved at once. The Kelly & Jones Co., 315 First ave.

A LARGE No. 7 Star drilling machine; tools, complete. Address C 74, The Gazette.

FOR SALE—Gas range at 7014 Hamilton ave., E. E.

NOTICES.

West End Savings Bank.
Pittsburgh, Pa., July 12, 1902.
ELECTION—The annual election meeting of the stockholders of the West End Savings bank of Pittsburgh for the purpose of electing a board of directors to serve for the ensuing year will be held at the banking house, corner Main and Wabash streets, Thirty-sixth ward, on Tuesday, August 12, 1902, between the hours of 2 and 4 p. m.
H. S. HERSHBERGER, Cashier.

ROOM FOR ONE MORE.
Usually there's not, but at this season, if you want good painting done, send for BYRNE, the Painter, 634 Fifth ave.

REWARD.

REWARD—
Peter, Peter, pumpkin eater,
Had a wife and could not keep her;
He bought her a delicious drink
Then dressed her up in white and pink.
The neighbors then said, Now you see
There is something in this wondrous tea,
For people knew by Peter's action
That he bought her SATISFACTION.
No more she worked or sewed a stitch,
'Cause Peter got so awful rich.
Satisfaction Tea sold by all grocers.

REWARD—$5,000,000 for any case of ingrown nail I can't cure. Dr. Heasley, chiropodist, 543 Smithfield.

DETECTIVE AGENCY.

M'SWEENEY'S Interstate Detective Agency, 425 Diamond st., Pittsburgh, Pa., transacts a general detective business. All communications strictly confidential.

DANCING ACADEMIES.

BRAUN'S Dancing School, 206 to 214 South Highland avenue, East End, Pittsburgh, Pa. W. F. Braun, Principal. We have no down town school.

STOLEN.

STOLEN—By negro, dark brown horse, star on forehead, thin tail, 10 years old. Suitable reward for any information. Address Minsinger Bros. & Co., First ave., above Try st., city.

For good, reliable help advertise in
GAZETTE
WANT
COLUMNS.
One Cent per word, each insertion, payable in advance. TRY THEM.

MONEY TO LOAN.

SALARY LOANS. FURNITURE LOANS.
$10
to
$200.
SALARY LOANS UPON YOUR NOTES.
No Mortgage. No Indorser. No Publicity.
WHY?
Why mortgage your household furniture when you can borrow on your note?
Your Friends, Relatives or Employer need not know that you borrowed.
Furniture Loans Without Removing Goods.
You use unmolested goods and money.
Every $1 paid off loan reduces cost.
WE ARE PLAIN PEOPLE DOING BUSINESS
In an honest, plain, old-fashioned way
That simply must please YOU.
Our offices are private, easily found.
Call today for a private interview
IN OUR PRIVATE OFFICE.
Inquiries kept strictly confidential,
WHETHER YOU BORROW OR NOT.
Bring this ad. with you and no charge will be made for papers.
RELIABLE CREDIT CO., 301 Smithfield st. Corner Third avenue. Opposite Postoffice. Room 17, Marine Nat. Bk. Bldg., Fifth Floor.

Come Where You Know the Rate.
Our rate is 6 per cent, the lowest rate ever charged in Allegheny county. It is the same for rich and poor and for large or small amounts. We loan money on clothing, jewelry, diamonds, watches or any article of value. Fair, liberal treatment; strictly private and confidential.
Six Per Cent.
Market Street Loan Office,
214 Market Street,
Near Third Avenue, Pittsburgh.

Jos. DeRoy & Sons,
(Directly Opposite Postoffice.)
OLDEST LICENSED PAWNBROKERS.
Established over 42 years in one and same store. Will give special rates, which are lower than the lowest rates charged by others.
307 SMITHFIELD ST.

MONEY	When in need of money call on us.
MONEY	We will make you a loan at the
MONEY	lowest rates in town on household
MONEY	goods, pianos, salaries or any form
MONEY	of good security left in your posses-
MONEY	sion. Everything is strictly confi-
MONEY	dential. Your neighbors will not
MONEY	know anything about it.
MONEY	THE HOUSEHOLD LOAN CO.,
MONEY	411 Fourth ave., 2d floor.
MONEY	411 Fourth ave., 2d floor.

MONEY TO LOAN—In sums to suit on household furniture, pianos, etc., without removal; also on good collateral security; easy payments; confidential.
J. Q. H. SMITH, 413 Fourth ave.

MONEY LOANED.
Salaried people holding permanent positions; reasonable rates; strictly confidential.
O'Donnell & Co., room 414, 347 Fifth ave.

Mortgage Loans.

MORTGAGES WANTED
In amounts from $1,000 to $100,000 at 4 to 6 per cent.
Money ready.
W. H. SKIVINGTON CO.,
318-319 Park building.

PRIVATE party will loan any part of $500,000 at 4 or 4½ per cent on good property or on collateral; no delay. P. O. box 1496, Pittsburgh.

MONEY TO LOAN.
Any amount, at lowest rates, without delay, either straight mortgage or installment plan.
C. V. REID & CO., 452 Wood st., Room 401.

MONEY to loan on mortgages.
W. F. WEITERSHAUSEN, 717 Ohio St., Ally.

MONEY TO LOAN—4, 4½, 5 and 6 per cent. Geo. C. Norris & Co., 430 Fourth ave.

SPECIAL.

ALLEGHENY TRANSFER & STORAGE CO.
MOVING,
PACKING,
STORAGE.
PADDED VANS,
LARGE WAGONS,
EXPERIENCED MEN.
840 WEST NORTH AVENUE, ALLEGHENY.
BOTH 'PHONES.

SPECIAL—A learned doctor having married a very TALL lady by the name of Experience, being asked what he thought of married state, replied that "by LONG EXPERIENCE and the use of SATISFACTION TEA and COFFEE he found married life to be a continual round of BLISS."

YOUR OLD CARPET
We can weave handsome rugs, all sizes; ingrain, 80c per yard; Moquette and Brussels, 90c. Send for circular. Pittsburgh Rug Weaving Co., 203 S. Highland Ave., E. E.

AN OUNCE OF PREVENTION
BETTER THAN A POUND OF CURE.
Before the sun and weather cracks, warps or ruins woodwork, or starts the mortar to run from brickwork, have them painted.
BYRNE, 634 Fifth ave.

COMMERCIAL printing and blank books is my specialty. H. C. Knapp, printer, 3521 Butler st. Telephone, P. & A. 81; Bell, 81 Fisk.

REMEMBER H. C. Knapp's 'phone numbers are P. & A. 81 Lawrence, Bell 81 Fisk, when you want good printing at the right price.

COMMERCIAL printing is what we do, and do it right at reasonable cost. H. C. Knapp, 3521 Butler st. Both 'phones.

FOUND.

RENO
SHORTHAND AND PENMANSHIP SCHOOL,
432 Wood st. Day and evening sessions. Bell telephone 2526 Court.
Call or send for catalogue.

SIGNS OF SPRING
or any other season made or furnished on short notice. P. J. Byrne, painter, late with E. E. Garnsey, 634 Fifth ave., and 55 Tunnel st.; both 'phones.

FOUND—Every woman who tried SATISFACTION COFFEE tells her neighbors how good it is and how much money she is saving by using it. Ask your grocer the price and then try a package.

FOUND—Upholstering, repairing, refinishing of furniture by the Guarantee Upholstering Company, 1523 Beaver ave.; both 'phones; estimates furnished.

FOUND—Printing executed exactly correct by H. C. Knapp, 3521 Butler st. Both 'phones. Commercial Printing Our Specialty.

FOUND—Ice Tea—Make it with Satisfaction Tea—Purest and best tea made. Sold in quarter-pound boxes by all grocers.

FOUND—Good printing on good paper is what we do. H. C. Knapp, 3521 Butler st. Both 'phones.

LOST.

LOST—A great amount of pleasure if you don't use SATISFACTION TEA for making ICED TEA—It's the kind that reaches the dry spot and satisfies that terrible thirst.

"WHO RUNS MAY READ"
the readable signs made by P. J. Byrne, the Painter, are the best. 634 Fifth ave., and 55 Tunnel st.; both 'phones.

LOST—The chance to get good painting done if you fail to get P. J. Byrne, the Painter, to give you an estimate. 634 Fifth ave.

LOST—In Bellevue, golf pin with pearls and diamond; reward if returned to Mrs. Sauer, 51 Jackson st., Bellevue, Pa.

AUCTION SALES.

AUCTION SALE
FURNITURE, CARPETS, BRASS BED, ENCYCLOPEDIA BRITANNICA, BRIC-A-BRAC CABINET, PICTURES, PIANO, ETC., TUESDAY, JULY 15, AT 10 O'CLOCK, AT THE ROOMS OF HENRY AUCTION CO., 124 and 126 NINTH ST.
The furnishment of a residence on our floors containing fine brass bed, bric-a-brac cabinet, parlor and chamber suites, rugs, pictures, works of art, piano, dinner set, curtains, bedding, rockers, clocks, mahogany bookcase, Encyclopedia Britannica, etc. Also at 1 o'clock, a large line of new and second-hand carpets.
HENRY AUCTION CO.,
Auctioneers.

PERSONAL.

PITTSBURGH CHINESE RESTAURANT.
A touchingly pleasing and thoroughly practical Chinese restaurant has been given to the city by Frank Lee, whose restaurant is at No. 525 Fifth avenue, opposite court house. Lovers and connoisseurs of Chinese dishes and dietary stuffs can surely find thorough satisfaction in Lee's restaurant. Every known article in Chinese cooking, wholesome and cleanly prepared, and served in a most courteous manner. When once you partake of Chinese dishes you will become a constant patron; nothing so pleasing to the taste, nothing so satisfying. For a change go try a Chinese dinner.

PHOTOGRAPHS AT POPULAR PRICES AT THE ORIGINAL DABBS STUDIO.
During the month of July and August we will make our best carbonette photos at $3.00 per dozen; also a popular size platinum at $5.00 per dozen.
Entrance to studio on Liberty st.

PERSONAL—Theodore Low de Vinne, the highest authority in this country on composition and typography, condemns unwarranted abbreviations. Walter Pearce, an English authority, regrets the injudicious use of different styles of lettering and the sham relief of shaded letters. This and more is to be known when good lettering is done. For correct and reasonable sign work, call or send for
P. J. BYRNE,
634 Fifth ave. Late with E. E. Garnsey.

PERSONAL—I wish to inform the public—That until recently my wife and I quarreled every day and I always compromised by letting her have her own way. Now we live like two little canary birds. Why? We are using SATISFACTION COFFEE and it makes everybody reasonable and agreeable, costs one-fourth what your fancy, high-falutin, titled coffees do and pleases everybody, that's why it is called SATISFACTION COFFEE—Signed, SIMON PURE.

WASH YOUR FAT AWAY!
Fat—Solvent obesity soap effects a permanent reduction of flesh by application of the lather; no harmful drugs nor sickening pills to take; no change of diet or habits; absolutely harmless and "It will do it;" do you need it? Send for particulars; confidential. P. Sims & Co., proprietors, Tremont, N. Y.

MOVING?
If so, employ practical and experienced parties; it is the cheapest. Light wagons for hire, with or without drivers. Also carriers of passengers and packages to Perrysville and Wexford.
J. O'NEIL, EXPRESS,
813 and 815 West Diamond, Allegheny.
Both 'Phones No. 458, Allegheny.

PERSONAL—Rheumatism sufferers! Write us a plain statement of your case and get our proposition; we absolutely cure or no pay; chronic cases of long standing preferred. Wright Pain Extractor Co., box 477, Columbus, Ohio.

"RICH YOUR APPAREL as the purse can buy."
Keep your house well dressed, too; that's important.
BYRNE, 634 Fifth ave.

OUR 10-DAY OFFER.
All who read this ad. to send us 10c for our up-to-date and indispensable novelty. Eureka Novelty Co., Bridgeport, Conn., dept B.

PERSONAL—Easy to study hypnotism, personal magnetism, magnetic healing, character reading, with my simple methode. Professor, box 347, Pittsburgh.

PERSONAL—Allen's Rug Works, 5905 and 5907 Center ave., E. E., can weave your old carpets into fine rugs and druggets; send for circular.

PERSONAL—When you need printing call up Bell 'phone 81 Fisk, or P. & A., 81 Lawrence, and get H. C. Knapp's prices on good work.

PERSONAL—Commercial printing and blank books done as you want them; prompt and reasonable. H. C. Knapp. Both 'phones.

PERSONAL—Chinese restaurant; chop suey, yokomai and also American meals. Open day and night. Lee You, 511 Second ave.

PERSONAL—Call by telephone or drop a postal and I will call on you when you want printing. H. C. Knapp, 3521 Butler st.

PERSONAL—Consult Prof. Hatry, 543 Smithfield st. This coupon and 50 cents for wonderful private reading. Till 9 p. m.

PERSONAL—Why not get good printing, it pays; always see H. C. Knapp, 3521 Butler st. Commercial printing a specialty.

PERSONAL—I guarantee to cure ingrown nails without cutting them out. Dr. Heasley, chiropodist, 543 Smithfield.

PERSONAL—Perve sisters have opened manicuring and bath parlors, 517 Ross st., corner Fifth and Sixth aves.

PERSONAL—Vapor and alcohol baths. Mrs. Hayden, 200 E. Robinson st., between Federal and Sandusky.

PERSONAL—Osteopathy, massage and electric treatment given by Dr. Mincy Davidson, 809 Penn ave.

PERSONAL—Pianos tuned, $1.50; references, leading musicians. Wm. Mull, box 406, Pittsburgh.

PERSONAL—Massage, electric treatment and baths. Anna Day, 642 Penn ave., ground floor.

PERSONAL—Swedish massage, alcohol baths, Mrs. Elsie Mills, 800 Penn ave., second floor.

PERSONAL—Business cards printed properly. H. C. Knapp, 3521 Butler st. Both 'phones.

PERSONAL—Razors honed 25 cents. Park Building Barber shop. Zieg.

A MILE of shelves crowded with books. Levi's Book Store, 520 Liberty st.

REMOVALS.

DELAYS ARE DANGEROUS.
This is a great truth when said of painting. Paint your house now, the best season of the year. Send for BYRNE, 634 Fifth ave.

AFTER you move you will need new stationery. Call up H. C. Knapp, the printer, on either telephone, and a representative will call.

FOR stationery, booklets, blank books, etc., printed properly, see H. C. Knapp, printer, 3521 Butler st. Call either telephone.

BUILDING PLANS.

BUILDING PLANS

BEFORE STARTING TO BUILD call and see our large assortment of BUILDING PLANS of low cost 4 to 12-roomed dwelling houses. We also design Hotels, Business Blocks, Apartment Houses, etc.
A. E. LINKENHEIMER, Architect,
438 FOURTH AVE.
P. & A. PHONE 1504 MAIN.

$35,000,000 HAS BEEN SPENT HERE RECENTLY

Brief Recital of How Pittsburgh's Railroad Interests Woke Up.

BIG STRIDES IN TWO YEARS

New Era of Railroad Conditions Has Developed and Wonderful Things Have Been Wrought—Still Greater Things Are to Be Done.

Nearly two years have now elapsed since Pittsburgh began to enter upon the new era of its railroad conditions; that is, two years since outward and visible evidences of the railroad managements realizing the needs of Pittsburgh began to appear.

At last the improvements have reached a stage at which the benefits are beginning to be felt by the shippers of this city and district, for a number of the improvements in progress for many months have been completed recently, while still others are near to completion. More still are as yet in the advisement stage, although the fact of their contemplation has become public property. There are more, the magnitude of which will be surprising when made known, but of which the general public is as yet entirely without information.

The story of the reconstruction of Pittsburgh from the point of view of railroad facilities within the past two years has never been told completely at one time. The various parts of the story have come out from time to time, but only those who are in close touch with the situation have grasped the greatness of the change which the expenditure of nearly $30,000,000 has brought and is bringing about. It is the aim in this story to present a connected view of the whole and to show what each of the several Pittsburgh lines has done, is doing and contemplates.

Pittsburgh's Greatness Recognized.

It has for a long time been the complaint of Pittsburgh shippers, held down as they were by the lack of adequate facilities, that Philadelphia, for the Pennsylvania, Baltimore for the Baltimore & Ohio and New York for the Pittsburgh & Lake Erie could not be brought to realize the vastness of the demands of this district, could not see that inasmuch as Pittsburgh's tonnage is the greatest of any city in the country it was imperative that its railroad facilities be the best.

That this claim of lack of appreciation had much basis in fact there is no doubt, but two years or a little more ago the greatness of this district was brought home to the managements of the various systems that reach this city in a manner they could not overlook, and lavish expenditure of money has resulted in placing the city in the position which it deserves to occupy in view of its revenue value to the lines that reach it.

Not a little of this realization was forced upon the other lines by the aggressiveness of the Gould interests in springing a plan to build to Pittsburgh an outlet second to none for its western shipments, followed soon after by equally aggressive moves to connect Pittsburgh with the Atlantic seaboard.

New Rival Made Old Roads Hustle.

It was seen that a new and vigorous rival for the favor and patronage of the Pittsburgh traveling and shipping public was about to enter the arena and the lines already here began even more strongly to bestir themselves and gain favor before the new rival came. Perhaps it is ungenerous to say that this was one of the causes of the attention given to Pittsburgh, but those in touch with facts will still believe the case to be such.

As the Pennsylvania is the main system reaching Pittsburgh, so dropping for the present the consideration of the Wabash, it has been the heaviest spender in improving its old facilities and adding new ones. A series of splendid engineering moves have been carried out or are now nearing completion, while still others are about ready to be started.

The one first to strike the eye is the erection of a Union depot, a 12-story station and office building. In that building are far more ample accommodations than ever given before for both the passengers and the officials of the company. Then, the station yards were so improved, at a cost of $500,000, that their former capacity of trains per diem was more than doubled. While these yards were thus made bigger and better in every way they were at the same time relieved of the freight trains to a very large extent.

What Has Been Accomplished.

A belt line around the city was formed to handle the freight trains interchanged between the various divisions of the Pennsylvania lines east and west, without the necessity of their being brought into the Union station yards and hauled through the city's center. The yards at Pitcairn, on the Pennsylvania railroad; at Conway, on the Ft. Wayne, and at Sheraden, on the Panhandle, were so enlarged that there should be no need of using the Union station yards, and the classification of freight, both east and west bound, was arranged on a new plan.

In doing this work it was needful to build along the South Side bluffs a new four-track system, for which streets had to be condemned and whole blocks of buildings and mills purchased and razed.

On the North Side the changes planned and under way are equally important. The tracks are now being elevated from the end of the Ft. Wayne bridge over the river to lower Allegheny. All kinds of obstacles, mainly political and councilmanic ones, have been overcome in this work. In the plan is also a new and larger station for the joint use of the Ft. Wayne and the West Penn, and it is also hinted, for the old Pittsburgh & Western. From lower Allegheny to Emsworth two more tracks are to be added to the four already existing and new approaches are to be made to the Ohio connecting bridge.

Great Things Yet to Come.

Within the past few months announcement has been made of still another plan to help relieve the Buffalo & Allegheny Valley division, which was shown by the recent congestion of freight to be the weakest point of the system hereabouts. A new line is to be built from the main line at East Liberty across Silver lake to the Allegheny Valley; and thence by a bridge to the West Penn. In this way it is expected passenger trains can be kept off the tracks along the river farther down and more chance given to handle the freight.

One of the best movements in the handling of the whole situation has been the appointment of a general superintendent of terminals, of both the Pennsylvania lines west and the Pennsylvania railroad to take entire charge of terminal matters, with authority in both directions from Penn avenue. The good results of this move are already well in evidence.

In line with the other improvements has come a new bridge over the Allegheny for the Ft. Wayne, and the reconstruction of the old bridge of the Panhandle over the Monongahela into practically a new bridge. The Ft. Wayne bridge is notable on account of its being a double-deck structure, the only double-deck railroad bridge in this part of the country. On the top deck will be run the trains from the Ft. Wayne to the elevated tracks at the Union station, while the lower deck will accommodate trains between the yards along Penn avenue and the yards in Allegheny.

Cost Is Away Up in the Millions.

The total cost of the various improvements started by the Pennsylvania were estimated by James McCrea, first vice president of the Pennsylvania lines west, at $16,000,000. This was before the additional plan for the Allegheny Valley-East Liberty line was announced, and that will add at least $1,500,000 to the cost when the expensive real estate purchases are taken into account.

The Baltimore & Ohio has also come to the front recently with public announcement of proposed improvements and requests for the needful franchises. On these plans it is proposed to spend not less than $2,500,000. These include a handsome seven-story station building on Water street, nearer the river than the present building, with a larger freight station. At the same time work is going ahead as fast as possible in four-tracking the line from Wheeling Junction to Versailles, beyond McKeesport. It is also offered to the city to exchange the site of the track with that of Second avenue from Wheeling Junction to Hazelwood, in order to avoid dangerous crossings.

A Compliment from Melba.

The Pittsburgh & Lake Erie has not been behind in the plans for progress. Two tracks are in most places a good width for a railroad and an immense amount of traffic can be handled on that number, but the business of the Lake Erie, the greatest in the country for a line of its length, has grown to such proportions that four tracks from McKeesport to Youngstown are demanded. Part of this four-track system is already in use and the rest is under construction. The yard improvements have been very great, ideal yards being installed at McKees Rocks and at Hazelton, near Youngstown. A complete system of automatic electric block signals has been installed and many other improvements made.

With the Lake Erie, as with the Pennsylvania, the most prominent improvement is a handsome new station. The beauties of this terminal building have already become well known. In detail of finish and attractiveness the interior of this seven-story structure is unsurpassed in the country. Soon after it was finished Mme. Melba, the famous singer, came to this city over the road. As she passed through the waiting room she was struck by its unusual fineness, and exclaimed: "Let us have the opera right here!"

The old Pittsburgh & Western, now a part of the Baltimore & Ohio, has been largely rebuilt in the past two years. It is now double-track with the exception of a short distance which will be made two tracks wide this summer. The worst grades and curves have been removed and the line is today an excellent one.

The Wabash in a Wizard's Role.

All these improvements have been important and their value to the development of Pittsburgh can hardly be overestimated, but one railroad matter of still greater importance is the construction of the Wabash into Pittsburgh, now well under way. It involved the purchase of one whole railroad, the Wheeling & Lake Erie, the reconstruction of that line, the construction of two great cantilever bridges, the largest of their class in the country and with one exception the largest in the world, the boring of dozens of tunnels and the building of as many more viaducts.

The Wabash still remains without its Pittsburgh franchises, but there is now no doubt that when they are presented to councils again they will be granted. It is merely a question as to which faction of councils will fall the honor of saying that it was foremost in giving to the Wabash the rights which have so shamefully been denied the road for over a year, despite the protests of every one that had the good of the city at heart. Another year is expected to see the trains of The Banner Route entering a fine station in this city.

All the railroad improvements mentioned are those which have been actually started or officially confirmed. There are manifold rumors of still others. The largest of these is a monumental scheme on the Point by which that district is to be encircled by a line connecting with the other lines and with a system of warehouses. The plan has become dormant for a while at least.

Brief Tale of a $35,000,000 Expenditure.

It seems to be a short story to tell, this expenditure of $35,000,000 for railroad improvements in Pittsburgh, but the effects of these improvements has been to change greatly the appearance of much of the city. Consider the difference between the looks of the old Union depot of two and a half years ago and the present fine structure with the elevated tracks; the old Pittsburgh & Lake Erie station and the present one, of which the whole Vanderbilt system is proud; think what a change it will make for the better in Allegheny when the tracks are elevated.

See the difference in the appearance of the old Ft. Wayne bridge and the new double-deck one, and also the difference it will make in Pittsburgh when the new bridge of the Wabash over the Monongahela swings its one span of 800 feet across the river, 80 feet above the water, and the elevated tracks run along Ferry street to a fine new station at the corner of Ferry and Liberty, at the foot of Fifth avenue, in the heart of the city.

The external improvements catch the eye, but important as they are, the more important ones to this city are others so evident the enlargement of the freight facilities. To the need of this the railroads are now wideawake and the fear expressed a year ago that Pittsburgh's progress was threatened by inadequate railroad facilities has now been shown to be groundless.

SOUBRETTE ATTACKS AUTHOR.

Brandished an Umbrella, Hits a Friend, Screams and Faints.

PARIS, July 12.—(Copyright Cable.)—M. Gaston Derys, author of one of the most audacious books published in Paris lately, the title of which may be roughly translated "School for Kissing," was attacked while seated at the terrace of a cafe in the Bois de Boulogne by an elderly soubrette, who thought she was caricatured in the book as a fading beauty.

She brandished an umbrella, upset the table and glasses, screamed and finally fainted. A friend accompanying the author received a violent blow from the umbrella.

RESTAURANTEURS TAKE ALARM

Night Sittings of Hungry Deputies Means Loss for Them.

PARIS, July 12.—(Copyright Cable.)—The prospect of night sittings by the chamber of deputies is causing anxiety to the restauranteurs who have to provide refreshments to the deputies at a fixed annual charge. On the night of the sittings the hungry legislators invade the bar and consume immense quantities of food and drink. As these spell a deficit for the restaurateurs they do all they can to prevent night sittings.

French deputies during last year used $12,000 worth of note paper replying to the constituents who bombard them with letters demanding various services.

Andrews Must Stand Trial.

DETROIT, MICH., July 12.—Judge Murphy today denied the motion for a continuance of the trial of Frank C. Andrews. A panel of jurors will be drawn Monday morning.

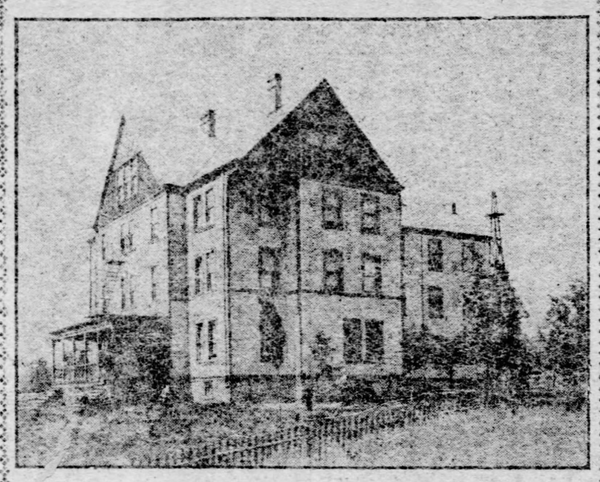
At All the Parks Today

there will be sacred concerts with short addresses by prominent ministers. Brass bands and choruses.

Kennywood—Phinney's concert band makes its last appearance. Choir—Mark Baker, the Rev. D. F. McGill, D. D., and the Rev. A. H. Kaylor, D. D., afternoon. Butts and chorus and the Rev. W. A. Stanton, D. D., evening.

Calhoun—Robert Putcarin concert band; Maj. Hendershot, original drummer boy of the Pappahannock. Vicar General E. A. Bush preaches in afternoon. Choir—L. T. Phillips and Rev. J. W. Sykes in evening. Shelter if it rains. Free.

BOYS' INDUSTRIAL HOME AT OAKDALE.



An institution in Charge of Enthusiasts for Boys and Which is Doing a Great Work.

WHERE LADS WHO ARE IN HARD LUCK GET A NEW START

Boys' Industrial Home at Oakdale Is Doing a Great Work.

NEARLY 100 CARED FOR

Are Taught Farming and Other Useful Pursuits and Are Paid for Work. Maxim, "As the Twig Is Bent," Etc., Is Ever Kept in Mind.

"As the twig is bent, so is the tree inclined," is one of the maxims of the superintendent of the Boys' Industrial Home, at Oakdale, the Rev. John W. Cleland; and acting on that maxim he is devoting his life to starting orphaned, homeless, neglected boys on the upward road to an honest life instead of the life they would probably naturally follow if left to care for themselves.

The Boys' Industrial Home at Oakdale, 15 miles from Pittsburgh on the Panhandle, is the result of the untiring work of Mr. Cleland and the men who have associated themselves with him. The officers are: The Rev. Thomas Parry, president; the Rev. J. T. McCrory, vice president; Maj. E. W. A. Simmons, secretary; Maj. R. E. Stewart, counselor; Charles F. Dean, treasurer; the Rev. J. W. Cleland, superintendent; the Rev. D. M. Cleland, assistant superintendent.

There is a board of managers as follows: The Rev. Thomas Parry, pastor First Presbyterian church, Wilkinsburg; the Rev. J. T. McCrory, pastor Third United Presbyterian church, Pittsburgh; Maj. R. W. A. Simmons, T. M. Porter, ex-superintendent Humane Society; Samuel Young of Young & Mahood, Harvey Henderson, Allegheny, the Rev. J. F. Calhoun, Homewood; William Harris, Wilkinsburg; James M. Nevin, attorney, Elizabeth; Robert Lamont, Pittsburgh; William H. Jamison, Allegheny; James Wallace, Oakdale; Maj. J. W. Nesbit; Mrs. A. E. Sivter, Wilkinsburg, Mrs. L. S. Goehring, Wilkinsburg.

Mr. Cleland Got What He Wanted.

The Rev. J. W. Cleland is a United Presbyterian preacher. His last charge was near Chicago, some five years ago. He was always interested in children's work, and on June 18, 1900, what he considered the opportunity of his life opened up to him. The Boys' Industrial Home was established in rented quarters in Euclid avenue, Allegheny. From the very inception it was apparent to all that the needs of such an institution are many, and no sooner was it established than the demands on it so increased that a permanent home became necessary.

On December 10, last year, the present property was acquired and became the home of nearly 100 boys. The building was erected less than 10 years ago for the Oakdale academy. It is to one side of the center of the little town of Oakdale, beautifully situated and admirably adapted for the purposes for which it is being used. There are 48 large rooms, a fine large, light attic and a basement under the entire house. There are ample accommodations for 125 boys.

About the time the Oakdale property was secured the Rev. D. M. Cleland, who was for seven years pastor of the United Presbyterian church at Ellwood City, was induced to give his time and energies to this cause. He is financial secretary and assistant superintendent. A state charter was secured so to put the home on a more substantial footing. The money was raised for the purchase price, and now the Boys' Industrial Home is a large and commodious building on seven acres of land and worth $26,000.

Object of the Home's Work.

The object of the work as set forth in the charter is "to take charge of homeless and neglected boys, give or find for them a suitable home, and secure for them a common school and an industrial education."

The home is wholly unsectarian, and no attempt is made to influence a boy to any denomination. While the superintendents are United Presbyterians, the boys attend both the Presbyterian and United Presbyterian churches and Sunday schools, and if other denominations were represented in Oakdale the boys would be divided among them. For the past year a little Jew boy has been cared for. Because both his parents are alive he could not be cared for in the J. M. Gusky orphanage, and if it had not been for the Boys' Industrial home he would have probably reached the workhouse.

There are hundreds of boys in Western Pennsylvania in the same situation as this Jew boy. They are not orphans, yet they have no parents to care for them. They are really worse off than the orphan. The doors of the asylum are open wide to the orphan, but the doors of all institutions, except the Boys' Industrial home, are closed tight to the boys whose parents, drunk more than likely, turn them out into the world, while the law reaches out and places them in the workhouse for a few months.

Homeless Boys Are a Menace.

It has been wisely said that every homeless and neglected boy is a menace to society and the state; and the Rev. D. R. Imbrie, chaplain of the Allegheny county workhouse, has said that it is wiser and less expensive to save boys than to punish criminals. This from a man who has had much to do with bad boys is worthy the thought of those who have been blessed with this world's goods, as by assisting in this work they may leave as memorials of their philanthropy, boys who have been saved and trained to useful citizenship.

The Oakdale home needs assistance. It has been proved that the idea is right, and that the boys can be made almost self-supporting. To put them in this position it is necessary for them to have machinery and tools to work with. A workshop is now being fitted up in the basement. There is a little engine and boiler, but a planer, scroll saw and some hand tools will have to be purchased. Last year a boy's sled was purchased and taken apart. A number of the boys were then set to work making the different parts of sleds. Other boys put the sleds together, and still others painted them. The sleds sold for $1 each, and the profit was very satisfactory. Dealers placed orders for them, and 500 can be sold this winter. Last winter it was necessary to have the lumber planed and cut outside, and that added to the expense.

Learn to Be Agriculturists.

There is a demand for early vegetables and cut flowers. It is proposed to erect this summer the nucleus to a greenhouse. The idea is to build on the northeast side of the home a greenhouse 20x50 feet, and so made that it can be added to from time to time. In the rear of it hot beds and cold frames will be made in the spring. The cost of this improvement will be about $2,000. The greenhouse will be heated from the new heating apparatus that will be placed in the main building.

Water and gas are both plentiful at the home. The latter is supplied at the cost of 10 cents a thousand feet. Water is furnished from a spring high on a hill in the rear, and it flows to a large tank in the attic, so there is water all over the house at a good pressure. In the cellar are large tanks for milk and butter, and so cold is the water at all times that no ice is needed for any purpose.

The seven acres of property are under good cultivation, and the boys have excellent crop prospects. Lester Cochran, the instructor, is an all-around man, equally good in the corn field as at the carpenter's bench, and he has shown the boys how to plant potatoes and hoe cabbages. Nearly all of the vegetables needed in the home this winter will be stored in the cellars from the crops the boys are working, and there will be plenty of corn for the live stock.

More Property Is Needed.

It is going to be necessary to buy an adjoining piece of property soon, and it may be done within a week. There is one acre of ground adjoining the home property, and it is needed to give an outlet to a street, if for no other purpose. On this acre is a fine nine-roomed frame dwelling and an excellent barn. If the property is not bought a barn will have to be built this fall, so some of those interested think it best to buy the property to get the barn.

One feature of this work of reclaiming boys that must not be overlooked is the plan adopted to pay the boys for their labor. Every effort is made to keep the boys from forming the idea that the home is a charitable institution, or that the world owes them a living. It is instilled into the boys' heads that they must work to make their own living, and that it is their duty to themselves and to the home to do so. The boys are paid small sums for certain tasks. The pay is in checks. These the boys deposit, and are given credit for the amounts they call for. Mr. Cleland said yesterday: "I find that boys would rather work all day for a few cents to be their own than to play ball all day for nothing."

Next Thursday there will be a basket picnic at the home, of the board of managers, the advisory board, life members and other contributors and friends. Beneath the large oak trees in front of the home, nearly 100 feet above the rippling waters of the north fork of Robinson's run, the folks from the cities will spend the afternoon, see the boys themselves, inspect the property and perhaps have a business meeting that may mean much to the home.

WEST POINTERS HURT.

Unmanageable Horse Drags Caisson and Four Men Over Precipice.

WEST POINT, N. Y., July 12.—Capt. Edwin St. J. Greble, U. S. A., instructor in artillery tactics, and three cadets were injured today in an accident during artillery drill.

Capt. Greble, accompanied by six cadets, was taking a gun along a high embankment west of Highland falls, when the horse the captain was riding became unmanageable and leaped over the embankment, drawing the gun carriages with it.

The caisson fell on Capt. Greble, crushing both legs and injuring him internally. Three cadets, who were riding on the caisson, were also badly injured.

Out of the Ordinary.

Well, rather! And here is a piece of useful knowledge to store in your attic:

ARONS' VOL-TA-IC DIAMONDS

are very much out of the ordinary. So much so that there's nothing like them in the world except the finest genuine diamonds. When you put Vol-ta-ic Diamonds alongside the genuine you can't tell one from the other. Neither can an expert. They fool the best judges. Vol-ta-ic Diamonds never fade. They keep their brilliancy forever. Mounted only in solid gold. Set in rings, studs, pins, neck chains, etc. No other jeweler in the world can sell them.

B. E. ARONS, Sole Owner,

Established 34 Years. Send for Catalogue.

Now at 815 Smithfield St., Pittsburgh

WHERE LUSCIOUS GEORGIA MELONS ARE DISTRIBUTED

Something About the Fruit Auction in the Lawrenceville Section.

JIM PORTER IS THE KING

Commission Merchant Whose Office and Safe Are His Pockets and to Whom the "Guineas" Pay Homage.

"The Watermelon King" is what the "Guineas" call James Porter, the commission merchant, whose office is in his pocket and who resides at No. 1531 Center avenue. Porter probably handles more watermelons than all other dealers in Pittsburgh. He is a commission merchant because he handles produce on commission, and he has no office because he needs none. His warehouse is the cars the produce comes in. When his safe, or, in other words his pocket, becomes too full of the receipts of the day, it is an easy manner to make a deposit in the bank.

Porter handles all kinds of produce, but just at this time of year he confines his attention exclusively to watermelons. Because of this, and the largest number he handles, he is called "The Watermelon King." Watermelons are now coming rather freely from Georgia. They are better than usual at this time of year and the price is holding stiff. Yesterday Porter had about 15 cars, half of those in the market.

The other 15 cars were distributed among the Liberty avenue commission houses. Crutchfield & Woolfolk, J. D. O'Brien and the Iron City Produce Company are commission houses. "Jim" Porter is not a commission man. He has nothing to do with Liberty avenue. His headquarters are out in the produce yard, between Twentieth and Twenty-first streets, below Penn avenue, commonly called the fruit auction.

Where Much Produce Is Disposed Of.

Here all the produce coming over the Pennsylvania lines is placed as soon as it arrives, and disposed of according to the wishes of the consigner in every instance, and in some cases as the consignee wishes.

Some carloads of fruit or produce are sold practically "sight unseen." The car is opened, an auctioneer takes his stand and is bid so much the case for the contents. The bidder can take all or as many as he wants. He may get his produce for next to nothing and then again he may get nothing for his money, because the car may be overheated, or something else may have happened to it. In this yard there are commission merchants who do more business than some of those in Liberty avenue who maintain large establishments.

Watermelons run from 900 to 1,200 to the car. They come from the south, generally in cattle cars. The larger the melon the less number to the car. At present they are worth anywhere from 18 to 35 cents each at the car, and from 25 cents to $1 25 at retail. A carload of melons is worth from $175 to $250.

Georgia "Cracker" Grows Wise.

The commission merchant handles the melons after they get in his possession just as he sees fit. If there are large and small melons in the car he sorts them, selling some for more than others. The Georgia "Cracker," naturally smart, and made smarter by his business dealings with northern commission men, has got to sorting his melons in Georgia, because he finds that he gets a better price. Any commission merchants will pay more for a car of melons if he is sure that they will sell for 25 cents each, than he will if he suspects that there are a few hundred in the car that he cannot get 10 cents each for.

Where the melons are sorted all the dealer has to do is to get a certain price each for the lot. There is not much haggling over the price. Porter is not a man of few words by any means, as he talks almost continually, but when he says 25 cents it means that, and the man who tries to get him to change the figure to 24, wastes his time.

Most of the melons are handled by "Guineas." A "Guinea," in the parlance of the produce yard, is an Italian fruit dealer. He is generally an Italian, but if he be Greek or Slav, as occasionally, he is still a "Guinea." These people monopolize the retail fruit business. They are not hard to do business with, but because of their not understanding English, and because of their very successful way of pretending that do not understand, it takes a voluable person to get along with them. All business in the yards is done on a spot cash basis.

Colored People Are Attracted.

A great many of the visitors to the yards at this time of year are negroes. They cannot help it. A negro will naturally drift to where there is a watermelon. It is his nature. The negroes who visit the yard will stand and look through the bars of the cars at the juicy fruit beyond their reach and tell stories of the largest melon they ever saw, or of the time when they had all of the melon they could eat. Perhaps a melon will be dropped while it is being passed from the car to a wagon. Then there will be a feast.

The melons are simply laid in the car. No attempt is made to pack them. On the bottom of the car is laid about six inches of pine needles, and the melons are laid on this. Then they are piled one on the other, each making a cushion for the others that are to follow. The finest car of melons in the past week would average 35 pounds each. They were dead ripe and a week before their arrival had been in the fields in Georgia.

The best melons are only out about a week. They are brought from the fields in Southern Georgia over the Central Railroad of Georgia, and then the Louisville & Nashville system brings them from Atlanta to Louisville. There the Pennsylvania company gets the cars. The first watermelons come from far down in Florida. They do not find a very rapid sale. One reason is because it is too cold here when they arrive. Hot weather and watermelons go together. The season will last a month yet, but there will be melons that can be bought, if a person has money enough, up to Christmas.

MAKES GREAT SPEED.

Twentieth Century Limited on New York Central Demonstrates That 16-Hour Schedule is Possible.

CHICAGO, July 12.—Reeling off 481 miles in 460 minutes the Twentieth Century Limited on the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern road today smashed records for fast running on that system and showed that a 16-hour schedule could be maintained between Chicago and New York. The train, 45 miles west of Buffalo, was two hours and 28 minutes late and the engineers were given a clear track and ordered to make time.

The train covered the 134 miles between Brockton and Cleveland in 131 minutes. From Cleveland to Toledo, 113 miles, was made in 103 minutes. The run to Elkhart, Ind., 183 miles, required 115 minutes.

The run into Chicago from Elkhart was slower on account of the necessity of slowing down through towns having speed ordinances and for the 14 grade crossings in Chicago. Despite these delays the 101 miles was covered in 111 minutes and the train arrived at the Grand Central station only 28 minutes late.

Many Governors Will Attend.

CHICAGO, July 12.—Isaac Miller Hamilton, president of the National League of Republican clubs, today announced that acceptances have been received from the majority of Republican governors to attend the annual convention of the league. The convention will be in session three days. Present indications are that St. Louis will get the convention.

Hair and Scalp

Thousands of persons are today scratching their heads and saying they would give anything in the world if they could only get some kind of a remedy that would relieve or cure them of Dandruff and other scalp diseases, a large number not knowing of a wonderful remedy which has been in existence over half a century, called

Barker's Hirsutus,

which is a positive and well known cure used by the most fashionable people of the world, and if they would use it would never be troubled with these diseases.

HIRSUTUS

is a vegetable preparation, free from grease and poisonous chemicals. Positively cures Dandruff, Falling Hair, and all scalp diseases. Grows hair on any bald head if directions are faithfully carried out.

Hirsutus is Indispensable to Ladies and Children.

By its use they can keep the scalp free from scruff and dandruff, thereby creating a healthy condition of the scalp, and promoting a soft, pliant and luxurious growth of hair. This preparation costs more than most other remedies of this nature, but IT DOES MORE. Any one troubled with scalp diseases, takes no chances in using HIRSUTUS. It positively does all that is claimed for it.

Price 75c, $1.50 and $3 per bottle.

Sold by all leading druggists. Should your dealer not have it in stock, he can procure it for you through his jobber. Don't accept a substitute. Most of them are dangerous.

Trade supplied by Geo. A. Kelly Co.

Reliable Preparations

Highly recommended to the public for the purposes intended. Trade supplied by

George A. Kelly Co.

PITTSBURGH, PA.

Nothing Ever Produced to Equal

BELGIAN HAIR GROWER

The only preparation in the world that *Will Grow Hair* on bald heads and stops falling hair.

Positively Cures Dandruff

Sold guaranteed to do all we claim or money refunded.

Belgian Drug Co., Chicago, Ill.

A Pure Toilet Soap
Belgian Skin and Scalp Soap.
Strictly Antiseptic.

Any of the druggists below can supply you.

CELERY-VESCE

Granular Effervescent. Cures Headache, Braces the Nerves, Clears the Brain, Cures Neuralgia. **Pleasant as Cream Soda.** Speedy, Efficient, Harmless. Includes in a Concentrated form the Nerve Toning Properties of Celery Compound, Combined with the Brain-Refreshing Phosphates and the Stimulating, Active Principle of Coffee. Send stamp for sample to

CENTURY CHEMICAL COMPANY
INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA, U. S. A.

DESTROYS THE GERMS

Vetter's Dpspepsia Remedy

A Guaranteed Cure.

Full directions with each bottle. Price 50c—$1.00. If skeptical ask of those who have used it. If constipated take Vetter's Laxative Tablets—25c a box.

Vetter's Dyspepsia Remedy Co.,
CLEVELAND, O.

McKinley Tonic,

The Great System Restorer,

A Positive Cure for All Diseases of the STOMACH, LIVER, KIDNEYS AND BOWELS.

The Greatest TONIC, BLOOD PURIFIER Ever Placed on the Market. A Nervine of High Merit. A Restorer of Debilitated System. All Druggists Sell It. Insist on having McKINLEY TONIC. Take no substitutes.

Kidney Diseases

Invariably result in an over discharge of uric acid into the blood, bringing on rheumatism and gout.

The best remedy for sick kidneys is

BLOOD WINE

Large Bottle 50 Cents.

MOTHERS,

If your baby cries nights, don't dope with questionable drugs and narcotic poisons.

IT'S DANGEROUS.

Use Nature's remedy, there is one.

JADWAY'S ELIXIR,

Best and safest remedy for your infant for **Wind Colic, Diarrhoea, Pains** and uneasiness from **Teething, Restlessness** at night and the many ailments little ones are subject to. It does not produce **Stupor** or **Drowsiness**, but relieves all **Pain** and assists nature in giving the child sweet and refreshing sleep. Free sample for the asking. For sale by all druggists.

C. W. WILLSON, York, Pa.

Dr. Harris' Cramp Cure

(Trade Mark.)

A Certain, Safe and Speedy Cure

FOR EVERY ACHE AND PAIN

A convenient household remedy for use in all cases of severe pain in the stomach and bowels. Highly recommended for use in the earlier stages of Cholera Morbus and Cholera.

IT MAY ALSO BE APPLIED EXTERNALLY IN CASES OF SEVERE PAIN.

Teutonia Eye Salve

TEUTONIA EYE SALVE

The wonder of the present century. Heals soreness of the eyes and wounds of every nature, such as Cataract, Red Eyes, Pimples on the Eye, Burning Eyes, Weak Eyes, etc.

Manufactured and For Sale by
TEUTONIA EYE SALVE COMPANY,
1265 Fillmore Ave., Buffalo, N. Y.

Millions

OF MOTHERS

USE CUTICURA SOAP, assisted by Cuticura Ointment, the great skin cure, for preserving, purifying, and beautifying the skin of infants and children, for rashes, itchings, and chafings, for cleansing the scalp of crusts, scales, and dandruff, and the stopping of falling hair, for softening, whitening, and soothing red, rough, and sore hands, and for all the purposes of the toilet, bath, and nursery. Millions of Women use Cuticura Soap in the form of baths for annoying irritations, inflammations, and excoriations, for too free or offensive perspiration, in the form of washes for ulcerative weaknesses, and for many sanative, antiseptic purposes which readily suggest themselves to women, especially mothers. No other *medicated* soap is to be compared with it for preserving, purifying, and beautifying the skin, scalp, hair, and hands. No other foreign or domestic *toilet* soap, however expensive, is to be compared with it for all the purposes of the toilet, bath, and nursery. Thus it combines in ONE SOAP at ONE PRICE, the BEST skin and complexion soap and the BEST toilet and baby soap in the world.

COMPLETE EXTERNAL AND INTERNAL TREATMENT FOR EVERY HUMOUR,

Cuticura Consisting of CUTICURA SOAP (25c.), to cleanse the skin of crusts and scales, and soften the thickened cuticle; CUTICURA OINTMENT (50c.), to instantly allay itching, inflammation, and irritation, and soothe and heal; and CUTICURA RESOLVENT PILLS (25c.), to cool and cleanse the blood. A SINGLE SET is often sufficient to cure the most torturing, disfiguring, itching, burning, and scaly skin, scalp, and blood humours, with loss of hair, when all else fails. Sold throughout the world. British Depot: 27-28 Charterhouse Sq., London. French Depot: 5 Rue de la Paix, Paris. POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CORPORATION, Sole Props., Boston, U. S. A.

THE SET $1.

CUTICURA RESOLVENT PILLS (Chocolate Coated) are a new, tasteless, odourless, economical substitute for the celebrated liquid CUTICURA RESOLVENT, as well as for all other blood purifiers and humour cures. Each pill is equivalent to one teaspoonful of liquid RESOLVENT. Put up in screw-cap pocket vials, containing the same number of doses as a 60o. bottle of liquid RESOLVENT, price 25c. CUTICURA PILLS are alterative, antiseptic, tonic, and digestive, and beyond question the purest, sweetest, most successful and economical blood and skin purifiers, humour cures, and tonic-digestives, yet compounded.

Natural White Oil *Grows Hair Stops Hair Falling Cures Dandruff*

THE FINEST HEAD OF HAIR IN ERIE.

Years ago my hair began falling out. As soon as the same was noticed by me I consulted in time various experts on the hair and scalp, and allowed myself to be treated by such. Under all this treatment the loss of my hair continued.

Then I began the use of a number of so-called Hair Restoratives, but all to no avail. By this time you could see the bare top of my head across a room.

Luckily for me I began the use of Natural White Oil, and, to my surprise, after using the said oil one month, my hair was as tight as it ever was and ceased falling out entirely. I continued using the Natural White Oil and almost immediately noticed that it was promoting the growth of the hair.

I continued its use for six months; by that time my growth of hair covered my entire baldness. I have used it since once to thrice a week. I now have as fine a head of hair as any man or youth in Erie, Pa.

I consider Natural White Oil the most wonderful product for all hair and scalp diseases in the world. I recommend it to all my friends and also to strangers at every opportunity. For cleansing the scalp of crusts, scales and dandruff and promoting the growth of hair it has no equal.

Truly yours,
LOUIS GALMISH,
Prop. of Hotel Allen, Erie, Pa.

Write for Booklet—Scalp Secrets.

WHITE ROCK OIL CO., Toledo, Ohio.

The following Retail Druggists have all the above articles and will not offer a substitute:

W. H. Plough, 518 Smithfield St., Pgh.
Kearns' Pharmacy, Cor. Fifth and Grant, Pgh.
M. W. Sterrett, 6120 Penn Ave., Pgh.
W. W. Sawhill & Son, 643 Fifth Ave., Pgh.
Schilling Bros. Co., Central Drug Store, Penn and Frankstown Ave., E. E.
C. C. Campbell, 1002 Main St., Sharpsburg.
C. H. Kelly, Washington and Fremont, All'y.
Geo. B. Klein, 4th St. and Camp Ave., Braddock.
A. R. H. Harper, 4730 Liberty Ave., Pgh.
Henry A. Stiker, 5202 Butler St., Pgh.
Stiegleder & Kutscher, Buena Vista and Jackson, All'y.
Bundy & Eaton, 5417 Butler St., Pgh.
May Drug Co., 506 Market St., Pgh.
Erskine Drug Store, Penn Ave. and Main St., Pgh.
Richard Mierzwa, 4509 Liberty Ave., Pgh.
4724 Liberty Ave., Pgh.
McBride Pharmacy, Federal and Ohio Sts., All'y.
Carl Hartwig, 4016 Butler St., Pgh.
Park Drug Store, Federal and Montgomery Ave., All'y.
Harry Mosbaugh, Third and James Sts., All'y.
Wm. J. McAdams, 2209 Fifth Ave., Pgh.
Edw. J. Kretz's Pharmacy, Webster Ave. and Roberts St., Pgh.
Jos. Fleming & Son, 412 Market St., Pgh.
Louis Emanuel, Cor. Grant and Second, Pgh.
McKenna's Pharmacy, No. 421 Market St., Pgh.
Geo. W. Tea, No. 2400 Penn Ave., Pgh.
E. L. Heck, Cor. Liberty and Smithfield Sts., Pgh.
Knercher Drug Co., Federal and Lacock Sts., All'y.
McLain & Richard, Duquesne, Pa.
A. C. Anderson, Cor. North Ave. and Federal St., All'y.
White's Apothecary Hall, McKeesport, Pa.
John B. Edie, McKeesport, Pa.
Ed. J. Johnston, 28th St. and Penn Ave., Pgh.
W. M. Cook, 17th St. and Penn Ave., Pgh.
R. M. Totten, 4301 Butler St., Pgh.
Otto A. Schad Co., 139 East Ohio St., All'y.
McKee & Dolin, 2226 Penn Ave., Pgh.
C. J. Wels, 2130 Fifth Ave., Pgh.
Hewitt & Jamison, Wylie and Fulton, Pgh.
John C. Smith, 5147 Penn Ave., Pgh.
Glamser-Huckenstein Drug Co., 113 Federal St., All'y.
Theodore T. Hill, 6956 Frankstown Ave., Pgh.
Hoge's Pharmacy, 500 North Highland Ave., Pgh.
Kennedy F. Lange, 3705 Butler St., Pgh.
Charles M. Kelly 1401 Washington Ave., All'y.
J. D. Loughridge, Cor. Frankstown and Brushton Aves.
Harry M. Thompson, Carnegie, Pa.
J. M. Perth, Carnegie, Pa.
W. L. Barndollar, McKees Rocks, Pa.
H. J. O'Donnell, Homestead, Pa.
Herman J. McKridge, Etna, Pa.
Frank D. Troth, 87 Amanda Ave., Knoxville, Boro., S. S.
Park Ave. Pharmacy, H. G. Danner Prop., Park and Frankstown Aves., Pgh.

WOMAN'S SECTION
THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE
SUNDAY—JULY 13—1902

MRS. HERBERT'S WASHINGTON GOWNS

By Agusta Prescott.

THIS IS THE WAY TO TRIM A THIN WAIST WITH BLACK VELVET

THE LITTLE MAIDS HAIR MUST BE TIED IN BOY FASHION ON THE LEFT SIDE.

THIS BEAUTIFUL GOWN IS COPIED AFTER THE FAVORITE DRESS OF THE DUCHESS OF MARLBOROUGH IT IS MADE OF BLACK SATIN WITH APPLICATIONS OF BLACK POPPIES AND TINSEL OBI IS WORN WITH IT.

A MIDSUMMER FLANNEL WITH ELBOW SLEEVES AND EMBROIDERY

OUR NEW YORK COUSIN LETTER

The Beautiful Costumes Which the Wife of the British Ambassador Will Bring With Her for the First Washington Season—Washable Summer Gloves and Washable Canvas Hats and All the Other Modes.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

NEW YORK, July 12.—Dear Gracia—Mrs. Michael H. Herbert is going to take Washington by storm with her new gowns. They are being made to order in London and in Paris and in New York.

When Mrs. Herbert, who was a New York girl until her marriage, returns to her native land as the wife of the British ambassador, she will occupy a proud position, and proudly will she dress, for her costumes, always elegant, will then become a part of her station, necessary and very potent in international influence.

Mrs. Herbert strikingly resembles her sister, Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt, Jr. She is very fond of red and finds it very becoming to her, and it is her sister's color, also.

One of her gowns is made of a material, appropriate for either summer or winter, crepe de chine, and the tint is a vivid red on the coral order. Its style is remarkable for novelty.

The skirt, which is extremely long all the way around, is figured with black lace applications sewed on at close intervals. Instead of being skin tight at the hips it is full and clinging, falling in natural lines at the figure. It is absolutely without trimming.

The waist is a round one on the shirt waist variety, and there is a little jacket in white taffeta to wear with it. This is bordered with a coral red silk trimming.

Mrs. Herbert's Red Gown.

A feature of the dress, its main point, is the belt, which is a band of black velvet. At the back there are sash ends in red crepe de chine, folded so that they come down to a point at the foot of the dress. They are bordered with a narrow band of coral red silk passementerie to match the jacket.

A private letter, describing a French walking gown just being made for Mrs. Herbert in Paris, says:

"The costume is blue broadcloth in the metallic shade of green. Its skirt clings to the figure to the very foot and is made without a flounce, the skirt widening by skillful cutting. It is very full around the bottom.

"Down one side there are strappings of black velvet, an inch wide, and about three inches long. These are put on horizontally and begin at the belt and go down to the foot, gradually growing wider. The result is a trimming that looks like a panel.

"The sleeves are coat sleeves, perfectly immense and split from wrist to shoulder, with the slit on the inside of the arm instead of the outside. Through this opening you can see a big soft white chiffon sleeve.

"The bodice is in white Irish lace over white satin with under arm pieces of the green broadcloth. The lace has the wide vested effect."

For Washington Wear.

Mrs. Herbert's dresses are made up in costume, this authority writes, and are accompanied, each one, with an outer garment of some kind, be it little cutaway or Eton, or long cloak.

The long cloaks are becoming immensely important and are made up in canvas and in silk and in pongee and in other materials beside.

One of the long cloaks to be worn by the wife of the British ambassador will be in white taffeta trimmed with long bands of Persian embroidery. The collar is on the sailor order, rather high in the throat, and trimmed with bands of the Persian trimming.

In this lady's Washington trousseau there will be found many silk gowns, one of the most novel of which is an olive green silk, trimmed with bands of deep red cloth an inch wide, and put on around the skirt, instead of up and down. There are 15 of these bands, laid very close together.

A trimming of oriental silk lace in many shades trims the skirt in three panels from belt to hem. Around the foot the lace is put on in big curves, but is only across the front breadth, the back being plain.

There will be little excuse for tanned hands this fall, for washable gloves are now to be bought. There are wash kid gloves which launder very well indeed, and which are given a neat pique finish. The chamois gloves wash also, and come in several pretty colors and as for the silk and the lisle gloves, there is little doubt that they will wash like a cotton rag and look the better for it.

It is the seashore style this season to sew bright buttons upon one's silk gloves. Upon a white silk pair which covered the very shapely hands of a Saratoga belle, there were bright red buttons and another pair, a white pair, also, had buttons of turquoise blue.

The big smoky pearl buttons are worn on the washable gloves and buttons that are silvered. It is best to remove these before washing the gloves, and the summer girl will have some button sewing to do.

Outing gloves have the stiff cuff which is sometimes different from the glove in color, the two making quite a happy contrast.

Contrasting Ribbons.

It is certainly a time of contrasts, and one of the newest is the recent fancy for combining two kinds of ribbon in one sash. There are various ways of doing this, and one way is to have half the sash of one kind of ribbon and half of another, the two sewed together in the middle of the back. The sash is drawn around the waist and knotted at one side.

There is another way which is to cross the ends in the back and bring them around to the front. The sash is now knotted very low, and the ends hand, an end of each kind of ribbon, right down to the hem of the gown.

In this rage for contrasts they are combining two kinds of white ribbon. A smart girl's necktie may be half of white Louisine ribbon, and half of white satin crossbar. The ribbon is twisted around the neck in summer girl fashion, until it is sufficiently like a stock, and is then knotted in a four-in-hand bow under her chin. White moire ribbon, one yard long, is sewed to a yard strip of white taffeta, and the whole is used for a necktie or a sash.

A very elegant white silk mull gown is trimmed very prettily with one of these sashes, half of moire and half of Louisine. At the bust there is a very large bow of the two kinds of ribbon mixed.

With the white gown the hat, partly of flowers, and partly of lace, come in. One of the handsomest hats seen recently has a top of orange blossoms, a big soft flat top, while the brim is draped with a point lace scarf caught at the back with a rhinestone. At the back there is a bow of black velvet ribbon hanging on the hair. The lace scarf is draped around the brim so as to hang down over the face. Under one side are many pink roses, making a charming bit of color.

Canvas for Fall.

Canvas enjoys a greater popularity than ever, and there are new ribbons that are called canvas ribbons. They are very silky in texture and look like corded silk, but they are not as expensive and they wash better.

With canvas ribbons, cotton gloves, canvas waists and hats of canvas in the continental shapes, the woman of summer has a very washable feeling, for she is indeed attired in garments that will tub.

The canvas hats will enjoy feminine favor for some months to come, for they are adapted to mountain wear and are just as good in October as in July. For autumn wear, the fashionable contingent which goes from Newport to Lenox, in the Berkshires, will wear the white canvas hats, with big soft velvety balls at one side.

For rough day wear canvas hats are trimmed with quills, and these are pulled through with ends showing.

The fancy for checks is to become more and more decided. The check materials are cotton, silk and wool. In cotton the ginghams are pretty and come in all combinations, one of the best of which is a green and brown and white mixture. The wool checks make durable outing dresses and are also to be worn for autumn town gowns.

A very pretty green and white wool check, very light and smooth finished, has a skirt that is box plaited, with the boxes turning under inverted, as it were. Strappings of the material hold the boxes in place.

The waist is blouse shaped and fastened in the back. At each side of the front there is an inverted box plait, which is strapped with the gingham. These strappings are in the shape of little gingham bands, three inches long and an inch wide. They are stitched on each edge and are buttoned on, with a button at each end of each strap.

There is a becoming touch of red in this gown in the shape of a taffeta silk shirt, which shows through a slit in each sleeve and at the throat in the high red stock. The skirt has the strappings lined with red to give it the same touch at the waist.

The Autumn Checks.

Checks will be seen not only in gowns, but in fall umbrellas and checked silks will trim fall hats. You can scarcely carry the check vogue too far, and the more checks there are, the more in the style the costume will be. Very pretty little white silk handkerchiefs with check borders come for carrying with the check gown and the check parasol.

Straps and bands are on the increase as trimmings for street gowns. They are used in many ways and treated in new methods, one of which is by crossing the ends of the straps and thus making an X-shaped trimming. The belt, which matches the straps, is merely a little strap itself, crossed in the middle of the front.

Mrs. C. Oliver Iselin, whose fame as a yachtswoman has spread over the universe and who has been America's cup mascot for so many contests, has been out yachting this season in black mohair made with white strappings and white pipings and a great deal of white stitching.

Under the square sailor collar there is knotted a sailor's tie of white taffeta with very long ends that float down over the neat white canvas belt put on without a buckle, but with ends crossed in the front. Mrs. Iselin wears the wide-brimmed sailor hat with the new smart up-rolling sides and with a band around the crown and a pom-pom at the side.

There is a very bright way of finishing shirtwaists so that they look like bodices. Get out a piece of your shirtwaist goods and make a frill of the goods, long enough to go around the waist and attach it to your blouse so as to make a basque ripple. When your belt is on this ripple will make the waist look very much like a bodice with basques.

Shirt Waists and Bodices.

Another way to transform a shirtwaist is by fitting to it a belt of the same material with long postilion backs, three or four inches wide, and made in the regular coat tail shape. Let the tails be long and with square finish and line them with white.

If you are desirous of making your shirtwaists look more like bodices you can fit a bias around the waist and put it on, fitted to the hips, smooth and pretty. This can be worn with the narrowest of leather belts.

Old shirtwaists that have been doing service all summer are now being taken in hand and made into new. They are opened in front and the front is cut away in a very wide V-shape, into this V there is set a vest of white insertion with collar attached. The waist is now slit down the back and unbuttoned with buttons and buttonholes set upon a false flap of needlework to match the vest.

There threatens to come an end to the long waist and the very narrow leather strap or ribbon belt. The new belts are wide and come up well under the arms. They do not exactly come to the arm line, but they are high enough to crowd the bust up and so they make the waist look shorter and larger.

Should the short waist return it is good-by to the fat woman's symmetry and good-by to all her good looks. In the wide girdle and the short waist she is a sight. But there are still a great many who cling to the long blouse front and for them there are narrow beltings that are new and pretty, and have fancy buckles to match.

In the revived modes there is the one that calls for ruffles upon the skirt, all the way from the hem to the waist. These ruffles are narrow and rather full and they go all the way around the skirt. Gowns of this kind are nearly always made up in muslins and figured fabrics, for we have not yet come to them in the street dresses, the gowns of autumn cloth.

Shirred Trimmings.

A trimming which is being used not a little is shirring. This is a wide piece of silk or cloth, shirred at intervals of three or four inches. These shirrings are put upon the waist to make the yoke and are used on the skirt in the same way. They are usually of silk the same color as the cloth and are very wide, some of the hip shirrings extending down the skirt to the knees.

Another new trimming is the gathered flounce. It is very full and is very deep in the back. It is gathered as closely as can be and is set around the foot of the skirt thus. Its tendency is to cling for it is made of soft material and it adds nothing to the volume of the skirt for it draped itself closely, instead of setting out.

Myriads of tiny little black velvet bow-knots make a trimming for a gown in peach-colored ladies cloth. The shade was the velvet gray that is always seen upon the first peaches. Panels of the bow-knots trim the skirt and the waist has a bolero outlined with them. The sleeves are trimmed up the back with the knots. A large flat black hat, with a blue feather trailing off at the side, goes with this peachy suit.

A swagger suit for summer is in gray pongee with embroidered rings in blue and red, one ring looping the other. The cape collar is in blue silk with blue and red rings in it, and the border is in red taffeta. Red and blue make a very attractive summer combination and, with cadet blue, one sees the brilliant tomato red and the coral tone, both in red and pink tints.

In the recent adaptations in fashion's realm can be mentioned the one which gives a checked silk for a lining. One of the handsome gowns of the week at Newport was in blue veiling made over a lining of green and blue silk check. Another was in light green transparent goods over a green and black check lining.

There are a great many combinations that can be made in this manner and the checks are really pretty used as linings and very durable, too, for they are generally to be found in serviceable silks.

Checked Linings.

A gown is very thin checked red and green material had a lining in blue and green checks. You can easily see the many possibilities along these lines.

Changes can be rung in hat trimmings for hats are trimmed with pieces of the dress goods and you can change your hat trimmings as you change your stocks. Scarfs of lace are draped around the hat brims and transparent fabrics are looped over roses and straw and brought around to the back there to hang down in long ends over the hair.

Shirtwaists of transparent qualities are worn over remarkable silk linings. These are made up as corset covers, and are put on as one pleases, so that the waist always looks a little different over its new lining.

A very thin waist of lawn and insertion looks exetremely pretty over a corset cover of blue and green silk gingham.

To add to its effectiveness there is a twist of the gingham around the hat and the belt is silk gingham, and, maybe, if the girl be smart, there is a silk gingham umbrella. When you get matching there is no end to what you can do.

They say that it is to be a fall of economic fashions. The only indication thus far, along the lines of economy, is in the price of dress materials which are very reasonable.

How they get up those fine dress goods and those lovely silks and sell them so cheap is a mystery and ever will be to

YOUR NEW YORK COUSIN.

A Charming Hair Decoration.

Wreaths of rosebuds, leaves and berries have been worn in the hair until most of us are weary of them. The newest wreath is a pleasing change. It is a circlet of gilt laurel leaves (the true laurel shape with a blunt tip to each leaf), interspersed with black enamel berries, set sparingly here and there. A dead, flat, golden surface should be aimed at, as if the foliage itself were overlaid with gold leaf.

Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt, Jr.

A Page for FASHION'S FAIR DEVOTEES to Revel In

YELLOW SATIN FRENCH BRAID HAT

This dainty creation is of yellow satin French braid, edged with pink roses. There is a band of black velvet ribbon round the crown tied in bows at the back. The velvet ribbon is also run through the wide flare rim of hat.

NEW GOWNS AND HATS

Dominating Marks of New Lines of Fashion—The All-White Idea.

By NINA GOODWIN.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

PARIS, July 5.—At prominent racing events recently a number of costumes in light cloth were seen. Chalk color seems to be much in favor, with passementerie de soie for trimming. Some evening dresses were in coarse cloth, a transparent basket weave.

I noticed some mantles and dresses pleated in soleil fashion, a style in vogue some years ago.

I mention these facts to indicate some of the more recent changes.

For summer resort wear white seems to be gaining steadily, with a taste for the more delicate colors.

Not to have white gowns appropriate for morning, afternoon and evening wear seems to be outside a line distinctly drawn this season.

There are unlimited degrees of elegance in the order of gowns, but an all white gown of some sort has become a positive necessity of good dressing. In fact a more dainty, exquisite refinement of color or absence of color, pervades everything and every occasion where fashionable gowns are gathered together.

Uniqueness in Embroidery.

The one special mark of distinction which a woman with plenty of means has achieved in her white gown is in the embroidery. As for the pretty imitation laces and materials, they are free for all. Hand embroidery in most expuisitely dainty designs covers her pretty white blouses and skirts of linen and batiste.

The machine embroidered lines and batistes form a close second.

I illustrate a black and white organdie gown. The skirt fits closely round the hips and is trimmed with black chantilly in deep points. From this the ruffle falls in folds and is tucked at the top of the hem. The tucked corsage hangs loosely from a yoke of tucked chiffon running round the neck. The corsage is edged with lace, as is also the tucked chiffon running round the neck.

The tucked elbow sleeves are edged with lace. The neck is finished with a collar of pearls; the girdle and sash are liberty satin. The hat is of white violets and chiffon.

Another recent model which I sketch is a dress of pineapple cloth. The skirt falls in deep plaits from a yoke of Bruges lace. There are five narrow tucks at the bottom of the skirt, and above these a band of lace inserting. The corsage is tucked and trimmed with broad shoulder pieces of lace, fastening down the front. The sleeve is also tucked, with elbow flare edged with lace, and full undersleeve of mousseline. With this dress a yellow hat trimmed with mousseline is worn.

Dainty Lavender Gown

Another dainty gown is of lavender mull with the skirt composed of three circular flounces, edged with valenciennes inserting and edging, falling from a tucked hip yoke.

The corsage, which is worn with a pointed lace collar, is trimmed with rows of lace and inserting.

The open sleeve is worn with a full undersleeve of valenciennes lace. The accompanying hat is of lavender chiffon and white roses.

Some of the more recent afternoon gowns to be mentioned included one of Japanese toile, a fabric containing the qualities of pongee and linen. It was a Paquin model and a marvel of simplicity. It was in brick red, with a shade of orange and a tint of scarlet in its sheeny folds.

The collar was of dead Swiss guipure, and a smart sash of sailor blue, boldly spotted with white, the loops standing up above the waist, lent an alluring effect to this demi-toilette.

A very dainty frock in white voile was made with the simulated top skirt arranged in sets of upright tucks, finishing in deep points edged with a band of glace silk, attached by an "entre deux" of silk stitching. Pointed flounces beneath it form a becoming fullness at the base. The pleated bolero was sufficiently short to show a full soft skirt of tucked mousseline. The deep tucked lace collar was threaded with brown velvet and tucked with threads of gold. The little cravat of white silk was embroidered with brown, the folded waist belt of silk forming the necessary coat tails at the back. Worn with dress was a hat of ecru straw, draped with white and brown tulle, a long white ostrich plume wreathing one side.

Sky Blue Cambric Is Smart.

A smart effect was in sky blue cambric, with front panel entirely covered by a fine trellis work of lace, the rest of the skirt being striped irregularly with a narrow diamond shaped trimming of lace and embroidery to correspond.

The pouched bodice, similarly ornamented, had a deep collar of embroidered lawn and lace, attached by a cravat of white silk, embroidered with blue.

The inevitable garden party or afternoon gown, was a flowered crepe de chine with a floral pattern, and a tiny hair stripe of black. The sleeves reached only to the elbow, where they are to be met by long champagne-colored Swede gloves. The dress had a flounced skirt, panniers, and a small square-cut neck. With this a tambour fichu will be worn.

Among the original hats, I notice that a number of women are wearing large Louis XVI. capelines, their hair being arranged very low, with two curls falling on the neck.

Some large hats were worn with long veils of tulle, mousseline, or lace, falling behind half way to the waist.

I illustrate a pretty hat of yellow satin French braid, edged with pink roses. There is a band of black velvet ribbon around the crown, tied in a bow at the back, some of the same being run through the wide flare rim of the hat.

A smart sailor hat illustrated is of white rough straw, trimmed with dotted silk scarf and buckle.

BITS OF FEMININITY

There is quite a variety of feather pompons for hats.

The newest style in veils is that with long, narrow, stole-like ends, which fasten at the back of the hat and droop down the back, reaching almost to the waist.

Fichus are made of filet lace. Fichus of muslin and batiste are edged with double frills of the same material and these frills are finished by hemstitching.

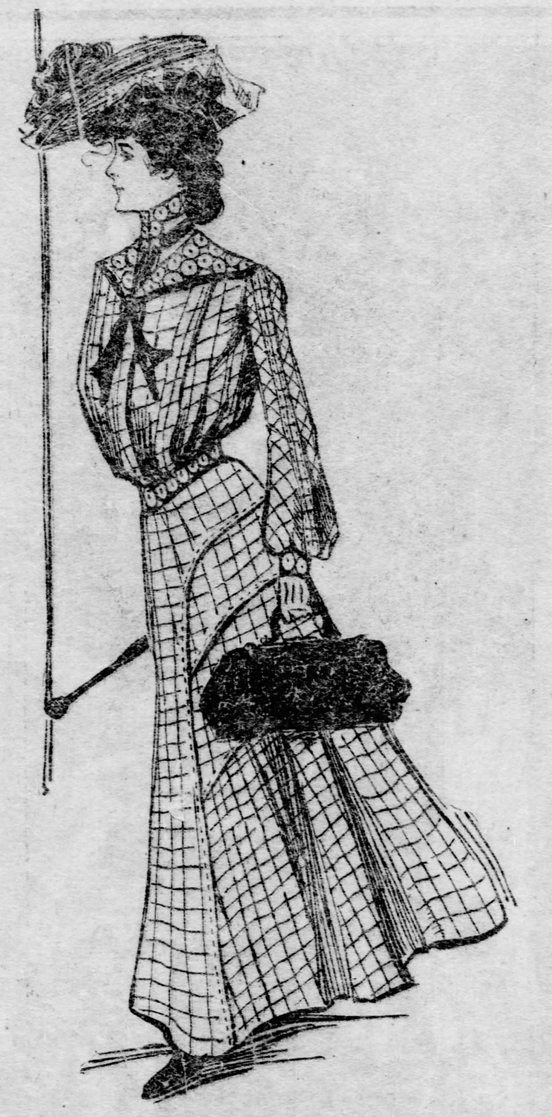
Silk and lace mitts, Chantilly and Maltese being perhaps the most popular, will be again worn this season. Mme. Rejane has set her stamp of approval upon them and their vogue is assured.

A very good substitute for muslin corset covers and drawers are knit combinations of cotton, lisle thread or silk, low-necked and sleeveless, and coming to the knees only. These are easily laundered and are much preferred by many.

A hat of brownish yellow crinoline straw is trimmed with black velvet ribbon, buttercups and black and yellow marguerites. The velvet ribbon is twisted in and out of the flat crown, the buttercups are in a long stalked wreath on the brim and the other flowers cluster at the side.

People who are pleased that ragtime music has had its day will be delighted to know that white stockings are now all the rage.

STYLISH TRAVELING GOWN



This is one of the nattiest things seen this season. It is of sage green linen with thread of lighter color forming the plaid. The skirt is made with yoke and the front of skirt is in one piece, with two stitched bands and circular ruffle. The corsage is made with box pleats, the collar, cuff and belt being of all-over embroidery.

SMART MILLINERY IN LONDON

Also Some Gowns That Are Veritable Dreams—The New Coral Trimming.

By DAPHNE DIMPLE.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LONDON, July 5.—Ascot is as cosmopolitan this year as Paris during the exhibition, and the gowns here have never been so lovely. A drive in the park in the afternoon is quite a study in picturesque effects—a dazzling panorama of which the shifting scene is made up of toilettes from various climes and faces that bear the characteristics of I should hardly like to say how many nations. At the theater or opera one's attention is distracted by gorgeous gems, whose fascination lies in the fact that they are so utterly un-English, as well as materials, to possess which we would give the contents of our wardrobe; and half the girls of my acquaintance are sighing after those exquisite turbans of the Indian potentates of mauve and pink shot through with gold to transform into blouses and slips.

A Millinerial Artist.

I managed to secure a little tete-a-tete chat with Nellse the other day when I called, partly out of sheer curiosity and an insatiable longing after pretty feminine attire and partly on behalf of those of my sex who do me the honor to read my article. Now Nellse is one of the most knowledgable of modern milliners and perfectly Argus-eyed as regards the modes of the moment. As she had just returned from one of her frequent visits to Paris, where I assure you she makes good use of her time visiting all the great social and millinerial centers, I was able to pick up all the wrinkles I had come for and a great many more as well. And such charming specimens of head-gear as she has brought back with her.

Fashionable Revival.

One of the newest things in Paris which Nellse showed me was the little "pork-pie" hat. Our mothers used to wear them in the earlier days of the Empress Eugenie when chignons and quadrilles were fashionable, and they have come back again, which is not surprising as fashion is always repeating herself; and personally I think they are wonderfully becoming. One was of white Yeddah straw with a brim of black chrysanthemum straw adorned with a fold of genuine uncompromising royal blue velvet—the idea sounds shirtling, but the reality was perfectly lovely—and a great royal blue feather drooping over the side. It is, in fact, the vrai chic of the moment this combination of black and royal blue, and has to be seen to be properly appreciated. Another favorite of mine is carried out in white Yeddah straw with a band of black—the fair Parisienne knows the importance of that touch of black as applied to her head-gear—the crown encircled with one of those stiff little box-pleated ruches which Nellse tells me are having a succes fou on the other side of the channel, while a pair of white wings softened with tulle and caught under the brim with a black straw ornament completed the effect. A third was such a pretty Ascot hat, all of black lace, lightly draped, with a long careless black velvet bow falling over the hair at the back and caught in front with a paste ornament, a soft white feather being arranged on the hair almost in front.

Decorative Fruit.

Nellse is trimming rustic straw hats with strawberries and strawberry blossom—so pretty, especially in conjunction with soft white ribbon choux. She showed me a French hat, too, of padded straw in a Tuscan shade trimmed with lemons and their glossy leaves and choux of ivory satin, and, you know, she copies her models a merveille at considerably reduced prices. Watercress, apples, cherries and hops have all likewise been utilized; and as regards river hats there were some sweetly pretty specimens, Nellse's own design, of soft muslin bound with ribbon velvet, and so becoming. Lastly, I cannot resist telling you of the cutest invention in motor millinery conceived and made by this clever creator of modes in the shape of a silk ruffle to match the dust coat, the frill of which can be attached by means of a patent fastener to the brim of the cap at the back and thus protect the head and hair. When detached it forms an ordinary ruffle, and it quite does away with the hideous balloon hood which some people seem to think it necessary to wear.

An Indispensable Article.

That we shall ever be able to do without the blouse now that we have proved its possibilities for so long I greatly doubt; in any case it shows no inclination to be pushed into the background at present. Only the other day I dropped into Peter Robinson's, simply with the intention of interviewing the new Paris blouses which had just arrived, and when I finally emerged the clock "upbraided" me with the fact that I had lost an important appointment and spent no less than an hour and a half in breaking the tenth commandment.

A Lovely Example.

One of the blouses which were my share on this occasion and which is represented by the right-hand sketch of the three shown on this page, was of opalescent taffeta—a cloudy gray shot with pink—and adorned with insertions of Greek lace and a pretty little feuille shaped braiding of black and cream. The square opening at the neck showed peeps of a soft chemisette of pale blue chiffon and Valenciennes lace, and was caught across with tiny straps of taffeta laced with a pale blue silk-tasselled cord, the same decoration being repeated on the belt and sleeves, where the tabs were supplemented by wee gold buttons on the shoulder, and felt very wide and full below, slashed up from shoulder to hem with insertions of Greek lace. I thought it was the prettiest thing I had seen until I had been introduced to the next, when I began to waver in my allegiance. This was a soft crepe de chine, gauged round the yoke and the shoulders and again at the waist, even over the little basque. The trimming which formed the collar and was brought right down the back and finished in a little coat-tail—you can see it in the sketch—was in champagne-colored lawn all worked in colored silk in an Indian design and encrusted with sequined lace. The elbow sleeves, which are so fashionable now were very full and pouffed, and finished with frill upon frill of ivory chiffon edged with lace, while the front was of tucked ivory chiffon worked in flower motifs in black silk.

Coral as Trimming.

Another dream was fashioned in pale blue chiffon veiled with a kind of bolero of black and white ring-spotted net, the yoke being composed of alternate bands of pale blue velvet and chiffon connected with hairpin work, and the same idea was repeated in the manchettes. The wide collar of biscuit-colored guipure was seemingly caught in front with two long ends of pale blue ribbon velvet covered with ropes of pink coral—quite the latest idea—and there were rosettes of ribbon on either side.

MISTAKEN IDENTITY

A good-natured doctor whose door-bell rang late one Saturday night, supposing that the summons was from someone who needed his services, rose from bed, put on his dressing-gown, and went down to the door.

A working man stood there, holding a huge paper package, from which buds and leaves were protruding.

"Is Miss Bridget Ward in?" asked the man.

"She has retired," returned the doctor. Miss Bridget Ward was his cook.

"I'm sorry, sir, to call so late. There was a tie-up on the car line. I'll leave this for her, sir, if you'll kindly give it to her in the morning."

"Certainly," said the doctor. He took the bundle carefully, closed the door, and carried the flowers into the kitchen. There he placed a dish-pan in the sink, drew a few inches of water in it, carefully pressed the base of the package into the water, and went back to bed, thinking how pleased the cook would be.

The next morning he went into the kitchen early, to find the cook holding a dripping bundle. Her manner was belligerent and her tone was in keeping.

"If I had the idyunt as did this," said she, "I'd impty the kittle on him! I'd let 'im see if he could put my neo hat in a dish-pan, I would."

The doctor left the kitchen somewhat hurriedly, and not until he was safe in his office did he give vent to the laughter which was consuming him.

PINK PINEAPPLE CLOTH DRESS

The skirt is made in deep pleats from a yoke of Bruges lace. There are five narrow tucks at the bottom of the skirt, above these being a band of lace inserting. The tucked corsage is trimmed with broad shoulder-pieces of lace fastening down the front. The tucked sleeve has elbow flare made of lace. Full undersleeves of mousseline. The yellow hat is trimmed with mousseline.

A Pretty Navy Habit.

In the ward rooms of the vessels of the American navy there is still kept up a custom worthy of imitation. It is as follows: At 9 o'clock in the evening the captain or commander will order glasses to be filled, and, rising, will deliver this sentiment: "Gentlemen, I ask you to drink to sweethearts and wives. May the sweetheart become the wife and the wife always remain the sweetheart." The assembled officials drink this toast in silence.—Chicago Journal.

Keeps Proper Hours.

Hewitt—How many hours a day do you sleep?

Jewett—None.

Hewitt—But how do you manage to live?

Jewitt—I do my sleeping in the night.

SUMMER GOWN OF BLACK AND WHITE FRENCH ORGANDIE

The skirt fits closely around the hips and is trimmed with black chantilly in deep points. From this the ruffle falls in folds and is tucked at the top of hem. The tucked corsage hangs loosely from a yoke of tucked chiffon running around the neck. The corsage is edged with lace, as is also the tucked elbow sleeve. The neck is finished with a collar of pearls. The hat is of white violets with chiffon flowers.

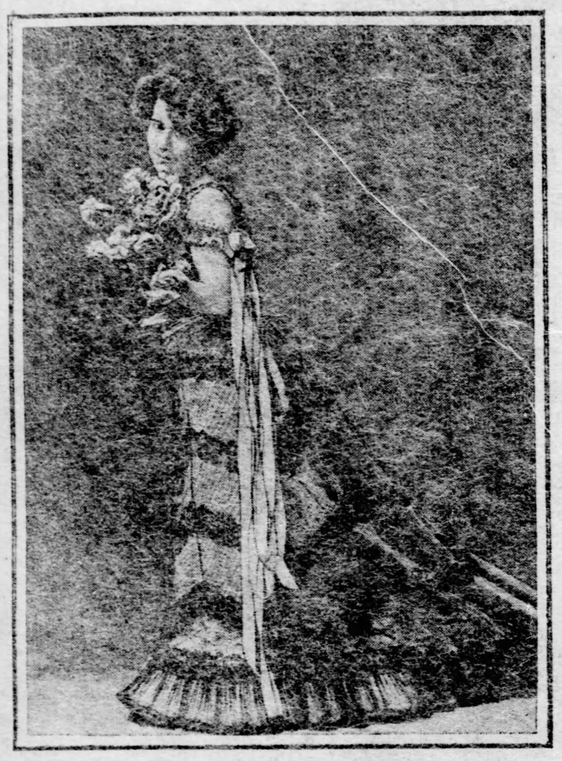
SMART SAILOR HAT

One of the new effects for yachting and boating occasions. It is of white rough straw trimmed with dotted scarf and buckle.

LAVENDER MULL FLOUNCED GOWN

The skirt is composed of three circular flounces trimmed with valenciennes, and the corsage, which is worn with a pointed lace collar, is trimmed with rows of lace and inserting. The open sleeve is worn with a full undersleeve of valenciennes lace. The appropriate hat to accompany this costume is of levander chiffon and white roses.

Pittsburgh's SMART SUMMER MAIDENS Will Linger Here



A Little Blue and White Check Gown With Black Lace Insertion.

LOVELY WOMAN'S SPHERE

What the Court Ladies of Great Britain Are Wearing—Gowns for Fetes and Outdoor Functions.

By ELIZABETH BROWNELL.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LONDON, July 5.—The last of their majesties' courts has been held and Jupiter Pluvius asserted his supremacy in a more forcible manner than ever; indeed, most of us are beginning to wonder whether King Sol's reign is over.

Princess Alice of Albany made a first appearance at a court and looked particularly well in her pretty white and silver frock. She was not, of course, formally presented to the queen, but merely joined the royal group, among whom were her mother, Princess Christian, the duchess of Connaught, and princess Margaret.

The queen's mauve gown trimmed with lace and gauze was very lovely, and she wore a high tiara of diamonds in addition to a tiny crown of diamonds, and round her neck were rows of large pearls and diamonds. The princess of Wales was not present as she cannot bear the fatigue of standing for so long a time, though she has taken the keenest interest in everything that concerns her young guests at Marlborough house. Their dinner is to be a sumptuous repast—jellies, ices and all sorts of good things instead of the proverbial bun and glass of milk—and I am sure the small diners will not be slow to appreciate such gracious kindliness.

Mrs. Stennard Robinson was lucky to secure two comparatively fine days for her dog show. I spent a very enjoyable afternoon on queen's cup day, but wished that there had been a few sign posts to say where the various breeds were benched, as it was extremely difficult to find them in the large area set apart for dogs and cats. Mrs. Grey was a very proud woman that day, having with her black pug carried off the most coveted trophy awarded, the Dholpore gold vase. The queen was very successful with her basset hound, Sandringham Lockie, which took the highest honors obtainable. We were all so sorry that his royal mistress did not, as was expected, honor the show with her presence, but a very warm welcome was accorded Princess Christian, who kindly gave away the Dholpore cup and watched the fancy parade as well as the march past of the champions with their owners.

There were lovely women, fascinating frocks, and tempting bijouterie, as well as Paris novelties to be seen at the French embassy bazar, where I peeped in for half an hour to see the duchess of Devonshire in mauve alpaca selling some lovely things, assisted by Lady Alice Stanley and others. The duchess of Marlborough, in a white and black foulard, had a stall close by, where also I saw Mrs. Rupert Beckett in black taffetas, and Miss Deacon, the American debutante, whose large hat of pink chiffon was very noticeable. The duchess of Sutherland had on the prettiest of flowered muslin, and Mrs. Arthur Paget, wearing a lovely white embroidered dress and picture hat, was, with the assistance of Miss Leilah Paget, selling such fascinating Paris hats and parasols; indeed, sunshades were to be seen decorating several of the stalls. I am glad to learn that the poor sufferers from the eruption at St. Pierre, as also the French charities in London, will benefit very considerably through the financial success of the bazar.

I have been seeing such lovely toilettes des fetes and race gowns that pitifully entreat for an opportunity to assert themselves, and among them was that becoming Ascot gown, illustrated of soft, rich, green silk muslin striped with a deeper shade and spotted with pink. Simple as it was with its lace insertion and trimmings and a soft white silk yoke, it will hold its own among the most elaborate creations. The foliage hat worn wreathed with roses has an alternative in a large picture hat—known as "Capeline d'Italie"—of fancy ecru straw trimmed with strawberries and their foliage and a little Alencon lace. The owner of this toilette has taken with her to Ascot the smartest of nile-green taffeta gowns that has for its elaboration some white silk embroidered in mauve and silver, and a very charming white tulle picture hat closely tucked with a white ostrich feather and touches of black velvet for adornment. Feather boas, especially the flat feather pelerines, are assertive just now when our shoulders demand something warmer than the diaphanous petal, lace, or net boa, and a few white taffetas and lace shoulder wraps have made their appearance, as also a short and becoming white and biscuit cloth cape consisting of bias stripes of the cloth arranged on a silk foundation one above the other. Taffeta cloaks, too, crossing in front and hanging straight at the back with wide cuffs and collar covered with coarse lace are in request for race wraps. In Paris black and white, blue, and gris-perle veiling is much used for afternoon gowns, and hats are larger than ever, and worn a little to one side, while the most fashionable veils are black and white or black tulle with half moon or tiny stars on the plain grounds. Muslin batiste, linon, and foulard glaces seem to be the chosen fabrics for the Grand Prix race toilettes worn last Sunday, some of the batiste dresses being most beautifully embroidered, and green was quite the most favored color amongst the taffeta toilettes.

OF INTEREST TO WOMEN

A Skeleton Petticoat.

The desire for a sleek, slim fit around the hips has been carried to the extreme length of having specially devised petticoats to enhance the smooth, clinging fit of the spring dress skirt.

In order to have as little as possible around the hips, the skeleton petticoat has been introduced. This is made of vertical strips of satin ribbon about two inches wide and placed their own width apart, with nothing to fill in the spaces thus left. These ribbons extend from the waist to below the knee, where the so-called skirt fluffs in a foam of silk and lace frills to puff out the voluminous foot of the dress skirt in the manner now modish. Another style of skeleton skirt has the voluminous silk ruffle at the base, but the upper part cut out in strips. The woman who cannot afford ribbon can produce the same results with a little additional labor by hemmed strips of cotton cloth terminating in ruffles or flounces at the bottom of the skirt.

◇•◇

The Fruit Breakfast.

The eating of the fruit diminishes acidity, and therefore is to be recommended for rheumatic people. The acid of fruit undergoes changes which diminish the acidity in the blood and a dietary wholly consisting of fruit is often a valuable means of overcoming biliousness. Such a dietary may be maintained with advantage for one or two days in the week. The most digestible of fruits is perhaps a really ripe apple, but nearly every fruit may be taken with advantage by even a delicate person, provided it be in perfect condition—ripe, but not over ripe—and that it be taken as a food, not as a sort of ornamental adjunct to a good meal. Nowadays the fruit breakfast cure is much valued as a means of health, and it probably does many people a world of good to give up tea and coffee, eggs and bacon, marmalade and the ordinary breakfast viands and restrict themselves to a diet of fresh or stewed fruit until midday. By the by, cold stewed fruit is more digestible than hot.

◇•◇

Woman that is born of woman is of few days and full of words.

◇•◇

Many a young lady would appear more beautiful if she would make herself beautifully less.

◇•◇

Mrs. Hetty Green probably stands in moral terror of having her pistol stolen.

◇•◇

It is well enough to tell one not to worry, but how can one avoid it when there is scarcely never anything to make him glad.

◇•◇

Large black jardiniere hats are of the new chrysanthemum braid.

Ascot Gown of Spotted Silk Lawn.

This is an Ascot dress to be carried out in spotted grass-lawn with squares of white silk folded lawn outlined with lace and pretty triple pale blue ribbon waistbelt. The hat is of black tucked tulle trimmed with ostrich tips, though an alternative pretty confection would be a rustic straw trimmed with strawberry blossoms and leaves and white gauze choux, while the parasol must exactly match the waistbelt. This design may also be effectively carried out in white musila.

Dining Tables in Summer Attire

By GERTRUDE WILLIAMS.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

ONE of the prettiest tables for summer dinings of any kind represents the rainbow. For a day service, say a luncheon or tea, a sky-blue cloth may be used or a green one, but in the evening white is to be preferred to a color. Edge it with flowering white clematis, jasmine, balloon vine, or any of the outdoor climbers conveniently secured and which will last for several hours without withering. At either end of the board a little distance inside the covers, a mound of marigolds, or any purely yellow flowers, is arranged on a plateau of mosses, and into these mounds the ends of the rainbow are concealed. Almost over the whole length of the table arches the bow of the seven irridescent colors, forming a most beautiful ornament.

The inverted crescent can be easily made by any person who is at all handy, by using strong wires and afterward wrapping them with blossoms of the proper shade tied on with ribbon or bunting in the hues to match. If electric illumination is possible to procure, have the wires composing the rainbow strewn with tiny incandescent bulbs tinted so as to bring out the prismatic colors with clearer distinctness. Candles in the seven shades with similar hued hoods, and upheld by crystal candelabra, are exquisite for lighting the table where the other is absent. Directly beneath the bow an oblong mirror is placed, its surface dotted with water lillies, lotus blooms, etc., real or artificial, and the frame hidden under a bank of ferns out of which flowers keeping the color scheme poke their bright faces. The effect of the reflected rainbow in the simulated water is as pretty as it can be. Boxes for fruits, mints, confections and dainties of every sort are to be had from the caterer in the shape of crescents to replace the ordinary dishes, while he can also furnish place cards crossed by a bow, with a tiny gilded pot suspended from the upper left corner by a bit of golden ribbon.

Another artistic table, and one suggestive of the season, was carried out in pink tones, and figured at a girls' luncheon given a few weeks ago by a prospective bride to her intimate friends. The under cloth was a sort of salmon pink, with a lighter hued covering of mosquito net shot with delicate French pinks in varying shades of pink; the stems of these were cut short and then stuck through the tiny holes in the netting very close together; the edge where it fell over the sides of the table had a fringing of sweet William and verbena twined with sprays of honeysuckle foliage sewed to the net with fine wire. The effect of the whole was as if the board had been hidden beneath a blanket of airy blossoms with just a hint of green appearing amongst the pink masses.

The center was adorned by a pink parasol of candy gaily flounced with frills of the same material, and suspended from the chandelier on ropes of net and vine interwound, the gaurd rod barely touching the table; the handle was wrapped with a string of small candy hearts, and within its silver-lined interior reposed the pink boxes of sweets, shaped as Cupid quivers and ornamented by a single large carnation; these bon bon receptacles were connected with each girl's plate by a narrow ribbon trailing from parasol to cover where it was tied to the pink heart name cards. Little Cupids, fans, candy boats, etc., completed the decorations.

Things We See.

Those Japanese shades, the Geishas, are selling for $1 just now. That is reasonable.

Cretonne table covers, striped, bow-knitted, flowered, with lace insertions and lace borders, $1.50.

Paddock sticks they are called, for they are covered with pigskin, hand-sewed, plain sticks with a plain crook and silver tip.

Four-in-hand ties in a solid color have on the end of the long "apron" the initial of the wearer embroidered in a contrasting color. These are called initial four-in-hands.

Most high priced of many of the hats to be seen are those "marked down to $5." Why any one should pay $5 for some of the hats to be seen announced by this placard it is hard to tell.

Small clasp purses of fine black leather are simply made and have the frame leather covered with the exception of a small plate on either side under the clasp, and these are of gold or silver gilt.

In a smart shop is a shirt waist of course linen crash of quite a decided brown shade. It is buttoned at the left side with rather large flat pearl buttons set well apart. There is a plain stock with narrow straps which meet and cross in the front, and the sleeves are gathered into simple bands at the wrists.

Mrs. Jones—Just think of it! There is a policeman visiting our ugly old cook.

Mr. Jones—Great Scot! How hungry that poor man must be!

An Up-to-Date Veranda Party

By LUCIE SAN LOUIS.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

VERANDA parties are among the most popular of this season's social affairs and during the heated term, especially, when languid humanity shrinks from all exertion, even for pleasure, this mode of entertainment will be found a refreshing and delightful method of wiling away the the long afternoons and evenings when time hangs heavily for want of some other amusement. With out of town residents and sojourners of summer resorts they have become a sort of mild rage that promises to continue its sway for some time.

Of course, a gallery or porch is the only place where these sryles are given, and if not already adorned with the necessary floral touches, as is usually the case, then garden and lawn should be temporarily robbed to supply the deficiency. Tall shrubs, swinging baskets, and festoonings of vines distributed about profusely, aid in attaining the nature effects which form the setting for the bamboo tables and airy wicker furniture that is the proper thing at these parties. If the affair is an after dark one, the illumination consists of green and white electric bulbs. Venitian or other hanging lamps, or if neither can be procured in sufficient quantity, Japanese lanterns are utilized instead to furnish the light. Preference or convenience must decide this point.

As most verandas and similar architectural arrangements of a house are gentrally long and comparatively narrow structures, it is most artistic to employ several small tables rather than one of large size. They are draped in light colors, each different, such as white, sky-blue, lemon yellow and each having a tracery of feathery ferns or vines. In the center rests a flat basket woven of green branches, into which all kinds of seasonable fruits are piled, and this is surrounded by as many pineapples as there are persons at the table, each apple containing a delicious fruit salpicon within its scooped out interior, a fact revealed by lifting the spiky handled lid made by cutting a round slice from the top of it; grape fruit, orange and lemon skin baskets do service as viand holders also, and wherever it is practicable fruit and vegetable cups perform the duties of ordinary dishes. Only such eatables as are suitable for a buffet luncheon are served, and should be as dainty and light as possible, consisting principally of salads, sandwiches, fruits, confections, ices and iced beverages.

Before being allowed to enjoy this delectable lunch, however, the guests must perform a task imposed upon them by the host, who hands each one a slip of paper and pencil, telling at the same time to write a quotation or sentence of any sort to conceal the name of a certain fruit given him. Every individual gets a different name, and nobody is permitted to tell his neighbor what it is. So many minutes are required for composing the sentences, then they are collected and numbered consecutively, to be returned again helter skelter. While the lunch progresses the slips are studied and everyone endeavors to discover the hidden fruit, copying the name of on a small card with a duplicate number. The solving process may occupy from two to five minutes, then the slips are passed along to the right hand companion, the progression continuing until each one is back at the starting place. The highest average of correct replies wins the prize.

If this contest is not desirable, puzzle pictures representing fruits or vegetables, trees, etc., may be substituted, or the same idea can be followed out in the form of conundrums, the latter being particularly successful as the verbal answers often cause no end of merriment by their absurdity and bad guessing. The following riddles will suggest others to any host who is the least bit clever.

Which of the fruits come always in couples?—Ans. "Pear."

What fruit was responsible for man's fall?—Ans. "Apple."

What fruit combines an animal, a grain and a thing to sleep on in its name?—Ans. "Apricot."

If you went to the seaside what tree would you find there in profusion?—Ans. "Beech."

Which tree is held by the hand of every man?—"Palm."

These same conundrums pictorially illustrated will typify the fruits in like manner, as for instance, a copy of the well-known painting showing Adam and Eve driven out of the garden, would serve as emblematic of "apple." The murder of Abel would suggest "Cane" (Cain), and so on indefinitely.

Women Should Walk More.

The woman who is in the habit of taking the street cars for every three blocks she wishes to travel is the one who has a bad complexion and complains of growing stout.

If you are among that number say nothing but get to work and walk. Take a walk every day, give up the street car habit unless you have some real riding to do, or time is an object, and every day walk a little further.

An excellent thing is exercise and, if you do not find walking agrees with you, then take to the gymnasium. After you have tried all the physical culture exercises try the open air ones.

With the bow one can perform many physical culture exercises. A good one for the strengthening of the back is that of bending the bow. Take the instrument in the left hand, and, with all your might, bend down upon it so that the bow is bent. The arrow is not needed in this sort of exercise.

If it were not for the losing of the arrows one could practice with the bow upon the house top. With a very large target and a guard in the shape of a wide, tall fence at each side of the target, one can get a great deal of physical culture in the roof garden.

Do not rest in your pursuit of strength; and remember as muscle comes good looks come with it. Fat disappears and the glow of beauty comes into the complexion.

A Camera Club.

In forming a camera club the less there is of red tape the better. Of course officers must be elected, the principal one being the secretary, who should keep an accurate account of the doings of the members and keep on file specimens of work done. It should partake of a social nature and no dues exacted unless there are current expenses to be met. Many members being absent on vacation, a system of regular correspondence should be inaugurated; perhaps a weekly letter going the rounds, starting from the president, each adding his or her experiences. These letters kept on file will prove excellent reading during the winter meetings.

The Mourning Veil.

The use of crepe for mourning veils is becoming less every day, and in summer the crinkley fabric is scarcely seen. Many physicians protest against women wearing crepe veils at any season of the year, and nun's veiling, grenadine and similar materials have to a large extent replaced the crepe drapery that formerly was a distinctive badge of bereavement. For widows or other women wearing deep mourning it is the fancy at present to wear a short veil of fine grenadine or gauze, falling in graceful folds at the back and draped on a bonnet frame of light weight edged with a narrow band of crepe. A bow of crepe adorns the front of the bonnet.

A Negligee Suitable for Luncheon Wear.

How to Give a Golf Tea

By NELLIE G. COLEMAN.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

AS golf is now the popular game with society in and out of town, so also have golf teas found favor with the devotees of that pastime, and it is the fashionable thing at present to wind up an exciting afternoon on the links with a tea.

Of course, there are ideas galore on the subject, all pretty, but if a hostess desires something a bit more original than her fellow entertainers, let her give her particular tea after a Scotch fashion. Taking into consideration the history of golf, no other tea could be more appropriate, and the possibilities for picturesque costuming, as the guests are invited to appear in the national dress of that country, and for artistic decoration, render it a delight to both the giver and recipients of the hospitality. Added to this, some Highlanders are secured for the occasion, and hidden out of sight, discourse from their beloved bagpipes the music which had its birth in the land of Bobby Burns, while the wearied golfers sip their tea and listen.

If convenient, it is pleasantest to have the affair out of doors, on a veranda or shaded lawn, but as this is not always possible, preparation must be made to enjoy it inside, and as nature is bountiful at this season of the year, the trouble of converting a prosaic room into a fairy bower is reduced to a minimum, if one only exercises a little skill and ingenuity in the art of adornment. For the Scotch tea, the national emblem—the bright lavender thistle—is used, to reign supreme as chief as a floral decoration, and as this plant grows in lavish profusion almost everywhere, even in the neglected lots of the city streets, it may be procured in abundance at little or no cost. Anybody can do the arranging and in regard to it a few suggestions will doubtless not be amiss.

Should the room have folding doors, the heavier hangings are removed from them, and in their place light Scotch lace curtains put up, or if not these, strips of white bunting draped in careless festoons to fill in the open space; these impromptu portieres are traced over with thistles, whole stalks of the plants being used for the purpose, and fastened on the cloth with florist's wire; a unique fringe is formed by stringing the blossoms together and bordering the edges with them. A similar fringe is also utilized for lamberquins, window curtains and twining effects of all kinds wherever they can be used to advantage, as on chandeliers, pillars and the like; ropes of the prickly leaves and blooms droop down the walls from the picture molding, to which they are confined by great bunches of lavender ribbon stuck through with a golf stick, from which vari-colored golf balls dangle at the end of cords. These balls are made by the women of the household by wrapping twine around wads of paper or enclosing the wads in pieces of cloth; and in the event of its being impossible to secure enough of the thistles to decorate with, the balls and ribbon will carry out the suggestive idea and color scheme of the party all right—by some indeed, this style might be preferred. Vases, jardinieres and covered flower pots filled with the thistle plants figure in beautifying lower down, and are distributed about in the most available places for showing off.

The tea table, which at these particular functions is the center of attraction, graces the middle of the floor, and is resplendent in a pale lavender cloth, encircled around the edge with narrow ribbon of a deeper shade formed into a series of links interwoven with thistles; the loops of this chain are held in place by golf stick pins. Several rocks of different sizes, or wood blocks to simulate such, occupy the center of the board, and are covered with flat mosses mingled with thistles; on these imaginary Scottish heights are mounted the tea caddies, the pipes, and dainty plaided shepherdesses, with garlanded crooks, tend their flocks. Into plaid Tam o'Shanters of cardboard placed here and there, fruits are piled, while small skiffs of wired thistle leaves lined with oiled paper, serve as unique dishes for sundry viands and confections proper to a tea; plates garnished with thistle heads hold the ball shaped sandwiches and fancy cakes; while groups of golf sticks manufactured out of candy and filled with tiny scent balls, lie close to the table edge, completing the decorations of one of the prettiest pictures imaginable. Ices molded into balls come in little Tam o'Shanters of the prevailing hue.

Although the regulations for this tea may sound very elaborate and expensive to the uninitiated, it need not necessarily be so, and the directions for it can be modified to suit the purse and circumstances of any hostess who is in a position at all to give such a party to her golf-playing friends.

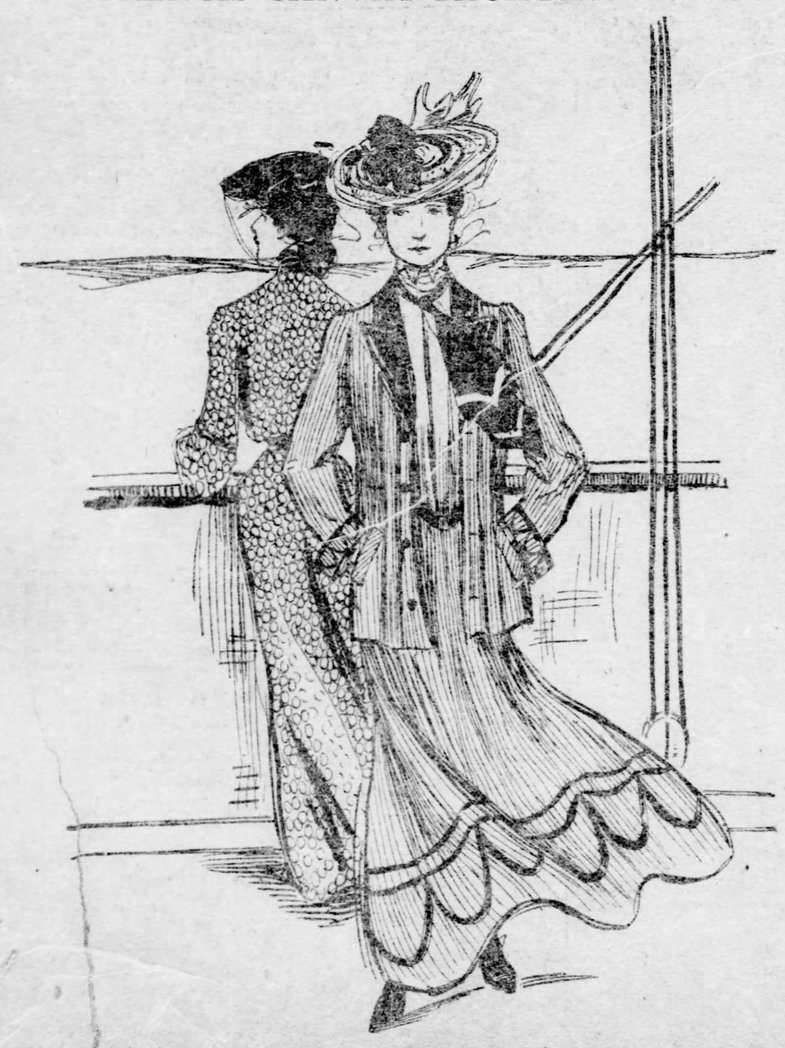
Making Sachets.

To make your own sachets buy the powder and sprinkle on thin cotton inside the silk bags, or pour on it half a teaspoonful of oil of the perfume you desire, to which a few drops of glycerine are added. The glycerine keeps the perfume from evaporating. This gives a vigorous and diffusive perfume, pleasant for the rooms, and the sachets to hang in the closets or on backs or chairs, should always be treated in this way, by perfumed oil fixed with a little glycerine.

Maude—Gaskell thinks he is a regular lady-killer.

Esther—I shouldn't wonder. I had a talk with him last evening, and I really thought I should die, he wearied me so.

FRENCH CANVAS YACHTING SUIT



The skirt is in nile serge, trimmed with bias bands of taffeta. Under these bands the skirt is in scollops. The coat is long and loose with turn-over collar and revers faced with silk.

The Real Dolly Varden Gown as Worn at Summer Lawn Parties.

Gown of Brown Cloth With Embroidered Silk Revers and Cuffs

Real Luxury Expressed in the Summer Hammocks

Swinging Cradles of All Kinds Which May Cost 75 Cents or Nearly a Hundred Times That Amount.

By LUCILLE BEAUGARD.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

A Book of Verses underneath the Bough,
A Jug of Wine, a Loaf of Bread—and Thou
Beside me singing in the Wilderness—
Oh Wilderness were Paradise enow!

SO SANG Omar in the Rubaiyat, but the astronomer-poet of Persia lived 800 years ago. Today, during our summer hours of idleness and ease, we recline and repose, dream and doze, in the friendly embrace of the comfortable and capacious hammocks.

I have no care—I only know
My hammock hides and holds me here
In lands of shade a prisoner,
While lazily the breezes blow
Light leaves of sunshine over me.
And back and forth and to and fro,
I swing, enwrapped in some hushed glee
Smiling at all things drowsily,

writes our own up-to-date American poet, James Whitcomb Riley.

Just who invented the hammock is not known, but were it possible for him to study all the many kinds that are shown this summer he would be amazed at the up-to-date evolution of his original idea. These popular summer cradles come in a variety of materials, in many weaves, all colors, and diversified styles of make-up.

You can buy a hammock for 75 cents or you can spend pretty nearly 100 times that amount on one. The cheapest styles are ordinary plain hammocks of sisal hemp, or what is popularly called Mexican grass, and of cotton cord, but as one ascends in the scale of prices the hammocks are made of finer materials, they are larger, with more tasteful colorings and more pretentious in make-up, having pillows and spreaders and being smartly trimmed off with single or double, fringe-finished valance.

The hammocks of fancy woven cotton cord are given a prominent place in the shop displays. They come in various sizes and many color combinations. The glowing Oriental blendings are especially popular. A hammock in these gay eastern shades always looks well in the corner of the piazza.

The Fashionable Swinging Piazza Seat.

The higher priced hammocks are luxurious indeed. They are comfortable, capacious, wide-spreading affairs, in which the head of the household, after the day's arduous toil, can repose at full length with the most comfortable kind of a pillow to receive his tired head.

The better hammocks have adjustible pillows, and the spreaders and end bars avoid any of the embarrassment of getting tangled up like a fish in the net as one was apt to in the old-style hammock.

Still another kind of hammock comes of canvas. It is either all white or striped like awning material. What are called "reading hammocks" are of canvas and have arm rests, so that one can lazily recline in the hammock's embrace and peruse the "best selling book of the month" without the consciousness of a tired tugging at the muscles of the arms.

The old-fashioned plain white, handmade hammock of macrame cord is still with us. What is known as the "army and navy" hammock is closely woven of white cotton cord touched off with a little color, which is made on a hand loom. It is the kind of a hammock you can hang out in the spring between two trees and leave out until fall breezes blow.

What are popularly called Mexican grass hammocks come in all prices. A very fine one is marked $28. If you are picking out a hammock for looks there are some novelties this season of mercerized cotton which resembles silk. There is an all-silk hammock which represents the acme of luxury in hammocks. It is in a canvas weave and not far from an unbleached canvas in color, being of a sort of creamy tint.

Most hammocks are strung on the piazza or under the trees, but there is a flat, gayly-colored canvas awning that comes this season supported on a frame under which the hammock can be strung and the whole thing set up on a lawn or on the beach. Very ornamental it looks on the smooth, emerald expanse of turf.

This year the hammock has a rival in the fashionable swinging piazza seat. The hammock usually accommodates one person, although there are times when two find it very comfortable. The swinging seat is roomy enough for three. It comes in golden and Flemish oak and in rattan, and when supplied with cushions is a picturesque and luxurious summer lounging place.

Mistress—Another soldier has called on you, Jane. I thought you had only one sweetheart?

Cook—No, mum, two. I has one "in the reserve," as they say in the military.

Is There a Typical American Girl

The Wit, Beauty and Learning of All the Nations of Europe Inherited by Our Maidens—The New York, Boston and Philadelphia Types. Charming Western and Southern Beauties—America Produces the Noblest Specimens of Womanhood This World Has Yet Seen.

By KATHERINE MORTON.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

(Copyright, 1902, by S. S. McClure Co.

IS there a typical American girl? The artist will tell you, "No, the typical American girl has not yet been evolved; we have the beauty, wit and learning of all the nations of Europe, inherited by our girls, but we have no national type." This is quite true, and not until the admixture of foreign blood shall be assimilated and climatic influences overcome may we look for a distinct type. Just now there are many typical American girls.

The New York girl is a type by herself. She is of the well-groomed variety, tall and extremely good-looking in a rather severe sense. She carries herself well, has a well modeled head, good features, rather inclined to the small and delicate. The type which suggests the orient, dark-browed, deep-eyed, magnificent, daring-looking girls, is seen in Washington and Baltimore; Chicago, too, has women of this stamp, as well as the regal looking women with all the haughtiness of the Russian in the poise of her throat and a certain trick of looking straight ahead, without any wanderings of the eyes in search of admiration.

"She with level fronting eyelids," of whom the poet sings.

Like the Parisienne, the western girl is alluring, self-reliant, yet unaffected, sure of herself, and undisturbed by the ethics of life. She does not pose for anything; all she wishes is to have a good time, and with a singular mixture of acuteness and good nature, this she finds she can best attain when at peace with all the world. She is very seldom possessed with the feeling that so many English girls have, that she must be up and doing. On the contrary, she likes everything done for her, and, to tell the truth, a pretty American girl gets as much work out of a whole train of admirers as is possible.

Ready for a Sail.

The South for Gentlewomen.

The south produces the typically thorough-bred gentlewoman. As a rule, she has aristocratic features; although her manner is languorous, she takes a very active interest in intellectual things. She is more conservative in dress than the woman of the north and more picturesque. Although she loves beautiful clothes, it doesn't bother her a minute if she doesn't have them.

Philadelphia girls are natural beauties. They have rosy cheeks, clear, bright eyes, fine figures and a delightful exuberance, which makes them irresistible. In some cities, beautiful women are to be seen now and then, but in the Quaker City the loveliness is general. A real homely girl is almost a novelty. Philadelphia girls do not pride themselves upon their style and dash, but for domesticity and a subdued, yet becoming, style, they easily rank high. Sweet domestic life is conducive to beauty.

The Boston type is more vivacious. She has real feelings and broad sympathies, perhaps not so distinctly feminine as decidedly charming, with a figure which is neither prominently athletic nor plump.

Full of the gay abandon of radiant health, overflowing with animal spirits is the outdoor girl. Sports and country-house life have done much to give American women the charm of vivacity and bubbling vitality. Open air has been a mine of good health and good looks for them. The woman of the present is not the woman of the past 10 or 15 years; she is a new and entirely alive, more human specimen of femininity.

The American society woman is undoubtedly the brightest talker in the world; quick of perception, ready at reply, and above all acquainted with the affairs of the day from ping-pong to politics. She can talk in common with the men she meets. There is more comradeship, and its result is evidenced everywhere. This closer companionship with men has rid woman of many of her pet foibles and has cultivated her sense of humor, and the beauty of it all is that it tends to keep her youthful; to ward off the calm of middle age which woman used to affect so very clearly in life once upon a time.

From Many Points of View.

Nothing rounder, slenderer, or more richly tinted was ever cast into the feminine mold.

A perfect creature, modeled after approved patterns, which English-speaking nations have been copying closely for generations.

The salient points which go to make up the beauty of an American girl are a general delicacy of outline, as well as of coloring, a face modeled in delicate lines and features that are thoroughly harmonious.

The American girl is a flower that does not distill its perfume in solitude. It is not a violet by a mossy stone, but with all that it is a very sweet flower, without a canker at its root. She is well educated and probably speaks several languages. She is a good girl, and an amiable and very pretty. She has never been seen in an ugly or ill-fitting costume. She knows how to dress herself. Pleasure is her business, her profession; it is what she came into the world to do, and she does it very well.

American girls are usually very pretty, with good complexions, small hands and dainty feet, and always well dressed; so that when to all those graces of mind and body they lay themselves out to please, no wonder they are thought charming and have the success in society they appreciate so much and so well deserve. They charm with their frankness, gayety and spirits, as well as by their ease of manner, natural grace and ability to shine in society, which they share in common with French women. Like French women, also, they are essentially and entirely feminine in all their ways.

No one takes so much trouble to please, to make herself agreeable and to say nice things as a charming American girl, and, as a rule, it is not only the young and attractive she lays herself out to fascinate, but even those who are voted old bores and prosy creatures receive good treatment at her hands. An American woman is never rude.

Practical Suggestions for Summer.

The great temptation after exposure to the heat and the probabilities of sunburn is to wash the face. Water acts like a mordant to set the dye of the sunburn. The complexion that possibly might have escaped with faint redness becomes scarlet and even blistered after washing. Wipe the face gently with cold cream or with ordinary sweet cream, and the effects of the sunburn will soon pass away.

Before going out in the heat apply a little cold cream to nose, cheeks, neck and hands. This will prevent tan and sunburn and is an excellent prevention before taking a sea bath or a swim, or a row on the lake, or a turn on the golf links.

If the face is blistered from exposure to the sun make a paste of oatmeal with one part water and two parts glycerin. Apply to the face and keep on as long as possible. Or take a fresh cocoanut, grate it, place it in a cloth and squeeze out the milk. Wash the face and hands with the liquid, rubbing a good deal—the more the better—and wipe with a soft cloth. The effect is instantaneous.

Prickly heat is a very trying summer trouble. The only relief comes from the use of powder. A dime and a little time and trouble will supply a pint boxful of powder which if ready made would perhaps cost 50 cents. Crush half a pound of ordinary starch under the rolling pin; mix it with three ounces of freshly powdered orris root, put through an ordinary sifter, then through a thin muslin bag; it is ready now for the powder box, to be applied by means of a powder puff, or it may be kept in a muslin bag and dusted on the face or arms. The orris root, if fresh, has the odor of newly gathered violets.

Keep a package of bicarbonate of soda—common baking soda—on hand, to use in case of mosquito bites. Moisten the surface stung by the mosquito and put a little of the powder on it. Where the skin is badly swollen and inflamed, as is often the case with young children who have been bitten, bathe with a solution of soda and water.

To soothe irritation from ivy poisoning bicarbonate of soda is also most useful. Bathe the parts affected with hot water.

When going a journey take a bottle of aromatic vinegar or powdered borax to soften the hard waters that flow for travelers. Lemons are easy to carry and easy to get on the road, and a little juice in drinking water will be a wise precaution.

Ice water kills more persons than strychnine does. It should be drunk in great moderation and slowly sipped, a mouthful at a time—never gulped. It should be absolutely avoided at meals. Taken into the mouth directly after hot food, it cracks the enamel of the teeth, and, entering the stomach, it chills the natural fluids, so that they are unfitted for the work of digestion. Moderately cool water slakes the thirst better than ice cold fluid.

Answers to Correspondents.

A. M.—To remove a stain on the neck made by wearing a black ribbon, bathe the neck in warm water containing some powdered borax, about a tablespoonful to two quarts of water. Rinse in clear water and dry, then wipe the neck with a cloth dipped in a lotion made of acetic acid, 1 ounce; glycerine, 2 ounces; rose water, 3 ounces. If several applications of this do not help you, bathe the neck with three parts of lemon juice and one part water.

Tessie—A pretty, girlish way for a miss of 18 to wear her hair is in a coil at the back, the front brushed back smoothly, with a few wavy locks about the temples. To make a pompadour successfully, you will find rather difficult, as you say your hair is fine. If you will wave your hair or curl it a little, that will make it appear heavier and then you can arrange it a la pompadour.

Lizzie—To cure a bunion is not always possible, but please try painting it with iodine every night. If it is possible to bind on cotton wool, do so, keeping it on day and night, changing the wool when a fresh piece is needed. If the iodine alone does not help you apply once daily, iodine, 1 dram, and belladonna, 1 dram, or iodine ½ ounce, and iodide of potassium, 15 grains. These are all applied with a camel's hair brush, which must be washed in cold water after using.

Young Mother—What kind of powder and soap is best to use in the nursery? Pure white castile soap. Never use a strong soap of any kind on a baby. Make a powder of starch, 4 ounces; talcum, 4 ounces; powdered boric acid, ½ ounce.

Mrs. L.—"I make a cold cream consisting of 5 cents' worth each of boric acid, glycerine, gum tragacanth and rose water, combined with one quart of clear water. It is excellent for keeping the hands soft, but I have been afraid to use it on my face for fear of causing a growth of hair. Kindly let me know whether it will have such effect?" It is a good preparation for the face, particularly for removing tan, and you need not hesitate to use it.

Vashti, M. E. W., M. R. K. P., A Constant Reader, A. M. and A Friend—The proportions for depilatory are 1 dram powdered barium sulphide and 5 drams powdered starch. Do not use this if there is any eruption or the skin is broken, as the barium sulphide is a poison. Leave it on only four or five minutes and then apply a cold cream.

Maude E. E.—I cannot tell you where to buy a rubber cap to round out hollow cheeks.

A. B. C.—"Can you give me a remedy to prevent blushing? I blush on every occasion and it is dreadfully annoying." These blushing damsels quite put me at my wits' end. To blush or not to blush seems to be a continual wail with them. Dear girls, please ask me something easier. How to curl rebellious locks, for example, or what to do for a toothache. There is one consolation in growing older to the damsel who blushes; she will probably outgrow the habit, a charming habit it is, however, and becoming and girlish. Don't worry yourself about it, just keep right on blushing and look as pretty as you can while you are young. Perhaps you think too much about yourself. Try thinking of something else—your next door neighbor, for instance, unless that neighbor happen to be of the opposite sex. In this case this prescription is the worst possible one for your case.

CONFIDENCE CORNER

A Revolt Among Grandmothers

The Old Lady Who Deeds Away Her Home — Dependence Sours the Sweetest Natures — "Grandma's Room" Becomes a Prison—Don't Act Old If You Don't Feel Old. The Story of One Grandmother.

By GRACE DUFFIE BOYLAN.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

HOMELESSNESS is the saddest condition in life; and it is particularly pathetic when it is the lot of the aged. Old people should be slow to give their property to their children. This is not because the children will forget their kindness and devotion when the deed of the land is in their hands. I have more faith in human nature than to believe that—but because the moment we have lost a possession it assumes new value to us; and there can be no doubt that the transfer of property, other than by actual sale, is always a matter of keen regret to the one who yields claim to it. The old father who signs away his property to his son may have the sunniest room in the house that is no longer his; but after the first glow of his generosity has passed away, he will feel a stranger.

"Things are not the same," he will say; and no amount of tact and patience can make him feel as he did when the roof was his own and the fire blazed on his own hearth stone. It is a pitiful thing to see the old dependent upon their children, and this condition is too often brought about by an impulse. Tired, for a moment, of the cares of life they resign them into the young hands only to feel, after a little resting, their arms tingle for the old conflicts.

When the widowed mother goes to the lawyer and makes out a deed conveying the homestead to her daughter, she is on the road to Sorrow town, every time. Perhaps she went to that house as a bride, and the memories of certain rooms are full of the fragrance of orange blossoms and roses. The halls, to her, may still give back the echoes of wee pattering feet, and every tree that bends beneath the tempests of her drear November, recalls the blossoms of the long past Mays. Her daughter may mean to make "mother happy" under the new order of things. So she moves the familiar furniture up to a cosy room and when it is all in place shuts the door.

"That is grandma's room," she tells the children and "grandma" hears and feels that all the rest is hers no more. Below stairs the young life bubbles into laughter and song. But the old woman among her old furniture and dim pictures and tarnished gilt-back books is no longer bustling about whereever she may please to be. She has resigned her rights, and made herself an object of care.

It is heart breaking to see her settle down to the business of getting old when she really longs to mingle with all the life and merriment around her. And I should like to incite a revolt among grandmothers and have them throw over the tradition of knitting needles and prim caps and rally for the dance with as light steps and as light hearts as they had in their sweet far yesterdays.

The grandmother of fiction is a wrinkled dame knitting forever in her dim ingle, and hearing but faintly all the music of the days. She has given her all for the promise that she shall have a shelter and care during her declining years and she usually sinks in to her last rest at the venerable age of 52. But I am pleased to observe a great difference in ways of the world and in the ways of books. A woman of 52 is not knitting these days unless the webs of fascination she weaves can be called by the name of that homely craft. She is in nine cases out of ten more beautiful and more charming than she was at 20, and she has no thought of being relegated to the lonely upper room. She has learned some soft trick of the years that have tried to steal her charms and beauty, and she is better equipped for the conquest of hearts than her daughter may be.

Youth in its unblushing arrogance may consider a woman of 70 or 80 out of place in the cotillion. But if she has the heart for it, let her step bravely forth. There are no longer any old women.

Half of the discontent which comes to people in the white years as we may call them. When, in the language of the poet-teacher "The windows of the house are darkened and the grinders cease because they are few," comes through the sense of dependence. It is a natural and lovely thought for parents to want to give all they possess to their children. But while it may be a natural thing I do not consider it at all lovely for the children to permit the sacrifice. The very condition of dependence breeds strange thoughts. I recall the case of one sweet woman's transition from another in love to a mother-in-law through that very medium.

She was a widow, and Myrtle was her only child, the delight of her very soul. When young Benson came wooing the girl the mother reflected her daughter's happiness and gave her blessing with tender lips and they, casting about for some great benefit to bestow upon the couple, deeded to them her home.

"You shall always have a home with us, mother," the young man said. So she moved up the old mahogany and watched the refurnishings with joy, and all went well until she began to realize that she no longer had a say in the affairs of the place. Then she commenced to see faults where she had before seen virtues, and her words, filtered through a lonely heart, became bitter and irritating. She grew to hate her son-in-law and he was one of the best of his kind. Her daughter became so fearful of the daily unpleasantness between her two loves that she dreaded the times when they must meet. Things seemed likely to turn out very badly indeed when the young man proved himself a splendid, broad-spirited and loving fellow and won the day.

"I have been thinking the matter all over, Myrtle," he said, to his wife one night, after a distressing scene with her mother, "and I believe if I had put myself in a position of dependence on any one I should begin to suspect them of all sorts of things. Now your mother has given us her home. She naturally feels a stranger in it, but at the same time watches the changes I have made with a hurt heart. It wasn't the right thing for her to do and I feel like a scoundrel for allowing it. But we are going down to the lawyer in the morning, you and I, and give this place back to her. Then if she wants us to stay we will. But she will be the boss, and she'll know it; and that will make a great change in her."

The plan pleased the young wife and it was promptly executed. And then they all lived together as the man had planned, and peace followed her wings and became domesticated in that household.

Madame Sarah Bernhardt.
Who is appearing in "Francesca da Rimini" at the Garrick Theater, London.

THE TENDER PASSION

Excerpts From Professor Austin O'Malley's Book, "Thoughts of a Recluse."

They often say a woman cannot keep a secret, but every woman in the world, like every man, has a hundred secrets in her own soul which she hides from even herself. The more respectable she is the more it is the secrets exist.

Life differs from the drama and romance in this that the denouement of life is always death, never a marriage.

The habits of a young man are like his coat, removable; the habits of an old man are like the drapery of a statue.

The moralists teach us that love is the final end of every action, but they seem to forget that liberty is the practical end.

Vinegar from a sweet wine and the anger of a good-natured man are very bitter.

There is a Latin distich to this effect: What is more fickle than the wind? Lightning. What than lightning? Fame. What than fame? A woman. What than woman? nothing. The last answer should be—A man.

Our lives are waves that come up out of the ocean of eternity, break upon the beach of earth, and lapse back into the ocean of eternity. Some are sunlit, some run in storm and rain; one is a quiet ripple, another is a thunderous breaker; and once in many centuries comes a tidal wave that sweeps over a continent; but all go back to the sea and lie equally level there.

Life is a charity ball given by the leaders of society. A few dances get their charity's worth to the last penny, and the poor stand outside the gate and watch with hungry eyes the glint of jewels in the warm air. Then comes the lackey, Death, and he says: "Madam and my master, your carriage awaits." So you go away in the dark and the dancing continues.

Our memories are record books good enough for the fair deeds done us, but the injuries done us we engrave on brass.

There have been men who were heroes not only to their valets, but to their widows.

The critic is often the conscience of the literary family, and the artist is obliged to be the agent; just as in the ordinary family the wife is commonly the conscience and the husband is the agent. These critical and wifely consciences are very sensitive, precisely because they need not become agents.

Love between a man and a woman of equal mind is like a fluid in a U-tube—always at a level in the two arms. Great love on one side and little love on the other exists only in novels. There can be one-sided physical love, but that is not worthy the name love.

There is a subtle connection between love and truth, as there is between love and beauty, because the chief sin against love is deceit.

When there is real cause for jealousy between lovers, selfish animal love in the injured party gains the ascendency and excludes the essential diffusiveness of genuine or spiritual love, if this rare genuine love ever existed in the special instance. Where there is no real cause for jealousy, as in the case of Othello, the jealousy is always the effect of base mistrust and selfishness, is often disguised under forms of justice and honor. Othello's jealousy was altogether probable, but the Moor never loved Desdemona with real love.

The Saint holds the flesh in check because the flesh clouds the vision; the artist holds the flesh in check for exactly the same reason, since the supreme beauty is not more in the flesh than is the supreme good.

There is the particular danger in the artistic temperament to stop content in expression of virtue without going on into act in which alone virtue consists.

High love and familiarity are bitter enemies.

A common error is to confuse our complacency in receiving affection with love for the person that gives that affection. Many women marry under this error.

Narcissus starved to death gazing in rapture at his own face reflected in a pool. Our hearts are starving through like foolishness, and we have not Narcissus' excuse of compelling beauty.

Sorrow, like rain, makes roses and mud.

Possess your soul in peace. A wind-ruffled pool reflects no star, and a passion-ruffled soul reflects not the image of God.

Sorrow may be a good thing for a woman's heart, but it is a very poor cosmetic for her face.

Natural love feeds upon illusion, supernatural love upon reality. Give reality to the former and it starves; give illusion to the latter and it dies.

The Abbe Roux was asked: "What is love?" and he answered, "Two souls and one flesh." Love is anything but that! It is one soul and no flesh. Jelalu-D-Din told us long ago that the countersign at the door of love when he asked, "Who goeth there?" is not, "It is I!" but, "It is thyself!"

He gives a ripe apple for an apple blossom that changes an old love for a new.

If you intend to use a horse a whole day and love for a lifetime, keep the reins taut in the morning.

One should not even in jest be discordant with the beloved. This is a part of the sanctity of love, not morbidity.

Love, art and sanctity have the same fundamental law. The principles of unity, completeness, selection and dignity are identical for the three. The unity of the manifold in love is wonderfully like the unity of the manifold in beauty, but love differs from beauty in having the superadded note of a desire for possession. Love is the beautiful with its quality of goodness so predominant that it excites a will-acceptance, and its quality of truth so marked that it satisfies the intellect. This constitutes real or spiritual love, which is unchangeable. Physical love is changeable, because the truth and goodness therein are hollow, as are all material things.

COQUELIN STARTS OLD ACTORS' HOME

The Divine Sarah Going on the Lecture Platform—Barrie's "Quality Street" to Be Seen in London. Footlight Flashes From the Foreign Stage.

By CURTIS BROWN.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LONDON, July 5.—Coquelin the elder, who is to appear in London next week as Cyrano, has a warm place in his heart for the used-up members of his profession. Thanks to him a home—or "retraite"—has just been opened at Coigny, in France, for superannuated actors, where they will be able to pass their declining years in peace. The "retreat," which is on the banks of a little river, has 60 beds, and two wings are to be added before long for actors with families.

The building contains a theater, where the old mummers will be able to revive the past occasionally and where popular folk on the Paris stage will appear from time to time. Twenty of the 60 beds have been given by Coquelin himself, who has also promised to make regular contributions of books and magazines. The home will be kept going by the Paris Association of Dramatic Artists.

As a testimonial of their appreciation of the part he has taken in this enterprise, the actors of the French city have given Coquelin a gold medal. In accepting it at the hands of the manager of the Comedie Francaise, the other day, the star remarked "that he had but done his duty in endeavoring to help old comrades who had as much talent, but were not so fortunate as himself."

* * *

Bernhardt finishes her season in London almost immediately, plays in some of the more important provincial cities and then comes back to the metropolis to assume a new role—that of lecturer. "Sara" means to give a series of lectures on "The Stage," dwelling especially on French authors and their work. The lectures will be interspersed with recitations by the star and the members of her company.

* * *

Theater-goers here have been eager to see J. M. Barrie's play, "Quality Street," ever since they heard of its success in America. The comedy will be used to reopen the Vaudeville, which since it came under Charles Frohman's management some time back, has been one of the best-paying houses in London.

Maude Adams' part in "Quality Street" will be played by Ellaline Terris, who is idolized in the metropolis almost as much as Miss Adams is in America, and who will be "supported" by her husband, the versatile Seymour Hicks. Miss Terris sung and danced herself into popularity at the Gaiety, where she was the original "Runaway Girl." She made her plunge into comedy about a year ago under Mr. Frohman's management, oddly enough in another Maude Adams part, the heroine in "The Charity Ball," which shocked London because the lady got tipsy in one act. After that, however, Miss Terris and Mr. Hicks were starred in "Sweet and Twenty" and "Bluebell in Fairyland." Hicks wrote the last named play for Christmas use, but it has run on until the present time, registering its two hundred and fiftieth performance this week. In it Miss Terris has played the part of a London flower girl.

* * *

Charles Hawtrey, who goes back to America in the fall, is laying his plans far ahead at present. He has just ordered from Capt. Marshall, author of "A Royal Family," a comedy which he means to use in 1904.

Preparations for the London production of Hall Caine's "Eternal City" are in full swing at Her Majesty's. Beerbohm Tree, after hesitating for some time as to what part he should take therein, has decided to play the plotting Baron Bonnelli; Constance Collier, now playing in "Ben Hur," will be the Roma, while the part of the hero will be in the hands of Lewis Waller, well known as a Shakespearean actor.

At Her Majesty's, by the way, "Trilby" is being given on Saturday nights for the reason that Ellen Terry, who figures in "The Merry Wives of Windsor," is unable to appear on that evening.

* * *

Melba leaves London in August to appear in Australia and New Zealand. She will be "supported" by a tenor who has not been heard in London until this season, and who has never been in America. He is a Russian named Arens, who attracted a lot of attention at the Covent Garden Opera in the roles of "Tannhaeuser" and "Lohengrin."

Arens says the music of the future is coming from Russia. "There are half a dozen young composers there," he said, "of whom little has been heard outside of Russia, but their genius will be recognized as widely as that of Tschaikowsky before long."

* * *

Mrs. John Wood, famous in America as well as in England, who has not been seen on the stage for many a long day, is to return to the theater where so many of her greatest hits were made—Drury Lane—in the regular fall melodrama at that house. She was last seen there in "The Derby Winner."

* * *

The Elizabethan Stage society is to give a performance of Ben Johnson's play, "The Alchemist," at Cambridge university.

MUST WORK FOR SLEEP.

Labor Produces in the Body a Fluid That Sends One Into Slumber.

Sleep is produced by the action of substances generated in the body during work, states Dr. J. H. Kellogg. Experiment some years ago showed that a rabbit would fall asleep when injected with the urinary secretion of a tired laborer, but that only a spasm was produced by the night secretion of the same man. The products of the body laboratory of the idler, instead of soothing, poison and irritate, giving rise to sleeplessness.

There are other sleep-producing substances, but the sleep from bromide of potash, opium, alcohol, chloroform or ether is not of the most restful kind, and there are after effects.

Nature's own sleep-producer is within the reach of all. The person in health can get two or three hours' of out-door activity before going to bed, and the partially disabled can perform hard work by extending the arms at full length for two minutes or keeping all the muscles rigid for five minutes. The bed-ridden invalid can get the benefits of good exercise from many movements of head, limbs and trunk.

Jones—Did you have fireworks on the Fourth?

Brown—No; we had to have them the next night because cook was away on an excursion.

Lessons From Life

He—Can't you give me your answer? It's cruel to keep me in suspense.

"But think of the length of time you have kept me in suspense."

WHISPERED.

"Say, old man, what is a 'summer girl'?"

"A 'summer girl' is a rack to stretch shirt waists on; inside is a receptacle for lobster salad and ice cream, while outside is an attachment for diamond rings."

Votes are potent; but what do they prove?

Modern autobiographies make dull reading—they lack indiscretion.

Big trusts have little trusts
Upon their backs, to bite 'em;
And little trusts have lesser trusts;
And so, ad infinitum.

IGNORANCE IS BLISS.

"Where did you go on your wedding trip?"

"That's what I've been wondering."

A fool and her money are soon courted.

SPORT.

"Automobiling is not likely to endure as a sport."

"No; people are already so shy that it's more a matter of luck than skill when anybody is run down."

The Suitor—What do you consider the essential difference between friendship and love?

"From five to ten thousand a year."

A woman's work is never done when she has a man to reform.

In war, at home or abroad, every victory demands another.

OLD WHITE HOUSE A SCENE OF HAVOC

Workmen and Relic-Hunters Infest the Ruins—An Undiscovered Library in the Capitol—Queen Liliuokalani Off for Honolulu.

By FANNY BRIGHAM.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 12.—The busiest place in the nation's capital just now is in the vicinity of the old executive mansion—not only by reason of an army of carpenters at work, but because of the legion of curio-hunters that besiege the premises. In spite of a cordon of policemen and the stern mandates of contractors the public gets in somehow and at all hours of day and night well-dressed men and women may be seen poking about in the piles of debris, filling bags, baskets, pockets, even dress-suit cases, with pieces of brick, bits of plaster, rusty nails, lath, splinters of wood, anything moveable.

Last week one enterprising hunter from Boston discovered a pair of brass brackets that were formerly part of the fittings of the blue room—Mrs. McKinley's favorite parlor. He promptly carried them away, avowing his intention of putting them up in his back bay home, to be proudly exhibited to friends by his children's children as the delicate work of artists in a past century.

His fortunate "find" gave a mighty impetus to the relic-hunting business—but nothing else of consequence has been found. Of course the contractors and workmen have the first chance and any article they do not care to keep, however valueless in itself, will readily sell at a high price.

Col. Crook, the veteran disbursing officer at the White House, has secured for himself the identical board in the floor of the cabinet room upon which President Lincoln stood while addressing his advisers immediately after his first inauguration. Col. Crook was in the room at the time the martyred president made his first address to his cabinet and has turned the bit of flooring into a cane.

A Scene of Desolation.

Poor old White House! Four white walls and a dark red roof are about all that remains of the historic structure which should have been cherished as long as America belongs to Americans.

The center of the beautiful park, filled with majestic trees and tropical plants, with a fountain playing among the flower beds on the magnificent lawn, is encumbered with piles of rubbish, broken bricks, boards, scantling, splinters of all sizes and varieties, iron railings in every form of crookedness, with here and there a yawning excavation, the picture of desecration. The once handsome and stately interior of the mansion looks like the track of a Kansas cyclone—far worse than it looked in 1815, after the British entered the city and burned the building. It is to be practically reconstructed on brand new lines and will then be used exclusively as a residence for our presidents—until some other "sirenuous" executive desires to have it remodeled to suit his own particular fancies.

The contractors expect to have the new White House completed by October 1, and to do this keep their men working from sunrise to sunset on extra pay. To the west of the great conservatory a foundation for the temporary executive office has already been dug. All the offices that were formerly in the White House proper will be accommodated in this new building, which is to have a frontage of 100 feet and a depth of 50 feet. The structure will be built of white brick, one story in height, with an immense round room in the center, to be used as a reception room, the office of the president and the cabinet room will occupy the entire eastern half of the building, and the President and his secretary will also have a small room in the rear of the reception room.

As to the alleged improvements in the White House proper, the architects remain silent as the grave regarding their plans. Certain it is that there will be such radical departures from the original order of things that former occupants will never recognize it. The matter was left wholly to President Roosevelt and his wife, and to architects employed by them. Long before the work began the President had made up his mind as to just what he wanted and had given explicit directions before a plan was drawn. The decorations were Mrs. Roosevelt's work. They will be on a very elaborate scale in all the rooms and absolutely nothing of the old decorations will remain in the building.

A Library Hidden Away.

I have lived in Washington a score of years and had more or less of "a finger in the pie" of current events; yet until yesterday I never knew that such a thing as a special library of the United States senate existed. Of course I lost no time in going over to the Capitol to hunt it up—and (will you believe it), I actually asked four different policemen and attaches of the Capitol building before one was found who knew anything about it. Probably not one out of 10,000 of the visitors to the National Capitol ever hears of the senate library, or dreams that there is such a place. Many of the junior senators have not yet discovered where it is located in the enormous building, covering nearly four acres on the ground floor, with its labyrinth of rooms, story above story. The older senators, however, have long been its constant and appreciative patrons—and would rather dispense with any of the costly "modern conveniences" introduced in recent years, than with its exhaustless storehouse of information.

The library rooms are somewhat inaccessible, being in that part which connects the senate wing with the oldest portion of the building. They are reached by a dark, narrow, winding staircase of stone running from the main corridor opposite the supreme court chamber (which was, the old senate chamber, you know), and also by a still darker and narrower passage way through the senate document room. You notice that the steps of the stairway are worn into hollows by passing feet—and you set your own reverently in the wake of generations of our most illustrious men, from the fathers of the republic, Clay and Webster, Calhoun and Tawney, "Sunset" Cox and Garfield, to the eminent statesmen of today.

Inside the Sacred Walls.

Freshmen senators need a guide in their first visit to this library, but its inaccessibility makes it all the better as a place to read and write. Its great, dingy windows look out over the west lawn, and the view extends down the Mall across to the Virginia hills, with Arlington and the Washington monument and historic Pennsylvania avenue as special targets of the eye.

The quaintness and old-time look of the rooms is their chief attraction. One of the windows is round—the exact shape and about the size of a carriage wheel. It swings on a pivot, and the semi-circular view of the vista through the foliage as seen from this window is picturesque in the extreme.

The accumulations of the library have filled up one room after another until they have spread to the spaces under the arched roof of that part of the building which used to be known as "the north wing"—long ago, before the senate and house were added and the great dome erected.

Until recently the library shelves have contained comparatively little beyond the records of congress, including senate and house reports and all papers published as senate and house documents. These accumulated so fast and in such haphazard fashion that they spread all over the upstairs part of this portion of the capital, and were not only badly arranged but incompletely indexed—so that searching for a given subject was like looking for the typical needle in a haymow.

Until within the last five years the active man in charge of the place was a colored messenger, who had been there so long that he practically carried the library around in his head and could put his finger on almost any book or document at call. Later, several competent clerks were set to do the work which one solitary messenger had attempted; and it took them four years to arrange, systematize, index and complete the records and make the senate library what it is now—one of the most valuable institutions in Washington.

The ubiquitous guides, who know all the out-of-the-way nooks and corners of the colossal building, may perhaps tell visitors about this half-forgotten, half-unknown senate library; but they will not be likely to take them there, because of the tedious trip up the time-worn winding stairs. There is consolation for this in the fact that one of the greatest charms of the historic nook is its seclusion.

A Queen in Exile.

Last week ex-Queen Liliuokalani left Washington with her small suite for San Francisco, from which place they will sail for Honolulu. The former queen has a house here, in an unfashionable quarter, where she lived very quietly all last winter, mingling not at all in society. She will pass the summer in her native land, returning to her Washington home in October. Though ignored by capital society, Liliuokalani maintains all her former state in private and is always addressed by her dependents as "your majesty."

Mr. Loeb, secretary to the president, accompanied by Mrs. Loeb, left Washington Saturday for Oyster Bay, where they have rented a cottage for the summer. Mrs. Loeb came to Washington a bride just after President Roosevelt's inauguration. Mrs. John A. Logan, with her daughter, Mrs. Tucker, and the latter's children, is passing the summer at her country place, "Hills Farm," in Maryland, near Avenel.

Admiral and Mrs. Dewey are still at their country place in the suburbs of Washington, and have made no definite plans for the summer, except a half promise to join Mr and Mrs. John R. McLean at Newport in August.

Seeing the Sea Bottom and Cannon Ball's Flight

Various objects, usually invisible, may be seen under unusual conditions. The flight of a cannon ball may be viewed by an observer favorably placed for sighting along its course, and the sea bottom along coasts can be studied by persons in balloons.

It was while trying to learn whether submarine vessels can be seen from a captive balloon as far away as a mile or two that a French officer lately fell into the sea and was drowned, leaving this secret yet to be revealed.

When the old man is pace-maker for the boy, the latter generally breaks the record.

The Hon. Elihu Root.
Latest portrait of the Secretary of War.

The FABLE OF THE FICKLE FOX

Written for The Sunday Gazette by DOROTHY DIX.

THERE was once a Fox who had the whole wide World in which to seek a Wife, and the entire Menagerie to select from. For many Moons he wandered about, looking for a suitable Candidate for the Place, and at last his choice fell upon a Small Foxess who was a trifle Shy on Looks, and who had no Intellectual Yearnings, but whose Domestic Qualifications were Strictly A1.

Nor did Mr. Fox fall down on the Tip he played. As a Wife Mrs. Fox was the Gold Fringe and no mistake. Seeing that Mr. Fox had a Wad no bigger than a Homeopathic Pill, she cut out the Hired Girl and Passed up the Bargain Counter, and did stunts on the Cooking Stove and the Sewing Machine, and was a Living Example of Economy and Industry.

Unfortunately, instead of this course winning her Husband's applause, they had not been married long before he began to Contrast her with other Females, and Tout their Charms to her.

"Why have you not a Beautiful, Straight Front Figure like the Tigress has?" he would say. "It grouches me that you look sawed off, when I admire Tall and stately Females so much."

At this Mrs. Fox would shed a few tears of mortification, but as she was a good little thing, she would go off and prepare his Favorite Dish for Supper. Nor would this have the desired effect of gaining the Glad Hand for her, for even as he Gobbled up his Food he would root for another.

"Alas," he would cry, "how unfortunate it is that you do not keep in the Intellectual Running with the Advanced Females. It is a Treat to associate with a Brilliant Female like the Lioness, who has read all the Newest Books and can entertain a Cultured and Clever Creature like me, while the only thing you ever read is the Cook Book and Mrs. Winslow's Monograph on Colic."

Being, indeed, a Model of all the Virtues, Mrs. Fox refrained from handing out a Bunch of Back Talk, and Mr. Fox got out his Hammer again.

"Unhappy Creature," he exclaimed, observing she had Corns on her paws, "do you not know that the way to retain a Husband's love is to take care of your Personal Appearance? Why do you not keep your Nails Manicured, and in a condition to Play Hands like Mrs. Bear does?"

At these words Mrs. Fox, who had Conscientious Views of a Wife's Duty, got a half-Nelson on her Tongue and maintained silence, and Mr. Fox continued:

"I have also contrasted your stringhalted Gait," he said, "with that of the Fawn with Pain and Mortification. Why do you not get a Sextet movement on you, for I apprehend that there is nothing that so captivates the Masculine Fancy as Fairy Grace."

Nor was this all. Although he had Picked her out because she was a Kind, Gentle and a Domestic Animal, Mr. Fox was always Lambasting his wife because she lacked the High Spirit and Frou-frou swagger of the Giddy Gazelle, and although she had never advertised herself on the Bills as a Singing Comedienne, he was always flinging the Vocal Accomplishments of the Lark in her Teeth.

At Last Mrs. Fox, who was deeply enamoured of her Husband, and earnestly desired to come up to his Ideals, went to the Owl and told him her Trouble.

"I do not understand this Thing," she said, "for Mr. Fox had the Pick of the Lot, and he selected me. If he had wanted a Tall Wife I dot see why he didn't Marry one in the First Place instead of choosing a Short one and expecting her to Grow. If he yearned for Intellectual Companionship, why didn't he pick out a Wife whose long suit was Ibsen instead of Entrees, and if he admires Langurous Grace in a Wife, why did he Choose one whose greatest Accomplishment is being a Cheerful Worker?"

"My Daughter," replied the Owl, "go back home and console yourself with the reflection that all Husbands are alike, and that you are being held up as a Model to the Female who was Married because she was Pretty and Helpless. The trouble with Masculine Creatures is that they Marry for one Thing, and Kick because it isn't something else."

"It seems to me," observed Mrs. Fox, "that when a Husband criticises the Wife he picked out he admits that he had Bum Taste and Judgment."

"That is true," replied the Owl, "and it is a Wise Guy who does not squeal to the Police when he gets the Hot End of a con Game."

Moral: This Fable teaches that Men should Pick out their Ideals before Marriage instead of Afterward.

The Hon. H. Clay Evans,
Consul General to London. (Recent U. S. Pension Commissioner.)

Gen. and Mrs. Frederick Funston.

DOINGS OF GOTHAM'S SWAGGER SET

Where the People Are—Mrs. George Law to Be the "Feature" of the Newport Season—New Life at Saratoga—Miss Cynthia Roche.

By DIEDRICH KNICKERBOCKER.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

NEW YORK, July 12.—I confess to a feeling of "mix-up." By this I mean bewilderment. My many friends bewilder me. The gay world—my world—is a sort of a merry-go-round. I like it when it is staid and conventional. It it now all trunks and valises. Nobody knows where anybody else is to be found. You think Mrs. So-and-So is in London and you receive a letter from her dated Lenox or on-the-Hudson. You wire to Mr. So-and-So at Newport and his butler wires back Mr. So-and-So is on the yach off New London. People are running from pillar to post. Nobody has any rest in him. Between the many houses and yachts and automobiles people have, in this year of out Lord, there is one constant movement. Well, Mrs. Stuy-Fish is back. Back in Newport. So is Harry Lehr. What a remarkable pair of ——, well, exceptionally bright people they are! Took a monkey to a tailor and had him dressed up; then gave a dinner. Monkey guest of honor. Funny? Not a bit of it. Reminds me of the dressed doll episode in front of the Casino a couple of years ago. Also a witty, clever performance by Mrs. Stuy, and the graceful Harry. Anything to be talked about. I heard Mrs. Stuy was not a success in London. Monkey shows and doll exhibitions are relegated to vaudeville players there. It is not British humor, you know. Surprised at Lehr. Before he was married he had to do things because he was poor. Wife rich, wife should send Harry way back and sit down on him.

* * *

But Mrs. Stuy has got an attraction to fill in the season with after the talk dies out about the monkey. She has secured a society lion, no, I should say lioness. Mrs. George Law is to be her guest. Funny is it not? Mrs. Law wasn't anybody until Law died and left his millions. George Law has nor been missed. His wife was a pretty girl of obscure parentage. Nobody ever heard of her. She went to Paris. She may have been pretty before she became beautiful. After what the Parisians did to make Anna Gould a grande dame and a beauty I can expect anything. I suppose Mrs. Law got some good clothes—pardon me—creations, well, Mrs. Law became the beauty of Paris—grand clothes, grand manners, etc. —met Mrs. Fish. And now Mrs. Fish proposes to introduce [illegible]. Well, she can do it. Mrs. Stuy is a clever woman and a very effective [illegible] backer. You must not be misled by her "doll exhibitions" and her "monkey shows." They are misleading. Mrs. Stuy is a very clever woman, an unusually brilliant woman, and if she wants to make Mrs. Law "the thing" nobody can stop it. I hope she will. Mrs. Law will arrive in Newport about the 20th. Her beauty, her wealth, her entertainments made her a leader in Paris and dozens of men, some with and some without fortunes and titles, wooed her in vain. She may take a cottage. If so I prophesy her success and her stay in New York next season.

* * *

The fashionable event of the season at Lenox was the wedding on Tuesday of Miss Lila Sloane to Mr. William Osgood Field. Of course it went off well, and there was a great family gathering, but I have said so much of this wedding in anticipation of the event that it is unnecessary to say anything more. Norman Whitehouse and his beautiful wife are in the Catskill mountains and will go to Newport later to make visits during the season. Captain and Mrs. Philip Lydig have returned from Europe. She says "she never was so happy." Glad of that. I am always glad to find one that one whose first dream of connubial felicity proved a nightmare found on a second venture that marriage is not a failure. Mrs. Lydig was Miss Rita Acosta, and when almost a child was married to W. E. D. Stokes. They fell out and the child-wife secured a divorce.

* * *

Mrs. Edmund L. Baylies, who was a Miss Van Rensselaer, has scored a pronounced hit in London. Her husband was appointed by President Roosevelt a secretary in the embassy to the coronation. They have been enjoying the gaiety in London. After a short visit of a couple of weeks in Scotland they will return and spend August in Newport.

* * *

Saratoga will this summer have a gala season. In August Mr. and Mrs. Clarence H. Mackey, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Payne Whitney, Mr. and Mrs. William B. Thomoson, Mr. Wm. C. Whitney and Mr. and Mrs. Henry O. Havemeyer, Jr., will be expected. The races and polo games will attract a number of the most prominent persons in society. Indeed, polo will be one of the most attractive outdoor diversions at Saratoga this summer. The national championships are to be played on the picturesque field of the Saratoga Polo club, from July 28 to August 3, and the contestants will include some of the most skillful players in the country. It is expected that Mr. and Mrs. George J. Gould will visit Saratoga and probably spend part of the month of August there. Since last season the club has erected a handsome club-house and fine stables. The field occupies a commanding elevation about a mile and a half northwest of the village, and it is in the vicinity of the Saratoga Golf club grounds. Indeed, representative society has of late years not favored Saratoga with its presence, but this year it will be quite different. I should not be surprised to see Saratoga once more a fashionable summer resort.

* * *

The country houses along the Hudson from Garrison to Rhinecliff are well filled with house parties and there are merry doings. The people know each other well, so that each house party meets with the other house party, consequently there is no difficulty about giving a dinner or dance, while occasional trips to West Point seem to be thoroughly enjoyed.

* * *

Miss Dodge, the daughter of Mrs. W. Earl Dodge, who was Miss Harriman, and who is now visiting her aunt at Newport, Mrs. Joseph Harriman is the belle of the early Newport season. Miss Dodge inherits her good looks and her splendid figure and height from both her mother and her father. Mrs. Townsend Burden, Miss Josephine Johnson, Mrs. E. J. Berwind and Mrs. Frederick Bronson are exercising vigorously, and Mrs. Bronson has resorted to the bicycle, which a few years ago was such a fashionable fad, to reduce her weight. The other women mentioned take long walks, and it looks as if the reducing of weight was to be the one great feminine fashionable occupation.

* * *

Of course, Newport is and will be the first place of social consideration for many years. I have decided to pass the summer there as in the days of old. I ran up for two days prior to going to Lenox to the Sloane wedding. I saw Mrs. Burke Roche and the fair Cynthia daily riding on the Ocean drive. She is, indeed, "a beauteous flower," who, mother or her daughter? Well both, though I meant the daughter, Fanny is a little too full blown. The Roches are at Elm Court, in Bellevue avenue, and entertaining in a quiet way. There are many pleasant anticipations centered in the coming-out ball, which she is to give this season for Cynthia. The date of this affair has not yet been settled. That it will be something very well worth remembering is a self-evident conclusion. Cynthia is a stately beauty and a great favorite. She will probably be one of the leading belles after her debut. She is a girl who loves the atmosphere of the open, much more than that of the ballroom, though this preference does not by any means render her less enthusiastic when a well attuned orchestra's music tempts her to dance. Though an acknowledged expert as a horsewoman, she is a graceful dancer. There is a strong probability that in the course of time, Miss Roche will acquire the rank of a peer's daughter. Her father will probably succeed to the honors of his brother, Lord Fermoy, who is without male issue.

* * *

Mrs. H. Mortimer Brooks is doing her share in making the early season a success. She recently gave a dinner at Rockhurst, her villa, at which the guests included Mrs. Elisha Dyer, Jr., Mrs. George Henry Warren, Mrs. Pembroke Jones, Mrs. Burke Roche, Mrs. Harry S. Lehr, Mrs. Charles H. Baldwin, Mrs. John Clinton Gray, Mrs. Sorchan, Mrs. L. L. Lorillard, Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt and Mrs. F. J. Berwind, who is glad to get three meals a day anywhere, as her sixty servants have struck "for more time for personal recreation and spiritual diversion." Some say it is the extension of the coal strike, Berwinds being in coals.

* * *

Mrs. John R. Drexel, now of New York, but really of Philadelphia society, has already given ample evidence that she expects to take a place as leader. The Drexels have a delightful villa near Ochre Point, which has been the scene in seasons past of numerous enjoyable musicales and other entertainments, probably to be surpassed this year. A dinner followed by a vaudeville show party, was the form of diversion furnished by Mrs. Drexel to some of her friends last Monday evening. She is pretty, attractive, ready to entertain, therefore, why not? God bless me, let them all be leaders. It keeps the ball a-rolling!

* * *

The Willie K. Vanderbilt, Jr's., are expected home about the middle of July. I have never been more impressed as to the common sense of many Americans than when I read of their movements the past fortnight abroad. They kept away from London. There was Mrs. Vanderbilt, the sister-in-law of the Duchess of Marlborough, who could have had all the homage she desired. But she did not want to be in the crowd. The duchess herself tried her best to get out of the coronation, and I have heard she is immensely relieved that the pageant is postponed. Her mother also waited until it was all over before going abroad to pay her a visit. The place on Long Island is being made ready and workmen are doing their best to have it so that the young couple will be able to live there this autumn.

ALL ABOARD FOR THE ORPHANS' PICNIC

Arrangements Completed for the Two Days of Outing at Calhoun Park. Cars Every Two Minutes.

THE good things promised by the promoters of the orphans' picnic will materialize next Wednesday and Thursday, July 16 and 17, at Calhoun Park. A month of hard work has done wonders and the last detail of arrangements will be completed at the meeting in the Cathedral basement, where all the general committees will assemble tonight. Nothing has been omitted to make the two-day picnic an event to be remembered. All that any previous occasion afforded will be featured. Scores of refreshingly new ideas will be presented to round out everybody's enjoyment. The management hopes for a general turnout of every friend of the orphans. There is no other charity that so appeals to one's best nature as the support of helpless and homeless children and St. Paul's Orphan Asylum has no less than 700 to provide for. Outside of the sentiment that prompts a large attendance real pleasure goes with these annual affairs. Calhoun Park is a place of rare beauty. Nature has done much for it and the park management has added every conceivable attraction to make it a place where pleasure unalloyed is within easy reach. A day off from household and business cares spent in the inviting shady nooks of old Calhoun is compensation for any postponement of one's daily affairs. The orphans need help. The new institution at Idlewood—the best equipped in the land—depends on public support. This year, owing to greatly increased numbers the demands are more pressing than ever. Supt. John Murphy, of the Pittsburgh Railways Co., promises exceptional street car facilities. Take any Second avenue car and you will be whisked to the park with all the comfort of a Pullman. Cars to and from the park will run every two minutes. There will be music galore. First-class bands and a peerless orchestra for the dancers will enliven both days. Then there is the roller coaster, the menagerie, the races and athletic sports, swings, fortune tellers and every phase of fun fast and furious. Every woman connected with the picnic has been working night and day to make the refreshment feature a success. Unlimited quantities of everything the market affords will be dispensed at the numerous beautiful booths. The work has been supplemented by a well organized supply committee, who will see to it that there be no shortage in the commissary department.

The following women and aides will have charge of the various tables and refreshment booths:

St. Paul's Cathedral, two tables—Mrs. Mary Reilly, Sarah Moorhouse, Kate McGarrity, Maggie Marks, Annie Wil, Mary Ryan, Kate Goblin, Mollie Mellon, Annie Meyers, John Burke, Kate Sullivan, Mrs. Annie Crawford, Mrs. Kate Devlin, Mrs. Ella Daly, Mrs. Grace Quinn, Mrs. Thomas Herrod, Mrs. Johanna Parker, Mrs. Mary Morran, Mrs. Mary Carrigan, Mrs. Lucy Martin, Mrs. Katherine Linn, Mrs. George Riley, Mrs. Mary Maley, Mrs. Bessie Duffy, Mrs. Molly Barry, Mrs. Mary Conlin, Loretto Conlin, Kitty Maloy, Alice Pidgeon, Bessie Walsh, Marie Farrell, Ella J. Letzkus, Jennie Hagan, Ella Barr, Ella Grogan, Sarah West, Emma Clarey, Mary Burk, Pauline Reilly, Bessie Reilly, Alice Toomey, Hilda Vogel, Jennie Quinn, Mary O'Donnell, Kate O'Day, Mary Gallagher, Jennie Larkins, Kate Barry, Miss Haller, Miss Sheraden, Miss Maggie Devine, Mrs. Susan Murray.

Sacred Heart Church, East End—Mrs. Agnes Beckert, president; Mary A. O'Connor, secretary; Mas. D. Brady, first vice president; Mrs. P. Connors, second vice president.

Supper Tables—Mrs. J. L. Palmer, Mrs. M. Hall, Mrs. D. Wilhers, Mrs. B. F. Kibble.

Lemonade—Josephine Sullivan, Mrs. W. Riffle, Miss N. Rosenbers, Stella Loughney, Miss Hayes, Miss M. Volk, Mary Splain.

Ice Cream Tables, Booth No. 1—Kate Sullivan, Mrs. M. Heisel, Mrs. H. Murphy, Mrs. M. Diebold, Miss Margaret Hughes, A. Dietrich and others.

Ice Cream Booth No. 2—Ladies' Auxiliary, A. O. H., Mesdames Donovan, Toole, Fischer, Sullivan, Loughney, Hughes and Howley.

St. Stephen's, Hazelwood, Table No. 1—Mrs. R. Murphy, Mrs. L. Wesel, Mrs. John McVarmara, Mrs. Robert Smith, Misses Rebecca Murphy, Katherine Laughlin, Margaret Donohoe, Mamie Manning, Ella Scott, Mamie O'Connor, Alicia O'Connor, Mary Fitzgerald, Mary Lawson, Alice Sullivan, Margaret Dunn, Mrs. Price, Mrs. Jones, Mrs. Christy.

St. Brigid's, Table No. 1—Mrs. McMennes, Mrs. James F. Pender, Mrs. Ryan, Mrs. Robinson, Mrs. McMahon, Mrs. Purtell, Mrs. Green, Mrs. John J. Keefer, Mrs. Wilson, Mrs. Duffy, Mrs. T. R. Pender, Katie Kirlin, Nellie Haggerty, Mamie Haggerty, Agnes Grubbs, Miss Lang, Miss Deely. Assistants, Henry Fitzpatrick, Michael Purtill, Charles Hopper, Edward Trist, Michael Gallagher, Louis Weimershirch, Frank Howard.

St. Richard's, one table—Mrs. James McGarrity, Mrs. John Murphy, Stella Smith, Nellie Frowry, Alice Donohue, Katie Griffin, Mary Breen, Nellie McCann, Margaret McConnell, Amelice Donnelly, Grace Griffin, Nellie Geary, Grace Lowe, Anna Tobin, Sloane Nolan, Florence Begley, Stella Carroll, Margaret O'Hagan, Annie Kasbeck.

St. Peter's, Allegheny—Mrs. James Battle, Mrs. Ida Killen, Mrs. John Morgan, Mrs. Lenox, Mrs. William Dixon, Mrs. Mary Markey, Mrs. Catherine Fitzpatrick, Mrs. William Smith, Mrs. Stephen Rafferty, Mrs. William O'Brien, Mrs. White, Mrs. Mackey, Mrs. Fannie Daley, Mrs. McCrory, Mrs. Sara Brennen, Mrs. Sophia Carr, Mrs. Jennie Keiser, Miss Nan Isherwood, Miss Celie Moran, Miss Annie Moran, Miss Mary Brennen, Miss Sadie King, Miss B. King, Miss Mary Ward, Miss Mamie Brady, Miss Mamie Kennedy, Miss Mary Costella, Miss Ella Mangan, Miss Annie Hawkins, Miss Rose Quinn, Miss Catherine Esler, Miss Mary Martin, Miss Ella Martin, Miss Susie Lynn, Mrs. Wrapp, Miss Gertrude Shields.

St. John the Baptist—Maggie Haggarty, Miss Charles Brady, Miss Henry Warzell, Miss Margaret Murphy, Miss Margaret O'Donnell, Miss Jennie Conway, Ella Conway, Minnie Blickensifer Mollie Larkins, Kathryn Larkins, Mary Hedenberg, Mary Reilly, Mary E. Fay, Margaret Enright, Kathryn Enright, Maud Shea, Mary Scanlon, Annie McCabe, Birdie Collins, Mary Roundtree, Margaret Sullivan.

Holy Cross, South Side—Mrs. Thomas Spratt, Mrs. Con Callaghan, Mrs. Mark Duffy, Mrs. McBride, Mrs. J. P. Mahoney, Mrs. William Hartnett, Mrs. L. H. Fagan, Mrs. M. Downey, Mrs. Thomas Pierce, Mrs. Cunningham, Mrs. George Rightmeyer, Mrs. J. Flinn, Mrs. Thomas Shea, Mrs. Harry Mooney, Mrs. Mary Kelly, Mrs. John Duffy, Mrs. Edward Lytle.

Refreshment Booth—Ida Kelly, Margaret Conway, Katie O'Toole, Blanche Arbogast, Nellie Sears, Julia Ritz, Alice Fagan, Jessie End, Lizzie Durwin, Katie Hayes, Blanche Beggo, Cecelia Mulvaney, Alice Coughlin, Nellie Quinn, Frances Bird, Annie Flanegan, Delia McNally.

Though an unforseen delay the list of women in charge of St. Patrick's church tables is not ready for publication. These women are working enthusiastically and the friends of St. Patrick's church will find this parish doing its usual splendid work through its appointed representatives.

HIBERNIANS OFF FOR DENVER.

Pennsylvania Delegates to the National Convention Started Westward Last Night.

Pittsburgh will be fully represented at the national convention of the Ancient Order of Hibernians, which convenes in Denver on Tuesday. The convention will be one of the largest yet held by the order, as over 500 delegates are expected to be present. The meeting will be one of great importance to the order, and a fight will be made by the Pittsburgh and Western Pennsylvania delegates to bring the next convention to this city.

The Pittsburgh and Western Pennsylvania delegates left the city last night over the Pittsburgh, Fort Wayne & Chicago railroad. They will be joined in Chicago today by the Tourists club of Philadelphia, and the entire eastern delegates. They will all then go to Denver over the Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific railroad.

Pennsylvania will have 46 counties represented by 75 delegates in the convention. The order has a membership of over 200,000 in this state, and between 4,000 and 5,000 in Pittsburgh. In this city the order is growing stronger each year, and this growth appears to be healthy over the United States and Canada. Denver is said to have been preparing for the convention for the past two years. The last convention was held in Boston, and was one of the most successful ever held by the order.

Among the local delegates who went to Denver last night were: L. P. Horan, county president; J. M. Kelly, state treasurer; William Carroll, James J. Horan and Edward P. Burke. They were accompanied by James McCarthy, county president, Westmoreland county; Patrick Acton, county president, Washington county; John Irwin, county president, Fayette county, and T. G. Herbert, county president, Blair county.

Deal, N. J.

DEAL, N. J., July 12.—The handicap tournament which was started on the golf links on the morning of July 4 proved such a hotly contested affair that it was not concluded until Thursday of this week. On Monday the contestants for the first prize narrowed down to N. W. Anthony, of New York, and George Baxter, of Brooklyn, both of whom are summer residents here. The two players tied on the 18 holes, and on Tuesday morning they tied at nine holes. They then started to play 18 more, and in this round Mr. Anthony won, with a score of 3 up and 1 to play.

The battle for the consolation prize, a handsome cut glass cigar jar presented by Mark Burch, was won by E. W. Rand against George Harvey, with a score of 4 up and 2 to play.

Proprietor Warburton, of the Hathaway Inn, has instituted semi-weekly dances, which will be given every Wednesday and Saturday night until the close of the season.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. K. Kenny and family, of New York, arrived at the inn this week, to remain for the month of July.

Cape May.

CAPE MAY, N. J., July 12.—Nearly every one who arrived at Cape May this week has told the same story of how hot it has been in their home city, and how hot it was when they came away. But here by the sea it has been delightfully cool. Some of the time so very cool in the evening that winter wraps were acceptable as a matter of comfort.

Next week is the one designated as the time when Pittsburgh people will begin to arrive at this resort in numbers sufficient to form a colony from the Smoky City. Among the number expected is Mrs. Elliott Rodgers, who was here a week ago and engaged accommodations for her party at the Stockton.

S. B. Fleming, one of Pittsburgh's business men, was among the visitors at this resort who registered at Congress Hall early in the week. Mr. Fleming's wife and daughter joined him Thursday, and the family will spend the season in Cape May.

Mrs. M. Daniel and Mrs. R. Daniel, and party of eight, arrived in Cape May Thursday and registered at Congress Hall for a sojourn during the entire season.

G. Snyder and wife were among this week's arrivals from Pittsburgh.

H. R. Sullivan, of Washington, D. C., paymaster in the United States navy, who has recently returned from two years' sojourn in the Philippines, registered at the Stockton Hotel Wednesday.

The Queen Caroline, the new propeller plying between Cape May and Lewes, Del., in conjunction with the Queen Anne railroad, is now making her regular daily trips across the bay.

Mrs. Ronald Stuart.
She was reported engaged to Sir Thomas Lipton after his first trip to America

A WEEKLY REVIEW

BOOKS AND BOOK MEN

BY GEORGE SEIBEL

MAURUS JOKAI

Great Magyar Romancer, Young at Seventy-Seven

Maurus Jokai.

"WOULD I were as young as Jokai!" exclaimed Ibsen after a visit to the great Hungarian romancer. Yet Jokai is actually three years older than the Norwegian dramatist. At 77 he is still young—one might say that he has just returned from the honeymoon of his second marriage, to the young actress Mlle. Ida Nagy. Happier than Ponce de Leon, whose quest for the fountain of youth led him to a land of flowers, Jokai in his flower garden seems to have found the veritable fountain of youth.

If you read "Told by the Death's Head," you may want Jokai complete. It will take a good-sized bookcase to hold him; in fact, a complete Jokai is as unthinkable as a complete Alexandre Dumas pere. He has about 300 titles to his credit; the Hungarian edition de luxe of his works comprises a hundred huge volumes; during almost 60 years he has poured forth a flood of tales, dramas, poems, travel sketches, essays and speeches that would have drained any ordinary man dry. But Jokai is no ordinary man. He is a giant. He neither gets tired nor old, and his imagination, like the miraculous lamp seen by Gregory of Tours, burns on forever undimmed and exhaustless.

Imagination is the great gift of the Magyar race, and imagination is Jokai's predominant trait. If some of our petty English romancers—whose single theme seems to be the maid abducted and rescued—were to read the marvelous epic tales of Jokai, they would drop their pinpointed pens in shame and despair. Their puny heroes, set down in the midst of Jokai's gigantic creations, look like a set of ivory chess-men placed among the rock-temples of India with their idols hewn out of the living mountain.

In Jokai's romances is the wild haunting magic of Hungarian music, the rhapsodies of Liszt, and the large vastness of Hungarian art, the canvases of Munkacsy. This composer and this poet were both friends of Jokai's, as was Petofi, the Byron of Hungary—all are gone, save the giant whose novel "Old Is Not Aged" seems to voice a determination to keep on getting younger.

If he had done nothing else but write, the work of Jokai—pronounce it Jo-ko-i—would seem prodigious. But Hungary honors him no less as soldier and statesman, as journalist and orator. He was one of Kossuth's most fiery partisans, and would have committed suicide after the battle of Arad, but for his wife, the "Lady with Eyes Like the Sea," whom he has immortalized in one of his best romances. She was the tragedienne Rosa Laborfalvi, eight years older than Jokai, and his model for the heroine of many a romance he has written. She deserved all the love and admiration he lavished upon her, for she saved his life by the stratagem of inserting his name in a list of amnested revolutionists.

One outcome of Jokai's patriotic devotion has no parallel in literature and serves to illustrate his grim humor. For years in hiding, he was obliged to publish his romances under an assumed name, and he put them forth under the name of his dog Sajo.

In the twelve years succeeding the downfall of Hungarian liberties, he did a vast and noble work in keeping the national spirit alive. Many of his best romances date from those years—among them "The Golden Age of Transylvania," "The Turks in Hungary," "The White Rose," "The Last Days of the Janizaries," "A Hungarian Nabob," and "Kornelhy Zoltan"—most of them translated into English.

Then began a career of active political labors. Austria's reverses in Italy taught the Hapsburgs that it would be prudent to grant Hungary practical autonomy. In those days of stress and storm, Jokai in the Diet sat close behind the premier, Koloman Tisza, and his eloquence got the government out of many a hole. His tongue was supplemented by his pen and his sword, for he fought three duels in this period and edited four papers at once, two literary and two comic journals, also drawing many of the pictures for the latter. A rival comic sheet, in one of its cartoons, represented him as a huge head with diminutive hands and feet, furiously editing four papers at once, with quill pens stuck between his fingers and toes.

Despite his manifold activities and the enormous quantity of his output, the romances of Jokai are masterpieces. He has imagination and style. His imaginative powers no one will doubt who reads "Told by the Death's Head;" his style is vouched for by the most eminent of Magyar critics, who rank him with Eotvos, with Josika, with Petofi, greatest of Hungary's writers. That English readers may understand his exact place, it may be said that he unites the genius of Walter Scott with that of Charles Dickens and of Jules Verne. And the work he has produced is about equal to the output of these three.

The story "Told by the Death's Head" is weirdly fantastic, full of the strange and the supernatural, brimming with incident and characterization. In the old fortress of Ehrenbreitstein on the Rhine a skull is shown that belonged to a gunner who had committed 21 mortal sins, thrice the original number of mortal sins, confessed all the three-times-seven, and yet was not punished for them, his fate being decided by an article of the military code. He gave the French besiegers of Coblentz information about the fortress, inclosing it in firepots which he hurled into their camp, while they paid him for his perfidy with 200 thalers inclosed in a firepot hurled into his tower. He was caught and tried. His confession at the trial forms the substance of the book.

"My name in Podolia is Jaroslav Terguske; in Zbaresz it is Zdenko Kehainsky; in Odessa it is Frater Hilarius; in Hamburg, Elias Junker; in Munster it is William Stramm; in Amsterdam, Mynherr Tobias van der Bullen; in Singapore, Maharajah Kong; on the high seas, Captain Rouge; in The Hague it is Ritter Malchus; in Lille, Chevalier de Mont Olympe; in Pfalz, Doctor Sarepta: here I am called Hugo von Habernik.

"I have been ensign, prisoner, slave, robber chief, parasite, ducal grand-steward, mendicant friar, recruiting sergeant, sacristan, knight, shell-fish dealer, stock-jobber, ship-captain, viceroy, pirate, teacher, knacker's assistant, conjuror, bookseller, hangman, pikeman, quack doctor, prophet, constable."

He confesses that he has been guilty of robbery, adultery, sacrilege, fraud, forgery, murder, swindling, treason, trover, idolatry, bigamy, polygamy, regicide, idolatry, uxoricide, sorcery, counterfeiting, cannibalism and several other crimes. It will be apparent that the story must move quickly to tell about them all.

It does. There is never a pause nor a breathing spell. An English romancer would have made half a dozen romances out of the materials here piled up, scattered lavishly with prodigal hand by a millionaire of the imagination.

Jokai is like the Haidemaken robbers in their impregnable cavern fortress. They have a Viczpa Ogrod, a valley shut in by high mountains and accessible only through the cavern, which supplies them with fresh meat and vegetables and enables them to defy an army. Jokai has such a Viczpa Ogrod in his teeming brain. His genius is like the Koltuk-Dengenegi he tells about, a Turkish beggar's staff, hollow and filled with gold. His fancy is like Maimuna, the jinn who whisks Hugo in a few seconds from the Ganges to Mt. Ararat to meet his wife, who has been whisked to the same place from Holland by another jinn. His humor is like the magic thaler given to Hugo by the bookseller, which returns to his pocket every time it has been taken from him.

That humor—the Magyar humor—is of a far different quality from the subtle irony and sarcasm of tamer Europe. It is primeval, savage, sardonic, prodigious. Take the experience of Hugo after he has escaped from the dark dungeon. It is one of the many delightful episodes in the whole book:

"What means that iron band on your neck?"

"That, your honor, was fastened about my neck by the black Sultan Zagachrist, who held me captive 52 years and 3 days."

"You are not yet 30 years old."

"No, in this part of the world I am not; but in Abyssinia, where the sun is so hot, the days contract to such an extent that one of your years here would be six there."

"What an unconscionable liar you are!" exclaimed the bailiff. "Heat does not contract. On the contrary, it expands, which accounts for the days being longer in summer than in winter. We know that very well."

He seized me by the collar to drag me to prison, but I held back and said in a loud voice—loud enough for the crowd to hear:

"I tell you I am right; heat does contract. Just you sit on a hot stove and see if your leather breeches don't shrivel up under you."

You must read the romance to realize what it is. It will repay reading, though the translation is obviously not from the original, but from the German. Despite the loss through getting the story thus at third hand, it will whet your appetite for more of Jokai. His English translators, from A. T. Patterson 33 years ago to R. Nisbet Bain and P. F. Bicknell, have still much to do, for we have no translation of "Oceania," that romance laid in the capital of sunken Atlantis; of "The Coming Century's Romance," outsoaring Verne's most daring flights; of "A Man of Gold," "A White Rose," "The Fools of Love" and many another tale held high by the critics and well beloved by the common people of Jokai's fatherland.

"TOLD BY THE DEATH'S HEAD." By Maurus Jokai. Translated by S. E. Bogis. Akron: The Saalfield Publishing Company. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. $1.50.

THE COMPLEAT DISHRAG

IT is easy to be a Chesterfield or a Cleopatra. You buy Mr. Cone's book, paste its precepts into your Panama, and go forth to conquer. The world will bow down before you, and the stars shoot madly from their spheres to do you homage. You will get the first serving and the biggest slice of turkey at the church supper; you will make the best scores at golf or ping-pong; bankers on their knees will beg you to borrow money; while bores will pour into your ears all their ailments and troubles, and will take your remedies and advice. It is a very easy matter to acquire this coveted popularity. Just

Be good-natured and sympathetic; strive to be tactful; exchange small courtesies; talk to all with equal attention and interest, and whatever the topic of conversation, or wherever you may be, appear cheerfully contented.

This is excellent philosophy, but will it always work out well in practice? It is hard, for instance, to "appear cheerfully contented" while the other fellow is monopolizing your best girl, or to "talk with equal attention and interest" to her little brother.

Such a contingency need not arise, however, if you studiously give your nights and days to this book. You will learn "the secret of personal fascination," which will enable you to get the girl away from the other fellow and set her little brother to persecute him. Now the secret of personal fascination is merely this:

The power to excite in another person happy feelings of a high degree of intensity, and to make that person identify such feelings with the charm and power of the cherished cause of them.

A concrete application of this rule might be phrased thus: Order for the object of your affection a huge saucer of ice cream (warranted to excite happy feelings of a high degree of intensity), and let her see you pay for it (leading her to identify such feelings with the cherished cause of them). Nothing simpler, easier, surer!

You need not even be original to please and to fascinate. "The things we say today have been said just as well a thousand times before; but that forms no reason why we should not say them again." Perhaps that is why the author dilates upon the necessity of being a good listener.

He tells the story of Madame de Stael's being introduced to a deaf-mute at a party. She talked to him the entire evening, and afterward declared that never before had she met so intelligent a listener and so fine a conversationalist.

This is all very well for deaf-mutes; people who can talk and hear may wish to hear themselves talk once in a while. There is another story about Madame de Stael which the author does not quote. She paid Schiller a visit once and afterward he wrote to Goethe: "Madame de Stael is a very remarkable woman and an entertaining talker who knows a great many things—except when to go home."

Despite his deprecation of originality, our counselor does say one startlingly original thing. It is in the form of advice to a woman in search of a new hat or bonnet, and runs as follows:

Hunt the tables until you find one which in shape and trimming is suitable and becoming to you. Never mind if it is not the very latest style—if it suits your fancy and figure, take it, and you will not be sorry.

Now we know why Ninon de l'Enclos was fascinating at 72; Mme. de Maintenon at 45; Helen of Troy and Mme. Recamier at 55. They indulged in antiquarian millinery "not the very latest style," but eminently appropriate to their own venerability.

There is also some excellent advice to young girls, who are to "refrain from yawning when listening to any one, or from attempting any vocal or instrumental piece of music that they cannot execute with perfect ease;" while they are to "cultivate an unaffected, low, distinct, silver-toned voice and to smile at the twice-told tale or joke."

Above all, "appear cheerfully contented." "Whatever the topic of conversation, or wherever you may be," grin and bear it. Question grandma about her neuralgia, advise new remedies, listen unwearied to the accounts of old ones day after day. And perhaps your reward will find you out, as it did a certain telephone girl near New York, who "one Christmas was the recipient of checks for $5, $10 and $100, a diamond pin, a dress pattern and eight boxes of confectionery, although she was known to the donors only by her gentle voice, the deference of its tone, and her office number." You may not get checks and diamond pins and dress patterns from people who never saw you; but from people who do see you there may come a cheerful acknowledgment of your accomplishments as a "Compleat Dishrag."

After all, there does not seem to have been much reason for writing this book. The author assures us that "woman's ideal of a man is a very high one, but she rarely meets him, and so she accepts the one who comes nearest to her ideal and makes the most of the situation." If this were the case, the art of pleasing and fascinating might as well be lost once and forever. But is it the case? Too often woman accepts the "man who pleases," and man chooses the "woman who fascinates," and so treatises like Mr. Cone's are apt to be in demand for many a day.

"THE MAN WHO PLEASES AND THE WOMAN WHO FASCINATES." By John A. Cone. New York: F. Tennyson Neely. Price, 75 cents.

THE POET'S CALENDAR

POETA FIT NON NASCITUR

SUNDAY
MONDAY
TUESDAY
WEDNESDAY
THURSDAY
FRIDAY
SATURDAY

JULY

13 Abraham Cowley.
English Poet, 1618-1667.

Our life is carried with too strong a tide;
A doubtful cloud our substance bears,
And is the horse of all our years,
Each day doth on a winged whirlwind ride.

14 John Gibson Lockhart.
Scotch Author, 1794-1854.

Rise up, rise up, Xarifa!
Lay your golden cushion down!
Rise up, come to the window
And gaze with all the town!

15 William Winter.
American Critic and Poet, 1836.

Ambition has but one reward for all:
A little power, a little transient fame,
A grave to rest in, and a fading name.

16 Eben E. Rexford.
American Poet, 1848.

Those whom our eyes cannot see may tend them still—who knows
Of the strange, sweet secrets hidden in the red heart of the rose?

17 Martin Farquhar Tupper.
English Poet, 1810-1889.

Our cares are all Today,
Our joys are all Today;
And in one little word, our life,
What is it but—Today?

18 Rose Hartwick Thorpe.
American Poetess, 1850.

Cromwell will not come till sunset, and her face grew strangely white,
As she spoke in husky whispers, "Curfew must not ring tonight!"

19 Gottfried Keller.
Swiss Novelist and Poet, 1819-1890.

Would men were molded like the mountain; though
Its mighty base is in the solid earth,
The alpine peak points ever to the stars.

A NEW "ANALOGY"

THE publication of an important new work by the principal of Mansfield college, Oxford, and the reprinting of some lectures delivered 10 years ago, serves to blazon his eminence in the theological lists. No champion of the Cross wields a more formidable forensic lance, a keener dialectic blade. Few are willing, like him, to meet the foes of faith with their own weapon, quoting Glanvill's words: "There is not anything that I know, which hath done more mischief to Religion than the disparaging of Reason."

As if to show his prowess in the use of this weapon he makes fierce onslaughts upon David Hume and Herbert Spencer. The subtle Scotch skeptic thought he had proved conclusively that miracles never did and never could happen. Dr. Fairbairn turns the premises of Hume's own philosophy against his argument discrediting supernatural interference with natural law. Again he calls Spencer to account for "citing the Rig Veda and the laws of Manu as alike veracious witnesses as to 'what the original Aryan beliefs were,' which is very much as if one were to quote the epistles of Paul and the decrees of the Vatican council as equally valid testimonies concerning the most primitive elements in Christianity."

These onslaughts are but incidental—merely forays into the land of the enemy. Dr. Fairbairn's work is constructive, rather than combative. The problems he has set himself to solve may be stated as follows:

What is Religion?

What is Christianity?

These questions he proposes to answer by an appeal to Reason and to Nature.

Dr. Fairbairn "conceives religion to be a joint product of the mind within man and the nature around him," the religious ideas originating in man's mind and the external usages and customs being determined by the natural environment.

Thus no religion can be construed and explained without reference to the natural conditions under which it arose, as well as to the eternal laws of thought which gave the impulse.

When his inquiry leads him to the person of Christ and the Christian religion, he does not shrink from applying to these the same measure with which he metes Mahomet and Islam, Buddha and paganism. He asks:

How was it that Jesus of Nazareth, a Jewish peasant, became the founder of the Christian religion? Was it as a peasant and as a Jew? Did He create the religion or was He rather its creature? If He created it, by virtue of what qualities did He accomplish the work? If it created Him, by what process and impelled by what cause, did it produce so remarkable an effect?

By means of the epistles and the gospels he proceeds to answer these questions. Of course, his position is now that of an advocate rather than a judge, but no advocate could be fairer to the other side. Seldom does he imitate the tactics of the cuttlefish, which seeks to elude its enemies by emitting a cloud of ink.

Dr. Fairbairn's argument for miracles may serve as a sample of his method. It is based upon the sanity and sobriety of Christ's miracles. "Those acts which we term miraculous are yet not marvelous; they do not move in the region of the weird or uncanny, nor do they, like the feats of the witch, strike with fear, or like the tricks of the wizard or magician, smite with surprise. There is nothing so alien to the feeling of the gospels as the love of wonders for wonders' sake." He cites Jerome's "Life of Hilarion" and the "Four Dialogues" of Gregory the Great to illustrate how the penchant for the marvelous warped other narratives of miracle—how the saint on the race course gave victory to a Christian's horses, while those of his heathen rival were rooted to the spot; how he commanded a mighty cattle-devouring serpent to ascend a pyre, which it did, and was consumed to ashes before all the people; how pieces of gold, fresh from the mint, rained from heaven; how floods that rose to the roofs of churches did not enter in at the doors, though they stood open; how the arm of an executioner, uplifted to strike off a monk's head, remained rigidly fixed, nor could he move it again until he had promised never to harm a Christian. This element—the thaumaturgic aspect—is absent from Christ's miracles, says Dr. Fairbairn; they are the beneficent manifestation of divine omnipotence.

Dr. Fairbairn has sought to present a modern version of the Bishop of Durham's famous work, taking into account the progress of science and the evolution of religious thought since the Analogy was written. It is a noble, scholarly and thoughtful treatise, whatever its permanent place may be—one of the weightiest contributions to recent theological literature.

Thomas Whittaker's reissue of some of Dr. Fairbairn's earlier lectures is no less welcome than his weightier volume. It is preceded by an essay on "The Church and the Working Classes," then follow six lectures, popular in form and permanent in interest, on "Religion in History."

"THE PHILOSOPHY OF THE CHRISTIAN RELIGION." By Andrew Martin Fairbairn. New York: The Macmillan Company. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $1.50.

"RELIGION IN HISTORY AND IN MODERN LIFE." By A. M. Fairbairn. New York: Thomas Whittaker. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, 80 cents.

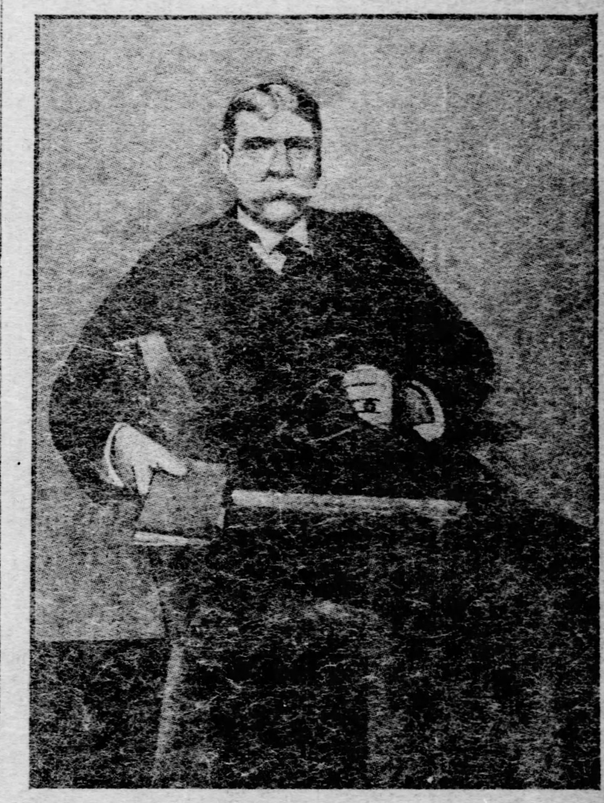
A BROWNING CAT.

"THE TALE OF A CAT." By Margaret Kern. New York: The Abbey Press. Price, 50 cents.

A very wonderful cat has written her autobiography in this volume. She quotes Ruskin and Browning, discourses about the cabalistic significance of the number 9, and when night comes she tells us that "One by one, the joyous blinking stars peeped out and the silvery moon shot up from the bourn, wraithlike. From a far-away marsh came the somber, low mutterings of the pessimistic frog."

I have concluded that it is a healthy instinct that induces the small boy to shy stones at all cats.

WITH THE LITERARY FOLK



F. Hopkinson Smith.

Admirers of F. Hopkinson Smith, whose story of New York studio life—a sort of American "Trilby" without Trilby—is now running in Scribner's, will be delighted to hear that his works are to be issued in a uniform edition by Charles Scribner's Sons, called the "Beacon edition," in 10 volumes, to be sold by subscription only. Several new stories have been added by the author, who has rearranged the stories and sketches that have already appeared. The name of the edition and the device of a lighthouse on the title page are derived from Mr. Smith's work as an engineer and builder of lighthouses.

SOME RECENT BOOKS

OLD BABYLON RESTORED.

"BELSHAZZAR." By William Stearns Davis. New York: Doubleday, Page & Co. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $1.50.

The archaeological romance is apt to be a boresome affair, but Mr. Davis has avoided the dangerous shallows of inaction by taking one of the most dramatic of Bible stories—and it loses nothing through his telling. True, the talk of the characters is thickly sprinkled with chunks of antiquarian lore from Sayce and Rawlinson, but with deft art he never lets the thread of his tale slip one moment, working up to the grand climax—the fiery handwriting on the wall, its interpretation by Daniel, the fall of Babylon, the death of the Chaldean king. Byron's tragedy of "Sardanapalus" and Milman's "Belshazzar" are both outdone in the tremendous intensity of the last scene—where the king drinks from the sacred vessels of one conquered people after another, defying their gods, till Jehovah accepts the challenge and smites the royal blasphemer.

The prophet Daniel is one of the principal characters; the prophet Isaiah is another, loving the daughter bestowed upon Daniel by the romancer. Mr. Davis ingeniously excuses himself for bringing in Isaiah, who was sawn asunder in the trunk of a tree 100 years before, by calling in the higher critics to witness that there were two Isaiahs. We should have taken Mr. Davis' word even without the testimony of the higher critics, but since he calls them in to vouch for Isaiah he should also get them to qualify his Belshazzar, who according to the tablets was never king at all.

Old Babylon rises from its ruins in this romance as old Carthage did in the pages of Flaubert, and the old Babylonians live again their sordid and splendid lives as they lived them in the days of Cyrus. Mr. Davis' story has color, movement and life—the essentials of great romance. It is reported that it drew many new readers to Everybody's, which printed it as a serial. It will no doubt meet with much favor in its book form also.

* * *

INTERESTING BUT DIFFUSE.

"THREE YEARS ON THE BLOCKADE." By I. E. Vail. New York: The Abbey Press.

Life on the squadrons that sentineled our coast during the civil war had many interesting phases, and Mr. Vail has chronicled some of them—how a rising star or the first glimpse of the moon's disk would excite hopes of an approaching prize in the heart of the green watch, how the monitors steamed up to Forts Moultrie and Sumter under a hail of iron, and many other incidents equally as amusing and thrilling as these.

The book of 170 pages could easily have been boiled down to half, if the superfluous verbiage had been weeded out. Take this sprawly sentence:

It was the intention of the admiral to have renewed the attack upon the following day, but a consultation of the captains of the several vessels with him in the evening, with reports from them of serious damages to each and all their vessels from the battle, determined him not to renew the attack, and convinced him of the impossibility of reaching Charleston through the obstructions and with the artillery that could be brought to bear on his fleet if an attempt should be made to remove them.

This eruption of dictionary could easily have been avoided. What he wished to say was simply that

The admiral intended to renew the attack next day, but consultation with his captains, whose vessels were all seriously damaged, convinced him that he could not reach Charleston through the obstructions of the channel and under the fire of the forts.

* * *

"ONLY A GIRL."

"A MAID OF BAR HARBOR." By Henrietta G. Howe. Boston: Little, Brown & Co. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $1.00.

That much-abused adjective "delightful" is most appropriate for the story of Comfort, the little Maid of Bar Harbor, whose birth in chapter one stirs her fairy father to blackguard the doctor because she isn't a boy, and whose wedding bells ring through the final chapter. Parallel with Comfort's own fortunes runs the discovery of Desert Island by society and the change of the farmers' hard lot to one of luxury and affluence.

Brave little Comfort, being only a girl, "a poor, useless, good-for-nothing girl," has to endure drudgery and torment. But the indomitable spirit of the Puritans is in her and she goes unflinching through it all. When she saves the life of Frigga, Dame Hedvig's cat, accused of killing chickens whose necks Comfort's spiteful brother Jotham had wrung, she is as heroic as any Joan of Arc that ever donned panoply of steel. The tale is told with delicate and spirited art, and the runic spell that runs through it adds a fairy-tale glamour.

* * *

OF THE DOG'S OPINION.

"THE FOOL." By William Henry Carson. New York: G. W. Dillingham Co. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $1.50.

Another country girl with dreams of the stage, and another smooth-spoken villain who lures her to the great city. The Fool, who is really a sage like Pudd'nhead Wilson, loves the girl and follows her to town to save her. Of course she returns home to die, and the villain also meets a deserved fate in the end. The heroine is heartless and silly; the Fool is so prodigiously wise that one does not believe in him; Uncle Dave and the Wicked Squire with the mortgage are stock figures; Pont, the Fool's dog, is about the most sensible character in the tale.

"Thou art sane, good Pont," spoke the Fool. "Hence, thou shalt stay within, and watch the logs glow, and marvel at thy master's idiosyncrasies."

Pont lay before the fire and rolled a reproachful eye at his master.

Who can blame the dog for this wild exhibition of disapproval? One is apt to share in the dog's opinion.

* * *

NEW ANIMAL STORIES.

"BATAPLAN: A ROGUE ELEPHANT." By Ellen Velvin. Philadelphia: Henry Altemus & Co. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price $1.25.

A woman zoologist has written, and Gustave Verbeek has illustrated in colors, the latest animal book, which tells how an ill-tempered and wicked elephant came to grief. Then there are the stories of "Gean, the Romantic Giraffe," sly and tricky "Jinks the Jackal," whose natural tendencies could not be overcome by kindness, "Keesa the Adventurous Kangaroo;" stately "Osra, the Ostrich;" "Mona, the Unlucky Monkey;" and "Slocatee the Squirrel," whose little one is taken away from her—all touch the springs of the reader's sympathies, and their traits, good and evil, are portrayed with force and vividness.

Jules Verne Says the Novel Will Soon Be Dead

JULES VERNE, the aged novelist, whose stories of the future have so often come true, has been saying some particularly interesting things about the future of romance, as well as about himself and his work at the present time.

The author of "Around the World in Eighty Days," and, by his own confession, a hundred other works, says:

"I do not think there will be any novels or romances, at all event in volume form, in 50 or 100 years from now. They will be supplanted altogether by the daily newspaper, which has already taken such a grip on the lives of the progressive nations.

"Novels," Verne goes on "are not necessary, and even now their merit and their interest are fast declining. As historic records, the world will file its newspapers. Newspaper writers have learned to color every-day events so well that to read them will give posterity a truer picture than the historic or descriptive novel could do, and as for the novel psychological, that will soon cease to be, and will die of inanition in your own lifetime.

"I am second to no living man," continued the novelist, "in my admiration of the greatest psychologist the world has ever known—Guy de Maupassant—and he, like all true geniuses, foresaw the trend of human ideas and needs, and wrote his stories in the smallest possible compass. Each one of Maupassant's soul studies is a concentrated lozenge of psychology. The Maupassants who will delight the world in years to come will do so in the newspapers of the day, and not in volumes, and they will, as you newspaper men express it, crystallise the psychology of the world in which they live by writing up the day-to-day events. The real psychology of life is in its news, and more truth—truth with a big T—can be gathered from the police court story, the railway accident, from the every-day doings of the crowd, and from the battles of the future, than can be obtained if an attempt is made to clothe a psychological moral in a garb of fiction.

"I believe that the fantastic novel is on its last legs. The writer of the future, even if he peoples Mars, the moon, and other planets, can do so only upon human data. The moon men will be human beings in carnival attire, that is all. Some day, perhaps, communication with the other planets will be possible, and then you will have, not novels about Mars and the moon, but your Lunar and your Martian newspaper correspondents."

"The books," Jules Verne went on, "in which I have published prophecies based on the latter-day discoveries of science have really been only means to an end. It will perhaps surprise you to hear that I do not take especial pride in having written of the motor car, the sub-marine boat, and the navigable airship before they became actual realities of science.

"When I wrote about them as realities, these things were half-discovered already. I simply made fiction out of what became ulterior fact, and my object in doing so was not to prophesy, but to spread a knowledge of geography among the young in as interesting a dress as I could compass. Every single geographical and scientific fact in every book I have ever written has been looked up with care, and is scrupulously correct. If, for instance, I had not wished to point the fact that a journey round the world entailed the apparent loss of a whole day, my 'Round the World in Eighty Days' would never have been written. And 'The Mysterious Island' owed its inception to my wish to tell the world's boys something about the wonders of the Pacific.

"My 54th book, which has just been published, is a description of the home life of the Missing Link, as I believe the life of that queer bond between the ape and the man will one day be found to be. And I have placed my missing link in an African forest, in a place where it may very likely be found, for it is one of the few corners of the world that have not yet been thoroughly explored."

Jules Verne is now 74 years old. His hair is snow-white, but you would never think to look at his ruddy face and see his energy that he had been suffering for years from cataract, as well as from the lameness brought on by his having been shot in the leg by a madman some time ago.

"I suppose," he said, "I may consider my life's work as nearly finished. I am at work now on my 100th volume, and in the nature of things I doubt whether I shall ever write another. In fact, my feeble eyesight prevents me from doing more than a page or two a day just now, if I want to keep up with the world's news as well. Only 84 of my 100 volumes have been published so far, and they will continue to appear at six-monthly intervals, so that, of course, 10 or 12 of them are very likely to be posthumous. I work extremely fast when I am in health, and if the operation for cataract, which I must shortly undergo, restores my eyesight, as the doctor hopes it will, I may after all go on into my second century of volumes. For I am quite untired, and work, either at books or at the municipal business functions, is my chief recreation."

Jules Verne as He Is To-Day

The Romancer and His Dog in the Garden of His Home at Amiens.

Whene'er a noble deed is wrought,
Whene'er is spoken a noble thought,
Our hearts in glad surprise
To higher levels rise.

IN THE RELIGIOUS WORLD

And I will set up shepherds over them which shall feed them: and they shall fear no more, nor be dismayed, neither shall they be lacking, saith the Lord.—Jeremiah xxiii.:4.

Presbyterians Are Getting Together

Movement Toward Closer Union Is Progressing Auspiciously — Notes and News From Churches and Mission Fields of the World.

By EMERY A. THOMAS.

In the whole world of ecclesiastical affairs there has never been a larger upbuilding scheme undertaken than the one now making to get all Christians together into one government who call themselves by various names, but control their churches by the presbyterial system. What is sought to accomplish is the organization of one general assembly of Presbyterians in all America, which shall represent the present Presbyterian churches north and south, the Cumberland, United, both branches of the Reformed Presbyterians and the English and German branches of the Reformed church.

About 2,000,000 communicants are involved and a financial expenditure, for support, betterments and benevolences, running up to $30,000,000 a year. The proposed organic union is to stop with the general body, leaving the minor matters of doctrine, form of worship, etc., to each body.

Committees representing some of the principal bodies have already been named, and a meeting of members of these committees is soon to be held. Other large bodies, notably the largest of all, the Presbyterian north, will unquestionably join in the movement. Presbyterians south rejected the suggestion this year, but they are expected soon or late to unite. Such Presbyterian union has been effected in Canada, and almost as much has been accomplished in Scotland.

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The Psalm-Singing Brethen.

All of the distinctively Scotch Presbyterian churches in America use the Psalms exclusively in public worship. There exists a joint committee of such churches on a uniform version of the metrical Psalms. It has held two meetings, and holds a third in Montreal in September. The bodies represented are the Presbyterian north, Presbyterian Canada, United Presbyterian, the synod and general synod of the Reformed Presbyterian, the Reformed in America, the Associate Reformed, the Associate Presbyterian, and the Associate Synod of the South, the last named last to come in with representatives. The aim of such metrical version is to enlarge the use of the Psalms and to increase the number of musical settings available for public use.

The United Presbyterian church is preparing to celebrate its semi-centennial in 1903. The tendency in this body to use hymns as well as the Psalms came out strong at the last assembly. In the general synod of the Reformed Presbyterian church there is an increase in the number of organs employed. In May the vote against such use was 12 to 18, but leaders declare this vote will be modified in time and organs come into general use. The basis of the revision is the Scottish version of 1650, still used in most churches in America, but the revision is expected to make the Psalms become popular as hymns.

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Figures for Dr. Griffis.

Members of the Presbyterian board of home missions, north, have sent to the Rev. William Elliot Griffis of Ithaca some figures showing the financial history of their organization for 100 years. They do this because of the Ithacan's recent article in The Gazette in which he assumes the Protestant church to be on the decline. The figures are accompanied by a chart. This chart shows fluctuations, some of them covering several years together, but the century together shows a steadily increasing stream of benevolence which members of this board think indicates increase of consecration rather than a decline of the same.

The growth has been much more rapid than the growth in population. How steady it has been is shown by the following, the amounts covering the century and the separate ones the decade which ended with the year mentioned: 1812, $17,026; 1822, $24,297; 1832, $111,606; 1842, $293,567; 1852, $401,389; 1862, $934,463 1872, $2,310,815; 1882, $3,490,018; 1892, $7,196,042; 1902, $8,724,950; a total of $23,763,788. It is noted that during the last 20 years more than twice as much has been given as during the 50 years of the century which preceded them.

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Negro Young People's Congress.

The Negro Young People's Christian and Educational congress is a movement which has behind it all religious bodies and agencies at work among the negroes of America for their spiritual and educational uplift. This congress is to be held in Atlanta for five days, beginning on August 6 next and its central aim is to reach the unreached young negro.

A formidable board of directors is at work and efforts are making to get 10,000 young colored persons to hear the adresses and to buy the printed reports. Emotional religion may not have been of the highest character in the negro and may not have produced the best results in the younger generation. Young negroes have come, it is said, to think that religion has little to do with the making of character. Opinions held north and south that the young negro amounts to little discourages negroes and whites alike. The congress will aim to combat this opinion. The introduction of new methods will not be advocated, but the putting of greater spiritual force into existing methods will be urged.

The congress will aim also to show to the young negro that it is the Christian man, white and black, that brings blessings to a country and wins heaven at last. The best of those who are working for the success of this movement among young negroes includes prominent colored workers in vast numbers.

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Progress of Catholic Federation.

Marked progress has been made by the American Federation of Catholic societies, organized in Cincinnati almost one year ago. This is the lay movement among Catholics. It deals exclusively with social questions and in no way touches ecclesiastical ones. It combines into a federation the Hibernians, the Catholic Knights of Columbus, St. John and others, the Benevolent Union and Legion, the Mutual Benefit association and many similar organizations, doing so only in a supreme body, leaving each organization to manage its particular affairs as it has always done.

The first annual convention is to be held in Chicago for three days, beginning August 5, the opening service, a religious one, taking place in Holy Name cathedral. It is expected that membership of fully 1,000,000 will be represented and that state federations will be reported from Ohio, New Jersey, Indiana, Pennsylvania, Vermont, Kentucky, Wisconsin, Alabama, Massachusetts, New York, Illinois, Kansas and Minnesota.

When the initial meeting was held in Cincinnati last year there was in existence but one state federation, that of Ohio, and it had a weak and hurried organization, gotten up mainly to entertain the national delegates.

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Jews Foster Loyalty.

A Jewish renaissance is being undertaken by the B'nai Brith, a society of progressive Hebrews now numbering 35,000, chiefly in eastern cities. Social questions have affected the Jews sadly. Men of wealth who are shut out of Saratoga and other hotels because of their race connection have not been slow to deny race and religion, whenever possible to do so. The fact that persecution, and persecution of a particular character, has alone kept the Jews together as a distinct race is being brought out in strong proof.

The renaissance movement seeks to hold young Jews to Judaism. The increase of the number of Jews in America during the last decade is something enormous. New York city has long had more Jews in its population than Jerusalem, London, Paris, Berlin, Vienna and Cracow together, but it now contains not fewer than 600,000, or a number far out of proportion to Gentiles in any other city in the world.

American Judaism, therefore, urged by orthodox Jews everywhere to rally to the salvation of the ancient Jewish religion. If such salvation does not come at is claimed that religion and race will both be lost, not by persecution but by prosperity. B'nai Brith is a national organization and is seeking to form local branches in all cities.

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Disciples and the Bible.

The supreme question of the moment among Disciples of Christ, apart from evangelization, is the authority and integrity of the Bible. Disciples feel that upon them in large measure rests the burden of fighting the battle of Protestantism. Rationalistic and skeptical forces prevalent in educational and religious circles among the leading religious bodies affect Disciples to some extent.

The Disciples of Christ church stands for a restoration of primitive Christianity, its doctrine, its ordinances and its fruit, and its time-honored principle is the supreme authority of the scriptures in faith and practice. A majority among Disciples believe that if the destructive criticism views concerning the Bible and the new view on the authority of the scriptural standards prevail that rationalism and the Roman Catholic church will greatly benefit thereby. The philosophic few will go to the Unitarians, while the large number trained to believe in some objective standard of faith will give in their adhesion to the Roman Catholic church. They must have. Disciples argue, some standard of religion outside themselves, and if their faith in the Bible is permanently shaken they will give heed to the claims of the papacy.

Disciples are themselves making substantial progress. Just now they have completed the raising of $20,000 to found a Bible college in Japan for the training of native ministers.

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Student Decrease Everywhere.

The decrease in number of students in theological seminaries in America has its corresponding decrease in the seminaries of Great Britain and on the continent of Europe. In 10 years Princeton has fallen in number from 209 students to 137 last year, Union from 150 to 124, McCormick from 212 to 112, Andover from 80 to 16 and New Brunswick from 89 to 30. These are fair samples in America. Methodist seminaries alone excepted.

In continental seminaries, during the same decade, the falling off has been: Berlin 620 to 287, Erlangen 276 to 171, Gottengen 157 to 111, Halle 585 to 380, Heidelberg 65 to 82, Jena 102 to 35, Leipzig 451 to 263, Marburg 123 to 85 and Zurich from 36 to none at all. Both here and in Europe from 50 to 100 per cent more men are being asked for from the seminaries each year to fill vacancies in the churches and to supply new pulpits, as the seminaries are able to supply. Speculation as to the cause of such condition has not ceased even during the present warm July.

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Christianity in India.

A return has just been issued by the Indian census commissioner dealing with the number, race, denominations and distribution of the Christians in India. In the census of 1901 the total number of Christians returned was 2,923,340, of whom 1,511,749 were males and 1,411,600 females. According to the census of 1891, the Christians numbered 2,284,380, so that there has been an increase during the decade of 638,960, or about 28 per cent, a growth much greater than that of the general population, says the London Times. Out of the total for 1901, 169,739 belonged to European and allied races, while 89,251 were Eurasians and 2,664,350 were natives. There was only a trivial increase in the number of European Christians during the decennial period, and the increase in Eurasians was only about 12 per cent. Native Christians, however, showed an increase of no less than 31 per cent. Relatively to the whole population of India, the Christian population is only 1 per cent. Under favorable conditions the annual increment of the Indian population equals the whole number of the Christians in the country. While the British provinces contain really four-fifths of the total population, they contain less than two-thirds of the total Christians. The stronghold of Christianity in India, it appears, is Madras, including the native states under the Madras government. This presidency includes 1,934,480, or nearly two-thirds of the Christians of India, and of the total increase of 638,960 in the last 10 years 354,301 must be assigned thereto.

THE MASTER OF THE SITUATION

By RABBI J. LEONARD LEVY, D. D.

THE hope of immortality is the fairest spiritual gem discovered by man. Prayer is one of the most helpful and uplifting of all human experiences. The development of the spiritual side of man's nature is essential to the development of character. But to indulge only this side of our being will ultimately render us unfit to cope with the difficulties of existence; to indulge the soul to the exclusion of the weighty considerations of social life would make mankind ready for the hermit's selfish and loveless life.

Man was placed on earth to satisfy the demands of his dual nature. He must serve his highest interests, but there can be no rational objection to a noble ambition to rise in the world, so long as he strives to succeed honorably and to advance honestly. When his soul is permitted to take its highest flights, when he feels all that is best and purest within him urging him on and up, when his vision of the good and true and beautiful is clearest, then, if he is healthy-minded, he resolves to serve God and man, he registers a hope to be among the first in the community in which he lives, then he determines to master the situation and never to permit a situation to master him. And if he would be master of the situation, he must realize that before him lie labor and toil and work incessant. But it is not the labor of a Sisyphus condemned to roll a stone up hill, which continuously fell back to crush him just as it reached the top. Nor is it the toil of a Tantalus, doomed to stand up to his chin in water, and yet unable to moisten his parched lips. Man's work is not futile. Hope and success there will be, if he remain unshaken in his determination, if he permits naught to draw him off from his set purpose.

"Per Aspera ad Astra."

The men who have been the world's greatest successes were those who denied themselves, who forwent pleasure, who sacrificed convenience to conviction. They were men of indefatigable energy. Their motto was the few German words found upon an old key: "If I rest, I rust," and as true as this is of steel, so true is it of men. They knew that it was "not ease, but effort" that made men.

Your Alexanders, Caesars, and Napoleons are not the product of a few short days of training, studying or discipline. Your Virgils, Dantes and Miltons are not creatures like a Jonah's gourd, that grows mature in a night. Your Rachels, Irvings, Booths, your Demosthenes, Ciceroes and Websters are not of mushroom growth, and do not acquire fame and power after a brief preparation.

Take Virgil, one of the most brilliant of Roman writers. He confesses, according to Donatus, to "writing in the early morning, and to pruning and trimming" during the rest of the day what he had written in the morning. It took him three years to write 10 short Eclogues, and 12 years to write his Aenid.

You read such a poem as Gray's "Elegy in a Country Churchyard." You are charmed with the musical cadence of the poetry. You think it one of the most perfect specimens of English poetry extant. Yet Prof. Morley once said that to his certain knowledge that short poem went through 40 different forms before its author sent it to the publisher.

Years of Toil Are Needed.

A famous singer was complimented one night on the manner in which she sang a passage embracing three octaves. Said she, "It took me 20 years to be able to do that." Handel, it is said, had a harpsichord, every key of which, by incessant practice, was hollowed like the bowl of a spoon. Pachman once said, that he was made to practice from morning till night without interruption, except for meals.

Meissonier determined to paint a horse prancing as on the battlefield. Into his room the horse was brought, so that he might take a wax cast of the animal in the desired attitude. But it required daily labor of many hours for four weeks before he succeeded.

And very few can imagine the incessant toil and intense labor before Edmund Kean could come home with the joyous tidings, "The pit rose at me! Mary, you shall ride in your carriage and Charles shall go to Eton."

They become masters who consider no honorable price too great, no manly toil too arduous. It is true that inspiration is perspiration. The brilliant word is the result of stupendous work. The marvel of learning or science is often only a marvel of work. The richest and sweetest fruits are not those that are produced by a sudden, forced or unnatural growth, but in the dainty, mellow fruit that tempts the palate, we can almost detect the breath of the zephyr, the fragrance of the dew, the warm kisses of the sun, and all those influences that nursed it in perfection.

Barriers Are but Incentives.

And just as often as not it is not facility but difficulty that makes men. Poverty has often been the name for opportunity. Clogs and difficulties and obstacles have often been so many steps leading to the temple of fame. Opposition is often the parent of prominence. Contumely, slander, ridicule, abuse have often proved tonics. A threat has made many a weary man rise refreshed from a combat. "I cannot chose but say to poverty," says Richter, "Be welcome! so that thou come not too late in life."

Of Cervantes, the famous author of Don Quixote, it is said "it was his poverty that made the world rich." The same is true of Lincoln and Garfield. It was the sneer of the people that Nelson heard as he was boarding his ship at Yarmouth when they said, "Why make that little fellow a captain," and at the battles of the Nile and Trafalgar that cynical expression urged him on to victory. It was the nickname of "Little Corporal" that first angered the great Napoleon and afterward spurred him on to his brilliant career.

Ridiculed, hissed and laughed at was Disraeli when he first rose in the house of commons to speak, and when at the age of 25 he told them of the time that would come when they would be compelled to listen to him. The time came, and when he who had been silenced in his seat by the sarcastic jeers of the members of parliament 50 years later became the first man in the British empire, if not in all Europe, and stung into silence his bitterest foes by his brilliant sarcastic invective.

Keep Your Goal in Sight.

Our life is like a kaleidoscope. It is forever shifting, and its scenes are never twice alike. If we would be masters we must have a distinct purpose, an aim, a goal in view. Like the ocean greyhounds, we must have the harbor ever before us, and we must steer unswervingly for that haven. We must have an undivided will. It is decision that turns neither to the left nor to the right of its purpose that changes the front of the world.

"Never back down," was the motto of Farragut, and it smacks of the pertinacity of a sea-dog. Hold on to your purpose by your teeth, until they fall out, and even then clutch at it with your hands. Be not easily set back. Be like a cork. Even if the waters flow over you and hurl you down, again and again, in the end rise. It is our duty in life to act, but it is our privilege to act with a purpose. Don't pour water into a bottomless well and then spend time in trying to pump it out.

The world is a Goliath. It is there to control or to be controlled. It will conquer us or be conquered by us. If we go equipped with the pebbles of purpose, decision, determination, we can bring our giant down and lay him prostrate at our feet. A defeat may be our greatest victory. If we lost heart we are defeated indeed, but if we feel spurred on to prevent a recurrence of such a misfortune our only defeat becomes the source of later victory. Let us convince ourselves that we have an object in life and that we shall fulfill it so well that not even an angel could do better.

A Motto for All.

In addition to decision, we want precision. A friend of mine has written over his desk, "Do it now," and this motto completely expresses my idea. The clown who, according to Horace, waited for the river to flow by before he crossed, is probably still sitting on the wrong side of the stream. The mill cannot grind with water that has passed.

Life is long; it is only short when the opportunities of youth have been neglected, when pleasures have been so indulged in that they look like a shriveled hag, when the joys of life look like the glitter and tinsel of the stage by morning light.

An ounce of "now" is worth a whole ton of "later on." Nelson used to say that he owed all his success in life to being a quarter of an hour ahead of time, and Napoleon is quoted as saying, "Every moment lost gives an opportunity for misfortune." He beat the Austrians because they did not know the value of time, and at Waterloo met with defeat because he himself had forgotten it.

Opportunity Is Not Lacking.

There are few of us but would be masters of the situation. There is an abundance of opportunity. Throughout the length and breadth of our land signs are hung out, "Men Wanted." There are still shameful inequalities in society. The poor need raising. Our cities need cleansing, physically and morally. Religion needs purging of its dross. Prisons still exist. Crime infests the earth. Misery is still felt by millions. Poverty still holds out its lean and gaunt and hungry hand. These conditions must be improved, and to each and every one of us comes the duty to do all that can be done in that direction. Only, don't be driftwood. Don't pick up the flotsam and jetsam of the opinions of others. Make your declaration of independence and work like a hero in the fight of life.

Don't be a giant in thought and a dwarf in action. "Trust in God and keep your powder dry," said Cromwell to his soldiers. So with us, let industry and care, decision and precision, honor and spirituality be the answer to our prayers, and we are saved, indeed. And if we go our way, doing what is our duty, keeping our worthy purposes in view, never flinching from them, never quailing before them, be the world's comment what it may, we shall become masters, never mastered.

THE MOTHER OF METHODIST

Susannah Wesley.

The mother of John Wesley must ever be regarded as one of the most remarkable women that have left the record of their influence in the history of religion. She early trained her sons to piety and ever after was their spiritual guide and counselor. The author of the Twentieth Century Life of John Wesley," in the Methodist Magazine, writes that when John Wesley was in Lincolnshire, acting as his father's curate, the leanings of the whole Wesley family were toward a high view of communion, the most sacred institution of the church. "Surely," wrote Mrs. Wesley to John, in February, 1732, "the divine presence of our Lord, thus applying the virtue and merits of the great atonement to each true believer, makes the consecrated bread more than a sign of Christ's body; since, by His so doing, we receive not only the sign, but with it the thing signified—all the benefits of His incarnation and passion. But still, however this divine institution may seem to others, to me it is full of mystery."

To which her son replied: "One consideration is enough to make me assent to your judgment concerning the holy sacrament, which is, that we cannot allow Christ's human nature to be present in it without allowing either con- or transbustantiation. But that His divinity is so united, as He never is but to worthy receivers, I firmly believe, though the manner of that union is utterly a mystery to me."

THOMAS JEFFERSON'S RELIGIOUS VIEWS

The strong protest against the publication by congress of the "Jefferson Bible," so called, gives a new interest to Jefferson's religious views. In Foley's "Jeffersonian Cyclopedia," all the written utterances of Jefferson that are of any significance are given in classified form and arranged under each topic in chronological order, so that the development of his views on any subject is easily seen. It should be noted that Jefferson contributed $50 at one time to the Bible society for the circulation of the Scriptures, and had this to say of the value of the Gospels:

"There never was a more pure and sublime system of morality delivered to man than is to be found in the four Evangelists." (1814).

Contrary to the general belief, Jefferson was more of a Christian in the accepted sense, early in life, than later. About 1776 he at least aligns himself with the Protestants, saying: "If we are Protestants, we reject all tradition and rely on the Scripture alone." In 1819, he wrote to Ezra Stiles: "I am of a sect by myself, as far as I know."

In his "Notes on Religion" (about 1776), there is an implicit affirmation that Jefferson believed broadly in salvation religious faith. This is assumed to be as much of a fact as riches through labor and healing through medicine, from which secular things, however, Jefferson distinguishes it by the necessity of freedom in use and administration. "I may grow rich by art I am compelled to follow; I may recover health by medicines I am compelled to take against my own judgment; but I cannot be saved by a worship I disbelieve and abhor." Again he says: "God Himself will not save men against their own wills." Further on in the same document he states the same principle affirmatively: "The life and essence of religion consists in the internal persuasion or belief of the mind."

In late life, Jefferson seems to have attached less importance to faith and belief. Works became his test of man's righteousness. To Miles King in 1814 he wrote: "I must ever believe that religion substantially good which produces an honest life." Two years later he wrote to Mrs. Harrison Smith: "It is in our lives, and not from our words, that our religion must be read."

His last recorded utterance upon the subject of religion is in a letter to Mrs. Woodward, 1824. It smacks of the practical statesman rather than of the ethical philosopher. He says: "I consider religion a supplement to law in the government of men."

Carpet or Heaven.

When Lyman Beecher and his wife Roxana had been married a few months they moved into a house of their own. At about the same time an uncle of Mr. Beecher's gave him some money, and the young minister was not content until he had spent it. He soon had his opportunity in a neighboring "vendue," from which he returned the owner of a bale of cotton.

Then came Mrs. Beecher's turn. She had the cotton spun, woven and cut to fit the room; she sent to New York for paints which she ground and mixed herself; finally she nailed the carpet smoothly to the garret floor and—painted it!

One can fancy the minister's wife hurrying through her work and stealing eagerly up the garret stairs, her pleasure in painting the "bunches of roses" in the center, her weariness over the long task of the border, her pride and delight when it was finished at last, and she possessed the first carpet ever seen in the village.

Soon after it was put down in the parlor old Deacon Tallmadge called to see the minister; at the parlor door he stopped in perplexity.

"Walk in, deacon, walk in!" Mr. Beecher called out cheerfully.

"Why, I can't 'thout steppin' on't," the old man replied.

He stood for a while surveying the wonder in deep admiration; then he looked up, and through the century one can still hear the chuckle in the kindly voice.

"D'ye think," he asked, "you can have all that an' heaven, too?"—Youth's Companion.

The devil makes no distinction between those sent him by champagne and those who reach him over the rotgut route.

The Mormon Bible Came From Pittsburgh

Little Doubt That Solomon Spaulding's Manuscript Formed the Basis of the "Sacred Volume" Produced by Joe Smith and Sidney Rigdon.

By PROF. T. J. CHAPMAN.

THE origin of the Book of Mormon will always be a question of some interest to Pittsburgh because of the connection of its probable author with our city.

Solomon Spaulding, a graduate of Dartmouth college, and at one time a minister of the Congregational church, came to Pittsburgh in the year 1812. He had previously lived at Conneaut, O., where he had established an iron forge. His enterprise had not met with success, and in the hope of recuperating his finances, as hundreds of hopeful men before his time and since have done, he wrote a book.

The scope of the book was to trace the wanderings of certain prehistoric people in America. The chief of these people was called Mormon. The book was couched in Biblical phraseology, and was entitled "The Manuscript Found."

Mr. Spaulding had read portions of his work to his neighbors from time to time as he proceeded with it—read to some of them so often that they became familiar with it and remembered it long afterward.

Brought Mss. to Pittsburgh.

When Spaulding came to Pittsburgh he brought the manuscript of his book with him, and endeavored to get a printer named Patterson to undertake its publication. This Mr. Patterson declined to do.

So far the history of the affair is very clear, but from this on it is involved in some mystery. Mr. Spaulding soon afterward left Pittsburgh and went to Washington county, where he died in 1816. He is buried at Amity, in that county. A stone once marked his grave, but it has been broken up and carried away by relic hunters.

Mr. Spaulding had been many years in his grave, and his humble efforts at literature well-nigh forgotten, when the Book of Mormon was ushered into the world by Joseph Smith, Jr., of Palmyra, N. Y. That was in the year 1830. In the course of time Smith's book came to the knowledge of certain old friends of Mr. Spaulding, and they at once recognized it as substantially the book he had read to them in manuscript so many years before.

Copied Names and Mistakes.

There was no doubt about it. Many of the proper names were the same, and even an inconsistency in the text which one had pointed out to Spaulding, but which the latter had failed to correct, reappeared in the book of Joseph Smith. How the manuscript had got into the hands of Smith has never been conclusively shown, but a probable solution of the mystery is not difficult.

Sidney Rigdon, a young Baptist preacher, a man of similar genius to Joseph Smith, lived at Pittsburgh in 1823-4. The manuscript was likely handed to him as a curiosity by Silas Engles, a scholarly young man, foreman in Patterson's printing office. There is no doubt that Rigdon had the manuscript in his possession. The venerable Dr. Winter, who died at Sharon, Pa., in 1878, stated that when a young man teaching school in Pittsburgh in the year 1822 on one occasion he was in Rigdon's study in that city, when the latter took from his desk a large manuscript and said in substance that "a Presbyterian minister, Spaulding, whose health had failed, brought this to the printer to see if it would pay to publish it. It is a romance of the Bible."

Smith & Rigdon, Prophets.

Mr. Spaulding was dead, his wife had removed to a distant part of the country, the manuscript was never called for, and Sidney Rigdon simply kept it. He soon disappeared from Pittsburgh, went to the Western Reserve, was a peripatetic preacher of various modes of faith, and finally fell in with his kindred spirit, Joseph Smith. The Book of Mormon was undoubtedly the joint production of Smith and Rigdon, based on the romance of Solomon Spaulding. The Spaulding manuscript could not afterward be found. It best suited the views of those who had it to destroy it, and this no doubt was done.

Strangely enough, in the year 1885 there was discovered among the papers of L. L. Rice of Honolulu, in the Sandwich Islands, formerly state printer at Columbus, O., an ancient document which, upon examination, was disclosed to be a manuscript by Solomon Spaulding. It had been in Mr. Rice's possession, forgotten and unknown, for nearly half a century. This manuscript was hailed by the Mormons as forever disposing of the Spaulding claim to the origin of the Book of Mormon. An edition of it was hurried through the press by the Mormons at Lamoni, Ia.

Not the Manuscript in Question.

While it may be a manuscript of Solomon Spaulding's, it is not written in Biblical style, it does not contain the proper names, Mormon, Moroni, Nephi, Lamon, etc., testified to by Spaulding's old acquaintances. It was not even entitled "Manuscript Found," which was the name of Spaulding's romance, as testified to by more than one.

It is clearly not the manuscript in controversy, but another document altogether. It may have been an earlier attempt of Mr. Spaulding in the same direction. It is an absurd performance, utterly without literary value, and proves nothing whatever to the purpose. To publish this thing as the work which "the Gentiles" claim formed the base of the Mormon Bible, is simply to throw sand into the eyes of the public. It is disingenuous, and of the nature of a "pious fraud." The book may have been written by Solomon Spaulding, but if it was we must revise our previous notion of that gentleman, and instead of the quiet clergyman of refined tastes and habits, and of "a strong literary faculty, that demanded use," as one of his biographers observes, we must think of him as of a man of vulgar mind, almost wholly illiterate, and without the least spark of genius.

A Song of Comfort:

Asaph the Seer Saw God's Eternal Purpose of Good Through the Veil of Transient Ills.

By ROBERT McWATTY RUSSELL, D. D.

THE seventy-third psalm is the soliloquy of a soul which has dealt profoundly with the perplexing problem of how successful wickedness and suffering righteousness can exist in a world controlled by divine goodness. The song, which is one of 12 ascribed to Asaph the seer, discusses the same vexed question so fully considered in the Book of Job, and reaches the same triumphant conclusion that man's Redeemer liveth: that God is eternally good, though present life reveal the mystery of the wicked prospering and the godly in sorrow.

An Analysis of the Song.

The psalm opens with the triumphant conclusion that has been reached in dealing with this problem: "Surely God is good to Israel, even to such as are pure in heart." Then follows a confession of how his feet had almost slipped from the rock of faith, and how his steps had well nigh been turned from the path of righteousness by being envious at the arrogant and by beholding the prosperity of the wicked. He records also his wonder that the wicked have "no bands in their death;" that they seem to glide into eternity without a struggle; while the godly are so often harassed by doubts and fears.

The song also tells how the wicked were not troubled nor plagued like other men; and how, therefore, decked with pride as a garment, they made it the chief end of life by brag, bluster and browbeating, to ride rough shod over the lives of mankind. In his day also Asaph saw the eyes of the wicked stand out with fatness and the lives of evil men engulfed in luxury and embarrassed by the abundance of possessions; yet of them it must be said, "They are corrupt," depraved and rotted in character, though living delicately in the flesh.

Asaph continues his complaint that when wicked men set their mouth against the heavens there was no lightning of God to strike them down and admits that because these ungodly prospered in the world and increased in riches he had been on the point of saying: "Surely in vain have I cleansed my heart, and washed my hands in innocency; for all the day long have I been plagued, and chastened every morning."

The Method of Solution.

At this point the writer begins to tell us about his solution of the difficulty. First he refrained from speaking his ill-y digested thoughts, lest he should awaken doubts concerning the divine goodness in the hearts of others who were struggling under the burden of life. Thus does he teach us that the soul should consume its own smoke and that those who are preparing to enlighten the world with the result of their thoughtfulness should not belch forth, like tall chimneys, all the smoke of doubt which results from preliminary investigation. He further says that the subject was too painful for him, until he went into the sanctuary of God.

Instead of permitting his doubts and troubles to keep him away from the church, as is too often the case with the troubled, he entered the sanctuary; entered into the thought of God concerning the end of the wicked; learned what would be their portion when God would cease His forbearance, and what would be the destiny of the redeemed when life of earthly discipline is ended. Then, bewailing the folly and ignorance that had almost caused him to distrust God, he takes up the notes of praise which should form the trust song of every believer.

The believer's portion is God himself. No matter what the circumstances of life may be, we have the divine companionship, and can ever say, "Nevertheless I am continually with thee." This companionship involves the most cordial and help obtaining relation with God. "Thou hast holdn my right hand." Our lives are guided not by impulse and conjecture, but by the divine wisdom of an eternal plan.

God Himself the Believer's Portion.

In repeating the glad utterance of the Psalmist, "Nevertheless I am continually with thee," we learn that we are ever in the saving presence of God, though our ignorance of His methods may obscure our vision; that we may rejoice in Him, even though for a time some of His gifts may be removed; and that we may find Him nearest and dearest when for His glory and our own good, we are called to endure affliction. Ignorance of God's methods has ever been a prevailing cause of infidelity.

Dionysius the younger, a tyrant of Syracuse, having robbed the temple of the city and made a prosperous voyage with the plunder, said to those about him, "See how the gods favor the sacrilegious," not knowing that the God of all the earth was permitting him to be the scourge of idolatry, and that punishment would follow for his own misdeeds.

An Illustration.

In an old book there is a quaint story of how a certain hermit, much tempted and tried, and utterly unsatisfied concerning the providence of God, resolved to journey from place to place until he met with some solution of the matter. An angel in the form of man joined him in the journey, stating that he was sent from God to satisfy his doubts.

The first night they lodged at the house of a very holy man, spending their time in discourses on heaven and praises of God, and being entertained with great freedom and joy. In the morning when they departed the angel took from the host a great golden cup.

The next night they lodged in the house of another holy man who made them very welcome, and exceedingly rejoiced in their society and discourse; notwithstanding this the angel at his departure caused the death of an infant in the cradle, though he was the only son of parents who had been for many years childless.

The third night they came to another home where they had like entertainment and delight. Here the master of the house had a steward whom he highly prized, and praised in their presence as a most dutiful servant; yet next morning as the steward accompanied them a little on their way, the angel jostled him from the bridge and caused his drowning.

The last night they came to the home of a very wicked man, where they were refused all comfortable entertainment; yet to him next morning the angel gave the cup of gold. All this being done the angel asked the hermit whether he understood these things. He answered that his doubts in Providence were increased, in that he could not understand why holy men who had received them with love and joy should receive such treatment, while a gift was made to the unworthy.

The angel thus explained his action: "The master of the first house visited was a holy man; yet, drinking in that cup every morning, it being so large, did unfit him for holy duties, though himself or others did not perceive it; so I took it away, since it is better for him to lose the cup than his temperance. The master of the family where we lay the second night was a man given to prayer and meditation and holy duties, and was very liberal to the poor all the time he was childless; but as soon as he had a son he grew so fond of him that he neglected his former duties and gave but little to the poor, thinking he could never lay up enough for his child; therefore have I taken the infant to heaven and left him to serve God better upon earth. The steward whom I did drown had plotted to kill his master the following night, so in love to the master I sentenced the murderer for his intended crime.

"As to the wicked man to whom I gave the cup of gold, he was to have nothing in the other world; therefore gave him something in this, which, after all, will prove a snare to him, fulfilling the sentence, 'Let him that is filthy be filthy still.'" This story, however fanciful, has a moral, teaching that though

"God's ways seem dark, yet soon or late
They reach the shining hills of day;"

and that under every circumstance the believer can say, "Nevertheless I am continually with Thee."

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSONS FOR THE BLIND

By CARA REESE

THE students of the Western Pennsylvania Institution for the Blind, this city, before their dismissal for the July and August vacation, were furnished in advance for the summer with the International Sunday school lesson leaflets in point or line, as the raised characters and raised letters of the respective systems are designated.

These leaflets are the regular gifts to educational institutions for the blind during the school year from the Society for Providing Evangelical Religious Literature for the Blind. But this summer, for the first, and acting on the suggestions of H. L. Hall, organizer and superintendent of the Working Home for Blind Men, Philadelphia, the lessons for the vacation period have been supplied to the various institutions in advance, so that copies could be distributed and thus enable pupils to attend their local Sunday schools with well-prepared lessons and to keep up regular religious study during the summer vacation.

The enumeration of pupils in the various institutions for the education of the blind in the United States is upward of 5,000. These students have all been provided with their advance leaflets in either the point or the line as preferred.

H. B. Jacobs, superintendent of the Western Pennsylvania Institute for the Blind, pays grateful tribute to the society whose laudable mission is to provide religious reading for the blind. The mission of the society, he says, extends far beyond educational institutions. On the written recommendation of any superintendent of institution for the blind, copies of the Sunday school weekly, lesson leaflets or other literature will be furnished any indigent worthy blind person in that state. Applications for the free use of any of the publications also, can always be made to H. L. Hall, the general agent of the society in Philadelphia.

Mr. Hall established the society some 12 or 15 years since. It is maintained through subscriptions of interested friends and the publication of its literature is entrusted to the American Printing House for the Blind, in Louisville, Ky. The society makes its free distribution of religious literature each year as far as its finances will permit. Recently it has affiliated itself with the American Sunday School union of Philadelphia and expects to wield a still greater influence.

Many Pittsburghers contribute to the maintenance of the society and await the annual visit of O. W. Spratt, the Pennsylvania solicitor whose genial personality has endeared him to a wide circle of friends. Mr. Spratt was in Pittsburgh on his annual tour during April. It will be a matter of regret to many to learn that he is now seriously ill in the hospital at New Haven, Conn. Mr. Jacobs, in speaking of the solicitor and his work in Pittsburgh, says that Pittsburgh always stands near the head of the list in its contribution toward this worthy society.

On Sundays, during the school year, the Western Pennsylvania Institute for the Blind resolves itself for a couple of hours into a Sunday school. The students finger their raised lesson leaves and questions are asked and answered with the same aptness as in the regular Sunday schools. The students take special pride in their leaflets, while the limited number of copies of the Sunday School Weekly are in constant demand.

The catalogue of publications of the Society for Providing Evangelical Religious Literature for the Blind is not an extensive one as yet, the main effort being put forth to the line of disseminating the international lesson leaves. But a list to which free access may be had by the proper application includes the Dairyman's Daughter, Pilgrim's Progress, Bible Blessings, Selections From Thomas a Kempis, Woodman's Nannette and other tales; In His Name, Looking Unto Jesus, Wee Davie, Stalker's Life of Christ, Hymn Book, two addresses by the Rev. Henry Drummond and similar publications. To provide for the adult blind who have never studied the point system these publications are all announced in the line or raised letters, as well as in point.

The board of managers of the Society for Providing Literature for the Blind includes the Rt. Rev. O. W. Whitaker, D. D., president, and the Rev. George D. Boardman, D. D., of Philadelphia; Talbot W. Chambers, D. D., and William B. Wait, superintendent of the New York Institution for the Blind, and Prof. R. E. Thompson, D. D., of New York; R. S. Storrs, D. D., of Brooklyn, and Bishop Cyrus D. Foss, D. D.

Every man is a peer who has nobility of soul.

CONSCIENCE.

BY JOHN B. TABB.

I am Life's Tamerlane—
The scourge of God.
With me alone remain
The sword and rod
Whereby in wrath, throughout
His world-domain,
Doth Love, avenging, reign.

I am that Joseph bound
And sold in vain;
From dungeon darkness found
To rise again;
At God's right hand, whate'er
Of good redound,
His sole vicegerent crowned.
—In the Era Magazine.

RESULT

By ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.

Out of the old world's error,
Out of its loss and pain,
After the passing of terror,
Cometh the whole world's gain.

Right for a time must languish
And peace be a mocking word,
But strengthened by awful anguish,
Reason shall speak and be heard.

It shall speak to each land and nation,
Saying: "Put by your guns!
Henceforward let arbitration
Settle the strifes of your sons.

It is writ on those fields of slaughter,
The lesson we wallow for,
It is blazoned on land and water—
Lo! war shall be slain by war.
—In Youth's Companion.

"CLYDE FITCH"—THE LAST ACT

Brilliant Young Playright Is Wasted to a Shadow and May Never Recover.

NOT EVEN ALLOWED TO OPEN A LETTER

Maude Adams Also in Search of Health—Sardou to Write a Dante Play for Irving—Elsie De Wolfe, Who Opens in Pittsburgh, Now in Paris.

By REGINALD DINGLEY.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

PARIS, July 5.—Poor Clyde Fitch! There is something particularly sad in the present plight of the brilliant young dramatist, and more pathetic still in what I fear is the imminent closing act in the tragedy that his life, not his pen, is writing. When he passed through Paris a month or so ago on his way to a southern health resort, only a trace remained of the cheerfulness that used to characterize him. But the change in his spirits was trifling compared to the vast difference in his personal appearance from the Fitch of former days. He had wasted to a shadow. The hand that used to greet one with such a hearty grip—the hand that formerly transmitted its trifling robustness to his brilliant pen—had become as feeble, feverish and thinly transparent as a sick child's, and on his face was stamped the cruel sentence of disease. He spoke with a pitiful pretense at hopefulness of soon recovering his strength, and applying himself with zest to the completion of several plays in hand, and the beginning of others. He had contracts with theatrical managers that would keep him steadily busy for two or three years.

Oh! the irony of it all! Here was a man in the early flush of youth, who had kept abreast on the torrent of literature that overwhelms so many, and had reached that sunshiny bank that so few ever climb. There, he had won the richest of rewards for his efforts, more than he could have dreamed of when he plunged into the flood. Then, with his honors heavy upon him, he fell under their burden, and bravely though he is struggling, he will probably never rise again.

Mr. Fitch is now at St. Moritz, in Switzerland, a broken man, trying, perhaps vainly, to build up enough strength to support an operation for appendicitis. He is hopeful, and so are his physicians, but the news that reaches me is far from encouraging. I am told that he is suffering from a complication of malignant maladies that have shown little signs of submitting to treatment.

Day by day he is said to be growing weaker, thus lessening the chance of subjecting him to an operation for an abatement of the chief cause of his illness, or, at least, magnifying the risks entailed by such a surgical experiment. He is rigorously forbidden to touch pen to paper, is enjoined to avoid thinking of anything except subjects that divert the mind, and is not even allowed to read his letters.

A devoted friend here in Paris receives all Fitch's correspondence, and answers it without consulting the one to whom it is addressed—answers it by a few plain words, telling of the young playwright's enfeebled condition. These replies go back to certain anxious actors and actresses in the United States, whose plans for the coming season will have to undergo radical changes.

That's why I speak of him as poor

Clyde Fitch.

Clyde Fitch. If he ever gets well his own experience will afford the story for a touching play, representing the sad vicissitudes that occasionally beset the career of those who are deemed luckiest and happiest among their fellow-men.

* * *

Maude Adams' Triple Mission.

Among the multitudes of Americans who come to Europe every summer there are few whose presence here is influenced by so interesting a purpose as the men and women of the stage. Regularly every year American actors and actresses come to London, Paris or Berlin, and particularly to Paris, to witness the impersonations of the European artists in original roles in plays to be presented in the United States in the ensuing season; to consult with foreign authors upon the general scheme of new plays, or for some such practical purpose. Within the last month I have run across many American stars making more or less fleeting Paris visits, and among them were not a few actresses who had the additional object of replenishing their professional and personal wardrobes from the great French couturiers.

Maude Adams, I am convinced, had a triple purpose in her European voyage this year. That the dressmaker figured as one of these objects there can be no doubt. Another, I understand, was to study "local color" in the place that serves as the scene in a new play which she will produce next season. As for the third reason, I infer entirely from two circumstances that I have observed, that Miss Adams, like Clyde Fitch, came to Europe in search of health. Like him, she has worked with the energy of a fifteen during the last twelvemonth; has reduced herself to a shadow, and has gone to St. Moritz to breathe the Alpine air into her lungs, and reinforce her health for another exhausting campaign.

* * *

Misses DeWolfe and Marbury.

Miss Elsie de Wolfe, who begins her next season on September 28 in Pittsburgh, in "The Way of the World," will stay on here until the very last moment. Miss de Wolfe's European trips are somewhat different from those of most American actresses, inasmuch as she has her regular summer home over here, just as Nat Goodwin and his beautiful wife have theirs in England. For many years past, with her friend, Elisabeth Marbury, Miss de Wolfe has hurried over at the close of the American season, to Versailles, where the two clever women have a fascinating villa right on the edge of the Castle park.

In that classic locality, rich in the memories of Mmes. de Maintenon, de Pompadour, de la Valliere, du Barry and others of the brilliant women who shone like meteors at the courts of the Louis, and where the same tall trees that today shadow the garden of the fair Americans once made a green canopy over Marie Antoinette and her light-hearted ladies, are gathered these summer afternoons men famous in the world of letters and women of fashion, reviving, in a way, the sparkle and charm of the old-time salons on the grassy lawn behind the quaint summer home of the New York actress and the other bright woman who exerts such a potent influence on the development of the American stage.

"Here," says Miss de Wolfe, "I enjoy every moment of my summer rest and build up new energy for the next winter's campaign."

"And here," adds Miss Marbury, "I learn all the latest news of the French stage, and arrange the details for American productions."

* * *

Sardou's Dante Play for Irving.

Among Miss Marbury's most frequent visitors is that veteran king of playwrights, Victorien Sardou, who, through her, has just concluded a contract with Sir Henry Irving for a drama called "Dante," that he is writing in collaboration with Emile Moreau. The work, as it will be brought out at the London Lyceum, and later transplanted to the United States, will probably constitute a histrionic epoch, for besides being the first play of the famous Frenchman to be presented originally in English, it will stand as one of the great dramatic masterpieces of the era. Like "Cyrano de Bergerac," and the different versions of "Francesca di Rimini," it will revive general interest in the supremely picturesque age of European history. The great poet will be represented in the various entrancing phases of his strange career, and the stirring scenes will be set amid the quaint streets of medieval Florence.

"Dante" is, as yet, far from completed, but Sardou promises that it will lack nothing in episode and "moving" scenes, which is sufficient assurance that it will prove a great play. Irving, himself, is keenly interested in the matter, and no actor of today seems so admirably fitted to portray the part of the historic Florentine, even Sir Henry's cameo-cut features suggesting the proverbial portraits of the author of the "Inferno."

* * *

Miss DeWolfe's Plans.

From Pittsburgh Miss de Wolfe goes on tour with "The Way of the World," until January, when she brings out a new play called "Cynthia," by Henry Hubert Davies. Mr. Davies has just arrived here to coach the actress in her new part, which represents an up-to-date society woman whose extravagant mode of existence, far beyond her means, involves her in all manner of vicissitudes. Being of the "right sort," however, everything turns out all right, to the satisfaction of the audience, and to the more emphatic demonstration of the moral lesson of the play.

Michael Morton, the successful American play writer, has just arrived in Paris to collaborate with M. Decomicel in the preparation of a play for Messrs. Klaw & Erlanger. This is the first time that an English-speaking dramatist has undertaken to write a play for the American stage in conjunction with a French author.

Schubert Bros., the New York managers, have commissioned Walter Slaughter and Seymour Hicks both of whom are now in Paris, to compose a musical comedy for presentation next winter.

Lady Curzon,

Vicerine of India, formerly Miss Leiter of Chicago. She is coming to Bar Harbor to spend the hot season.

"THE IDOL'S EYE" AT THE GARDEN

The Smith and Herbert Comic Opera to Be Presented Under Favorable Auspices.

The popular and successful comic opera, "The Idol's Eye," which is the joint work of Harry B. Smith and Victor Herbert, will be given its initial presentation at Duquesne garden by the summer stock opera company beginning tomorrow night and continuing all the week, with the usual Saturday matinee. The fact that "The Idol's Eye" is the production of the well-known director of the Pittsburgh orchestra is causing considerable interest hereabouts, and the garden will no doubt be crowded to overflowing at each performance, as is shown by the number of inquiries that have been made in advance for reservations of seats.

The action of the opera is laid in India. The "eye," after which the opera is named, is a great ruby which gets its possessor into all sorts of scrapes. Abel Conn, an American tourist, is the part assumed by Charles H. Drew, the funny little comedian of the garden, and gives him plenty of opportunity. There are also other odd characters, and a bevy of pretty girls.

The principal parts will be handled by Mr. Charles H. Drew, as Abel Conn, and Mr. John J. Martin as the Scot. The latter will be remembered for his clever interpretation of "Wang" a couple of weeks ago. Edith Mason, the prima donna of this season's company, who has a host of admirers among the patrons of the house, will be seen in the principal female role. Mary Carrington, who has shown much versatility by this season's work, not to speak of her popularity for years as a member of the summer stock company, will be cast in an important role, as will Thos. H. Persse, the primo tenor; R. S. Pigott, W. G. Shelly, Marie Stone, George H. Sinclair and other members of the company.

In the Palm garden Joe Bonnell, a monologist and comedy singer, has been engaged as an extra attraction for the week.

JOE BENNETT.

MELBA'S TRIUMPHS DO NOT SPOIL HER

Russian Audience Would Not Disperse Till Three O'Clock, and King of Sweden Kissed Her—Stories That Illustrate Her Common Sense and Her Kind Heart.

By REBECCA A. INSLEY.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LONDON, July 5.—Melba has just had a series of great triumphs in London—but Melba is used to triumphs. "I wonder if she calls this an ovation," said the friend who sat with me. "It is tame compared to some I have seen her receive.

"St. Petersburg people will not soon forget her singing. One memorable night they called her before the curtain time and again for an hour and a half, and they had to bring a chair so she could rest between the intervals of bowing and stormy applause. The crowd followed her carriage to the hotel, and although it was in the depths of a Russian winter they stood beneath her window and serenaded her until 3 o'clock in the morning. Then she sent them out something hot to drink and a message entreating them to go home for their own sakes.

"When she reached the station to depart the next day there was the same crowd of music-lovers kissing their hands to her, cheering her, waving handkerchiefs, umbrellas, hats—anything. They sent up to the carriage countless things for her autograph, and when she had no more time to sign them, as the train was leaving, they seized the pencil from her hand, bit it up into tiny pieces and passed them around as souvenirs. They took her gloves and tore them up in the same way, and we foreigners standing by were actually afraid they would seize her hat.

Kissed by King Oscar.

"I happened to know that in Sweden they are even more ardent in their devotion than in St. Petersburg. At Stockholm they say her voice is like their country, with the purity of their northern snows. They tell a pretty story there of their king's appreciation of Melba's art. The last time she sang he got up twice in the royal box to bow to her, and next day he decorated her with the Order of Literis et Artibus. She asked him if he would pin the order on. 'Pins break friendship,' he replied; 'but I will correct it in another way,' and he kissed her on both cheeks."

"I wish all the singers had the intelligence and practical sense Melba has," one of the opera officials said the other day. "In the jargon of the stage she knows her business. She realizes the difficulties of the management and does not selfishly add to them. Last year, for instance, in the church scene in 'Faust' she had to play the scene at first in front of gauze columns, imperfectly set up, and frequent draughts blew the painted edifice over the kneeling Marguerite. Of course, she strongly objected, and said it did not tend to intensify the dramatic moment, but after that she sang the scene on the steps of the church instead of close to the columns, when any other singer would have demanded a new scene to be built and painted during the acts"—and he gave a melancholy sigh at the memory of numerous impossible demands from the autocratic kings and queens of grand opera.

Her Home Now in London.

Melba has made her home in London for some time. A year ago she bought the stately house in Great Cumberland place formerly occupied by Mrs. Hwfa Williams and she has furnished it with exquisite taste in pure Louis XV. and XVI. style. Some of the pieces are of great historic value and she has, among other things, the bed in which the Dauphin of France slept the night before he was taken to prison.

If you want to learn from her herself about her experiences or her method you must get your information bit by bit, as something escapes her while talking about other things with her friends. She inherited her talent from her mother, but her father—a rich Australian—was greatly opposed to her going on the stage. When she first sang as a bashful little girl in Australia the magnitude of her powers was at once recognized.

She studied a short time with Marchesi in Paris, but most of her work has been done alone. She is one of the best musicians among the great singers and when Melba sings the orchestra does not tremble for fear she will suddenly jump one or two notes and expect them to follow her. She practices faithfully every morning and is as much a student today as when she began 12 years ago. But she practices only in the piano tone.

How She Saves Her Voice.

"Half the singers ruin their voices because they shout so much," she says. Her voice production is always in her teeth, which she considers the only method. But the student who tries to imitate Melba's trills will discover how much is the work of nature, after all, and not the work of art. They are not the tremolos of technique, but the tremulous vibrations of a bird. When she was a child at school the girls would crowd around and beg, "Do make that funny shake in your throat." Few of them thought, perhaps, of the time when so many golden guineas would be paid to hear that same "shake."

Melba has a wonderful physique and she scarcely knows what illness means. Mr. Neilson of Covent garden tells a story about a night in New York several winters ago when he saw her standing in the midst of falling snow waiting for her carriage, delayed for some reason. Another singer watching her told her she was taking a great risk to stand there, but James Huneker, the critic, also in the group, interrupted with, "Ah, you see, Melba's is a God-given voice and God will not let a little cold spoil it."

One of the touching stories about her is told of this same severe winter. It was at Philadelphia and as she stepped out to her carriage an old woman was pointed out to her who had waited outside in the cold for hours to catch a glimpse of her. Melba's arms were full of flowers and when the old woman asked for "just one flower" Melba overwhelmed her by giving her all of them and then stooped down and kissed her. The most touching point in the incident is found in the words with which the old lady thanked the great singer. "God bless your beautiful heart," she said.

Wintson Churchill Taken Seriously

Fellow-Parliamentarians No Longer Treat His Spicy Speeches as Humor—A Better Start Than Disraeli or Gladstone.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LONDON, July 5.—When a self-confident, self-possessed youth, born to high position and without an atom of bashfulness in his composition, really happens to have brains and energy, there is no telling how far he will go. Winston Churchill, son of Lord Randolph Churchill, grandson on his father's side of the seventh duke of Marlborough, and on his mother's side of Larry Jerome of New York, is like that. When he took his seat in parliament and at once began to lay down the law to his elders, and to give pert advice to the government on all sorts of topics, the natural tendency in parliament and in the newspapers was to make fun of him. The only trouble with the plan was that the juvenile semi-American's speeches were so lively and, as a rule, so straight to the point, and had such a lot of sense that ridicule of him rather lost its point. He has quieted down a little, too, and the oldsters are beginning to take him seriously and to realize that he has already made a better start than either Disraeli or Gladstone had at the age of 28.

The young man is working hard, as one can see by the photos just taken of him and printed here for the first time. He doesn't care much how he looks, and heavy lines are beginning to mark his face. His 28 years really count for twice that number, for he has filled them with more adventures and achievements than one man in ten thousand does in a lifetime.

The craving to be doing something—to be a figure—has been on him ever since he was a boy at school. He hadn't been graduated from Sandhurst when he startled everyone who knew him by making a speech to a big mass meeting of discontented workmen held in Trafalgar square, London. Of course he was not on the program. He had just happened along, listened to the speeches, discovered that he had something to say, and, mounting the platform, said it. He joined the British army as soon as he left school. England was at peace then, however, and adventures aren't plentiful in time of peace, so young Churchill looked outside his own country for a chance to distinguish himself. Spain's army was having trouble with the Cubans, and so off to Cuba posted "Lord Randy's son." He well that he got a medal. A revolt of the

Winston Churchill, M. P.

(From a photo just taken.)

joined the Spanish forces and fought so hill tribes in India gave him the longed-for chance of fighting for his own flag and he hurried away from Cuba and round to the other side of the globe for more fighting. Then the war in the Soudan commenced and Churchill went to join Lord Kitchener, got another medal and one of the cherished "clasps."

England had no war on hand to attract Churchill when he returned, but there were electioneering battles to be fought. The young soldier "contested" Oldham, but he hadn't enough prestige then to capture the voters of that district, and he was soundly thrashed. His luck changed when he enlisted and went to South Africa, for his bravery in the affair of the armored train and the cleverness of his escape from Pretoria made him famous. When he tried for parliament again at Oldham it was a walkover for him, and today he is one of the men who are pointed out in the house of commons.

THE WICKED CITY OF WILCOX

Arizona Diggings, Which Inspired Thomas' Popular Play, Holds the Record for the Number of Its Saloons and Train Robberies and Is in the Heart of the Most Prolific Cattle Country in the World.

By HAMILTON WRIGHT.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

PHOENIX, ARIZ., July 8.—Wilcox, Ariz., is a remarkable frontier town.

In the past Wilcox was the scene of more shootings, hold-ups, train robberies, Indian raids and general free fights than any town in the west. It boasts of 11 saloons and as many faro games to a resident proportion of not more than 300 persons. As for the present, the big mining boom in that section of Arizona has given rise to "loose money" and some pretty live, brisk business times, while the cattle industry is one of vast importance, there being 195,000 head of stock in the immediate country about Wilcox. Wilcox has a bright future, since a great deal of eastern money is being expended in opening up its rich deposits of copper and gold.

Wilcox has also a unique literary distinction as having inspired Augustus Thomas' popular play, "Arizona." It was at Wilcox that Alfred Henry Lewis gathered much of the material of which we read in "Wolfville." It was in the Chricahua (pronounced "cherry crow") mountains that Gen. Miles captured Geronimo, the raiding Apache chief whom he deported with his followers to Pensacola, Fla.

Pray for Rain and Rations.

I have just returned from a long stay in Wilcox and the surrounding country. The inhabitants divide their time in praying for rain and praying that the rations will not be discontinued to the Indians on the San Carlos reservation. If it does not rain—and there is a probability that it will not at this season of the year—the cattlemen will lose over 40 per cent of their range cattle. If the rations are discontinued to the Tontos and San Carlos Apaches on the San Carlos reservation the Indians may get ugly and go to killing stock and raiding the more remote ranches. There are 2,200 Indians on the reservation, and they are not self-supporting. The drouth is something fearful in this section of the territory. It is especially hard on the young cows with calves. In one day I saw 22 cows with their calves lying dead beside the body of their mothers. I saw three dead cows, that, singularly enough, had perished before the calves. There are many places in the country where water could be developed, but thus far no one has had the energy or inclination to develop it. "They're all afraid that your cattle will drink my water. They'd rather lose a dollar than let you in."

The cattle men are not doing much now. The stock is too poor to "work." So they linger about Wilcox and Cochise and add to the picturesqueness of the towns. Wilcox is surely picturesque. It abounds in "types." When Augustus Thomas walked up and down in the dining-room of the Hooker ranch and dictated the lines of the popular play which have added to his fame as well as his wealth, he had not only the vivid present but the lurid past from which to call his characters and his settings. It was at Wilcox that Joe George and Ed Wheeler held up the Wells-Fargo seven years ago. George took to the hills and was never captured while, it is said, Wheeler was killed in Colorado.

Wheeler's Ups and Downs.

Wheeler was a deputy constable in Wilcox and was also proprietor of the "Headquarter" saloon here illustrated. He sold over a barrel of whisky a day at 25c a drink and he literally coined money in the "games" run in connection, but he was a prodigate and spent his money like water. Wheeler was a hard case, but once he ran up against a better man who pulled up a Winchester and made him dance "hot foot" on the bar while he emptied the tills and treated the crowd. Wheeler was a daredevil. Once he roped a Chinaman. He struck his spurs into his pony and would have killed the Chinaman had the rope not become tangled in a hitching post and parted. When old John McComb, who has been proprietor of the "Wilcox hotel" for 16 years asked Wheeler what he meant to do, he replied, "I would have dragged him as long as the cayuse would have went." Several years ago Downing and Alvord committed one of the most daring hold-ups in the history of the west. Downing is in the territorial prison, while Alvord is still hiding out in the hills. "Black Jack" Ketchem used to hang out at Wilcox and he subsequently was hung by the Arizona authorities for holding up a train. Styles and Burts were another hard pair who came to grief at Wilcox. They don't have many shootings now in Wilcox, although last winter a bunch of cowboys rode in and "put out" some of the lights. Still that's mild!

All this was a big fund of information for Mr. Thomas to draw upon, while his stay at Ft. Grant, only 28 miles from Wilcox, a delightful army post with a decided social atmosphere, was fresh in his memory to lend a proper "tone" to "Arizona."

Mexican Laziness Catching.

It's hard to conceive of such a condition as this nowadays. But the Mexican element in the country has stamped the entire population with an abominable inertia. I asked a prosperous looking Mexican what time it was; he replied "little while," and after leisurely rolling a cigarette, lighting it, and looking around, he ventured to consult his watch. I asked a stage driver why he did not cover his canteen with cloth and so allow the evaporation to keep its contents cool, as is usually done. He said he'd been "a thinking" about it ever since he came on the stage line, 11 months ago. Your good American frontiersman is the very antithesis of the Mexican. He is charged up with energy to the brim, but he has a great deal to contend against where the laborers are so procrastinating, and this explains to a great degree why there is still a considerable section of real frontier life in the Spanish southwest which has not been entirely disappated by the wholesale introduction of American progressiveness.

There are 500 soldiers at Ft. Grant. They have a cracker-jack baseball team and are otherwise interested in athletics. Ft. Bowie is an historic old fort about 30 miles from Wilcox. It is named after the famous "Col." Bowie, who perished in the battle of the Almo after he left this country for Texas. Ft. Bowie was built upon its present site, which commanded the pass through which Geronimo and his Apache warriors came from Sonora, Mexico, north in the Chricshua range and further into "God's country."

Many Mines Round About.

Wilcox is becoming the center of a great mining country. There is the Cottonwood mine and the Dos Cabegos placer fields, which are being worked by the dry wash machine. There is the Commonwealth mine over near Pearce, which has yielded $30,000,000 in gold and whose 80 stamp mills are now turning out $4,000 per day. There is the big Casey group of mines and the works of the Consolidated Copper Company.

Wilcox is now a bustling place. Money comes easy and goes freely. Many strange characters are attracted to this typical frontier town. The strangest man I saw was a "divine healer," who claimed to have walked all the way from Los Angeles, 700 odd miles. When he was weary in the desert he slept. On awakening he found by his side, so he says, refreshing food and drink. The worthy man has long hair and beard. He says that there were two Adams. A first Adam and a second Adam. After the first Adam had partaken of the forbidden fruit and been cast forth from the garden of Eden, the Lord made a second Adam, who was free from the burden of original sin. The healer was descended from the second Adam. A large crowd heard him discourse upon the two Adams and he cleaned up a nice sum of money. The cow men are a generous, open-hearted lot, and those who did not believe the healer were willing to dive a douceur for their amusement.

Playing a Lone Hand.

There are a great many prospectors who make a good living by prospecting their claims single-handed. They hang on to what they have ke grim death and are secretive as to the value or whereabouts of their property. One old fellow, grizzled and sun-burned, bent in body but cheerful in spirit, ambled into Wilcox before breakfast. He had left his camp, 15 miles away in the mountains, at 1:30 in the morning. After loading up in whisky, eating a substantial breakfast and making a number of purchases, he departed, driving his burros before him. Often prospectors, who are almost starving, will reject apparently fabulous offers for their properties.

The Southern Pacific bridge, 30 miles west of Wilcox, has been burned down three times in the past seven years. The officers of the Southern Pacific of Arizona are wondering "who burned the bridge?" They are confident the bridge was fired, as it is the only one to be burned in the country.

The bridge crossed a washout 65 feet deep, and Mexicans and Yaqui Indians transported the baggage half a mile between the two trains. Excess baggage doesn't trouble the Mexican laborer. If he is convinced he has to work, he is a willing servitor and capable of an immenes amount of physical fatigue. He, too, is a feature of frontier life. He has left an indelible imprint on the country.

Catalpa Tree That Bacon Planted

Taken to England by Sir Walter Raleigh and Presented to Queen Elizabeth.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LONDON, July 5.—Probably not one in fifty of the folk from the United States who come to London every year and go on their way rejoicing in the thought that they have done the metropolis thoroughly sees a relic that to Americans ought to be one of the most interesting here—an old catalpa tree that Sir Walter Raleigh brought from Virginia, and that Sir Francis Bacon, alleged author of "Shakespeare," planted in Gray's Inn Gardens.

That American travelers miss the historic tree is no reflection on their sightseeing industry. Even Baedeker seems to have overlooked it and probably few people in London, outside the officials of Gray's Inn, know its history. That history is unusually interesting, however. When Sir Walter Raleigh brought the tree to England his idea was to have his good friend and patron, Queen Elizabeth, plant it in Gray's Inn Gardens, then a favorite strolling place with fashionable folk. It was fully understood that the queen should do so, but before the time came her majesty was taken ill and she deputed Bacon—who, according to Mrs. Gallup's cipher, was Elizabeth's son—to take her place.

"Gray's Inn," for centuries devoted to law and lawyers, got its name from having belonged to the Lords Gray as far back as the thirteen hundreds. It first got to be a law school in 1371 when the Elizabethan Hall, which contains some of the finest oak-carving in England, was built. Here Queen Elizabeth came often, and here Shakespeare's "Comedy of Errors" was first given in 1594, and, doubtless, seen by Bacon, who began to study law at Gray's Inn in 1576. Other famous figures of the old Gray's Inn were Thomas Cromwell and Lord Burleigh.

The gardens where once the gallants and grandes dames of the town used to foregather, and where Raleigh's tree was planted, still remain, almost as they were, but now there is a high iron fence around them, the public is not admitted and the jaded folk who pass through shabby Gray's Inn Road look longingly in at the grass and the old trees.

Oldest of all these, oldest, some say, of all the trees in England, is the veteran catalpa that came from "Virginny." In fact, it is so old now that it has rotted a good deal and has to be kept in its place by means of braces. The consequential rooks which still live in the gardens esteem the tree greatly as a perching place. In fact they have made it such a permanent headquarters that a barrel fielled with drinking water for them has been set just beside the catalpa. This barrel stands just on the spot where Sir Francis Bacon had a bench placed for his own enjoyment. The seat remained there for years after the philosopher's death until one night when it disappeared and thereafter could never be traced. Perhaps the ghost of Shakespeare stole it.

The Catalpa Tree

Taken by Sir Walter Raleigh from America to England and planted in Grey's Inn Gardens by Lord Bacon.

LOST HIS MEMORY GOING TO A FIRE

Didn't Find It Until a Week Later, During Another Fire Alarm.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LONDON, July 5.—One of the strangest cases of loss of memory that has turned up for some time is that of Ernest A. Rodgers, a London shopkeeper, who has just returned to his home after being missing for over a week.

Not long ago a shop belonging to Rodgers burned down and seven people lost their lives. At the inquest Rodgers was accused of carelessness and taken to task severely, and since then he has been more or less morbid on the subject of fires. He had gone out to be shaved the other day when he heard that there was a fire in Queen Victoria street—it was the fire in which ten young folk were burned to death because the London department had no ladder long enough to reach the floor they were on.

Rodgers started for the scene as fast as his legs could carry him, hoping, he says, to save some lives by way of making amends for those lost through his alleged carelessness. Suddenly his mind became a blank, and he couldn't remember who he was or where he lived.

For a week after that he wandered about aimlessly all over London and as far away as Brighton. He had only a few shillings in his pocket and when that was gone he had to go hungry. He answered advertisements and tried to get some work to do, but lost chance after chance because he could remember no one to refer to.

A day or two ago he was trudging about in Peckham, a suburb of London, when he heard a commotion in the street and then a fire engine rumbled past. No sooner had Rodgers' eyes fallen on it than his memory returned to him as suddenly as it had gone. He hurried home and found that his wife and friends had given him up for dead. He has discovered since that while he was looking for work and unable to recall his name, he had given as his own that of a man whose life had been lost at the fire in the Rodgers shop.

Surgeon—There doesn't seem much wrong with you, my man. What's the matter?

Jack—Well, sir, it's like this, sir. I eats well an' I drinks well an' I sleeps well, but when I sees a job of work—there, I'm all of a tremble.

A ZION IN CHILE.

Persecuted Roumanian Jews Are Emigrating in Large Numbers to the South American Republic.

LONDON, July 5.—In the course of investigation into the renewed persecutions of the Roumanian Jews, I find that Chile has pushed to the front in the present competition for immigrants. Her representatives here are trying to outbid Canada for Europeans likely to make fairly good colonists. To all such she is offering as inducements the payment of two-thirds of their passage money, free land, and government loans on easy terms for many years to come, for the purpose of establishing themselves and buying seeds and implements. Agriculturists are wanted chiefly, and literature descriptive of the country, printed in different languages, is being distributed broadcast throughout the continent.

The terms offered by Chile are being accepted eagerly by many of the Roumanian Jews, who are being obliged to leave their native country on account of the fierce persecution which has lately begun again. A few have gone already and they are writing home to say how well satisfied they are with the conditions they find.

Buried Herself Rather Than Wed.

EVREUX, FRANCE, July 3.—By means of digging her own grave and burying herself in it Marie Morvan, a woman of this town, committed suicide a day or two ago. The cause of her act was the dread of having to marry a man she did not love.

The woman had a sister who was married. Falling ill not long ago, she made Marie Morvan, who was 35 and the servant of a Breton farmer, promise to marry her husband if she should die. The Morvan woman made the promise to satisfy her sister, not supposing she would ever be called upon to fulfill it. Soon afterward the sister died. Marie Morvan did not like her widowed brother-in-law, and the thought that she had promised to marry him preyed on her mind so much that she determined to kill herself.

She went to the cemetery where her sister was buried and dug a grave for herself just beside the dead woman's. Then she lifted the flat stone which covered her sister's grave and managed to drag it alongside the hole. Afterward she got into her grave and pulled the stone over her.

Next day a third sister, named Ledu, went out to visit the grave of the first. She was thunderstruck to find a new mound beside the old one, and horrified to see part of a dress which she recognized as belonging to her unmarried sister sticking out from under the stone which covered it. Mme. Ledu ran off and got two or three neighbors, who helped her to lift up the stone, when Marie Morvan's body was found. She had suffocated after having managed to cover her entire form with the exception of her hands and face, with earth.

DUQUESNE GARDEN
WEEK MONDAY, JULY 14.
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The Happy Musical Conceit, VICTOR HERBERT'S Greatest Opera Comique,
THE IDOL'S EYE.
Bright and Mirthful. Refined. Melodious.
Constellation of Merit. The Season's Lyric Luxury.
COMEDY. SONG. PALM GARDEN SOMETHING NEW.
JOSEPH BONNELL, The Singing Comedian.
Mandolin Quintette and Orchestra.
Boxes and Seats at Mellor's. Week July 21—Rice's Musical Mosaic, "EVANGELINE."

THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE
MAGAZINE SECTION
SUNDAY JULY 13 1902.

THE AUTOMOBILE INVADES JAPAN

LITTLE YELLOW MEN COURT AMERICAN INVASION.

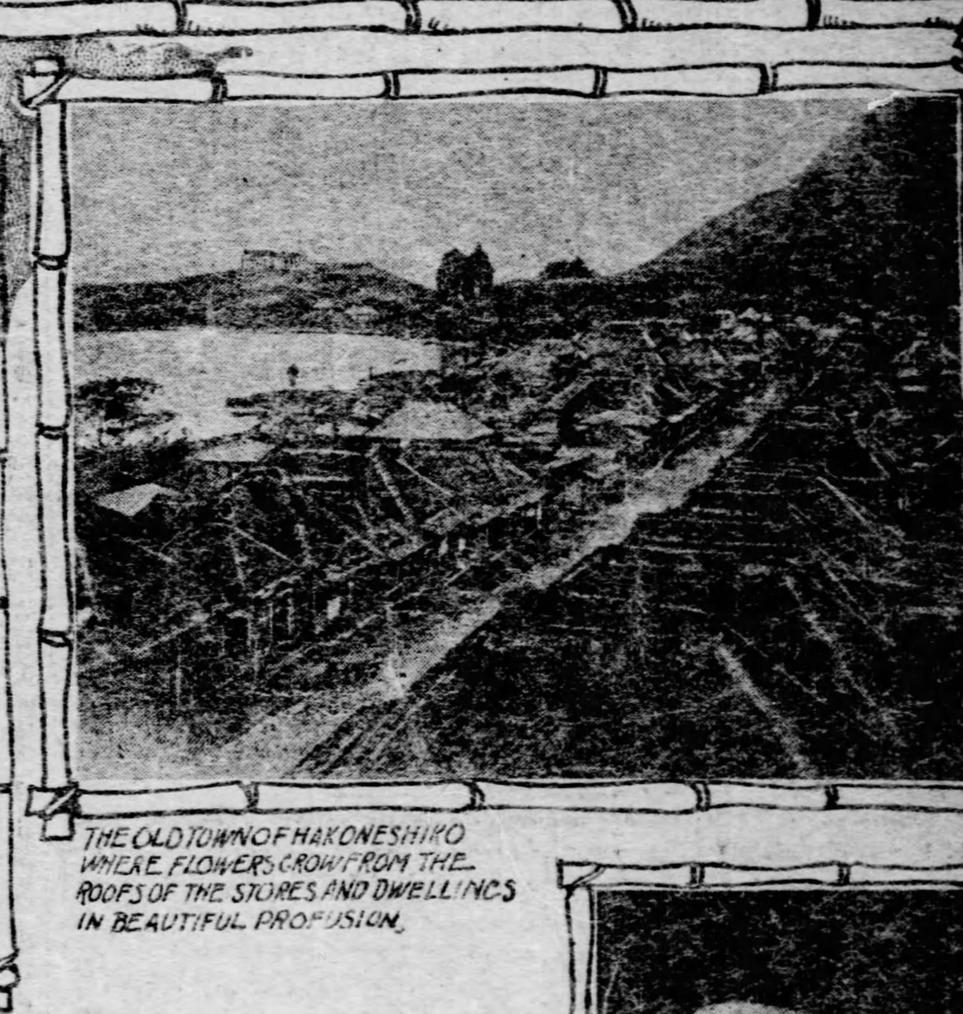
BY W. FRANK McCLURE.

NATIVES PICKING TEA IN RURAL JAPAN

A BEAUTIFUL SPOT IN THE PARK AT TOKIO VISITED BY MANY JAPANESE. A PROFUSION OF THE WISTARIA FLOWER IS HERE NOTICED

COOLIES CARRYING JAPANESE LADY

ONE OF THE MANY BLIND JAPANESE WHO ADMINISTER MASSAGE TREATMENT



THE OLD TOWN OF HAKONESHIRO WHERE FLOWERS GROW FROM THE ROOFS OF THE STORES AND DWELLINGS IN BEAUTIFUL PROFUSION.

THE JAP WITH THE PORTABLE KITCHEN AND DINING OUTFIT

THE automobile has reached the land of jinrikishas, and Japan boasts of one more acquisition of western civilization. One of these automobiles spins about the thoroughfares of Tokio and the other is owned in Yokohama. Japan watches the rest of the world like a hawk. She rejoices, too, over each modern acquirement even though, like in the case of the horseless carriage, it be owned and operated in her midst by a foreigner.

The Japanese today, in the main, court improvements and investments by foreigners. The local papers declare that Japan's resources are undeveloped and they pray for American capital to bring labor-saving machinery into the midst of cheap labor and help Japan expand. The most intelligent of the race realize fully the fact that their country's prestige in supplying green tea is rapidly on the wane, and that new industries must take the place of the ones for which Japan is so famous. In this connection the "Weekly Box of Curios," a paper published at Yokohama, recently lamented the situation in the following words: "When will Japan awaken and offer some inducement for capital to invest here?"

Americans as yet do not realize the extent to which the Japanese tea trade is dropping off. The average grocer in this country, nevertheless, and especially, perhaps, the wholesale houses, are well aware that they are selling more black tea each year than they sold the preceding year, and all black tea comes from other countries than Japan. Ceylon tea is becoming more and more popular in America, and then there is the black tea of China. Even the foreigners in Japan are beginning to recognize a superiority in the flavor of imported teas, and the majority of them at Yokohama and Tokio drink black tea.

Japan Losing Her Tea Trade.

But, in spite of the discouraging situation, tea raising continues as yet to be the all-important industry. The traveler on his way to Yokohama is almost stifled by the atmosphere, which is filled with tea from the tea houses where the product is being prepared for shipment abroad. This is likewise true at other ports. Then, as the transient continues his journey back into the country he will come upon a tea house at nearly every corner, where tea as a beverage is kept constantly in readiness. Away out in the fields he will find the primary source of all of Japan's fragrance. Here, as shown in the illustration, are the tea pickers busy at their daily task. With large baskets by their side they work between the rows, sometimes a number in a spot and often only one here and there. If one were to compare this to a scene in the United States, grape picking would, perhaps, come nearest to it. These native pickers love their tea dearly, but they never steep it and drink it perfectly clear. The tea which is shipped is quite different in appearance when it leaves Japan from that which these natives use, but the coloring, cooling and drying processes have been so often described that there is nothing new in them.

The foreigners in Japan are obliged to take great precaution to keep their tea away from the prevailing dampness, especially of the raining seasons. For this purpose tea-cans with double cover contrivances and almost air-tight are used. Not only does this precaution against dampness apply to tea but also to kid gloves and many kinds of wearing apparel. The couches used by the foreigners and in which they keep many of their clothes are lined with tin on this account. A pair of shoes left standing in the open room will in one night's time in the rainy season become covered with mildew. It [illegible] impossible to keep kid gloves in [illegible] shape for any great [illegible]. The stores of the larger cities [illegible] do not keep these gloves in stock the year round. There are certain times of the year when the shopkeepers will bring them from San Francisco in large quantities and advertise the date of their arrival several weeks in advance. They [illegible] sell off the stock as soon as possible in order that it may not spoil on their hands, and those who buy preserve their purchases as best they can.

Though Japan is reaching out for things material in all possible directions, she still does not have a very warm side toward the missionaries. By this I do not mean that she is hostile to them in the sense of seeking to injure them, but the Japanese continue to have the same good opinion of their own religion that they have long had and within the past year there were sent to San Francisco from Japan [illegible] missionaries of the Buddhist religion. The Japanese say that they have as good a right to receive a hearing on religious topics from their point of view as have the American missionaries in Japan. Japan has long been a problem to missionary boards, universally. [illegible] the natives through education in the schools and colleges see the folly of their own religious beliefs they are more likely to drift to infidelity or agnosticism than they are to adopt the teachings of Christianity. They are nearly always willing to acknowledge that the missionaries from abroad have bettered their country educationally, but a large per cent of the Japanese will acknowledge nothing further. The missionaries live in hopes that the situation will change sometime.

Many of the natives continue to be exceedingly devout to their own form of worship. One such is the pilgrim in the picture who is traveling from shrine to shrine, as hundreds of his fellows do, their continuous journeys often covering periods of three or four months' duration. About the Sacred mountain they are seen in numbers ranging from 50 to 100 at a time. Near the shrines sheds for the shelter of the pilgrims are built, and here they not only stop to rest but also take a bath. The little fellows are very fond of their baths as in fact are all Japanese. They take these baths very hot.

Hurry-Up Lunches Popular.

Beside the pilgrim another very interesting personage in Japan is the "Jap" with the portable kitchen and dining outfit. These are to be seen at meal time in the cities. Over their shoulder is supported a pole from the ends of which hang the box-like contrivances containing the cooking utensils, the dishes and the supplies of this walking restaurant-keeper. At mealtime he passes through the streets, and the Japanese laborers along his route come out and order as their stomachs dictate. One favorite dish which he always carries comprises balls made from rice flour and dipped in oil or rape seed.

Sticks to Her Old Religion.

The blind man or the blind woman of Japan is also a daily sight in the thoroughfares. These unfortunate people are trained in the schools of the country to give massage treatment. As they pass through the streets with their walking stick the men have a peculiar call that designates them from all other exponents of Japanese occupation, and the woman have a pretty little song which they sing. The blind receive liberal patronage, especially if they are skilled in performing massage treatment, and the custom among the many foreigners of the port towns.

Japan will be a much more talked-about country in the future than she has in the past. [illegible] herself realizes that war with Russia is imminent. The papers of Japan discuss it freely and advise preparation.

A Tribute to the Brave.

The gallantry of the Boers will not be forgotten. The spectacle of a few farmers wrestling heroically like Laocoon in the grip of the great empire will live in the imagination of mankind beside Thermopylae. The names of Botha, DeWet and Delarey will shine beside the names of Leonidas, William Tell, Kosciusko and Mazzini. The glory of invincible defeat and of unconquerable vanquishment is theirs. Forever poets will sing of their exploits and historians will recount their deeds.—London Star.

Character and Reputation.

"A man's character is different from his reputation, the general opinion of his fellow members of society, may be good, while his character may not be, inasmuch as he may be guilty of things which are concealed from the public view. A man's reputation is his most valuable asset."—Judge McPherson in charge to jury.

WELSH INDIANS

According to Several Accounts, a Tribe of Them Once Lived in the Far West.

By PROF. T. J. CHAPMAN.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

THE belief was common among our fathers that there was in the far west a tribe of Indians the descendants of the companions of Madoc, who continued to speak the Welsh language. Perhaps the most specific account of these people on record is to be found in a little book by the Rev. Charles Beatty, entitled "Journal of a Two Months' Tour."

The book was published in London in the year 1768. A copy of it is in the Pittsburgh Carnegie library. This Mr. Beatty is a person of some interest to many Pittsburghers, as he was the chaplain to Forbes' army in 1758, and preached the first Protestant sermon ever delivered upon the site of the city. He was grandfather of the Rev. Dr. Beatty of Steubenville, a man well-known in his day to many of our people.

The tour described by Mr. Beatty in his book was made in the year 1766, by direction of the Presbyterian synod of New York and Philadelphia, for the purpose of ascertaining the religious state and needs of the people on the frontier. It was in the course of this tour that he visited Pittsburgh and preached to the garrison in Fort Pitt, September 7, while his traveling companion, the Rev. Mr. Duffield, addressed the people who lived "in some kind of a town" outside the fort.

Had a Welsh Bible.

When traveling through the western part of Pennsylvania on this mission, Mr. Beatty says that he fell in with one Benjamin Sutton, who had been taken captive by the Indians, and had lived many years among them in different parts of the country. Sutton said he had been for some with a tribe on the Mississippi, who spoke the Welsh language. He said that he saw a book among them which he supposed to be a Welsh Bible, of which they took the greatest care, though they were not able to read it. He knew the language was Welsh, for he had heard them speak it to one Lewis, a Welshman, who was a captive there.

Mr. Beatty was also informed by another man who had lived among the Indians that he had been with a tribe on the west side of the Mississippi, who spoke the Welsh language; while the Indian interpreter who accompanied Mr. Beatty assured him that he had been among Indians who spoke Welsh, and in proof of it he gave some words, which he said were Welsh.

The reverend author further remarks that there were other traditions current in his day of certain captives who had been among Welsh-speaking Indians, one a Welsh clergyman, who had been captured while traveling through the back parts of the country. This gentleman, while earnestly praying in his native tongue, in view of a speedy death to which he had been condemned, was understood by the savages standing around him, who instantly reversed the sentence of death; "and thus this happy circumstance was the means of saving his life."

He Preached to Them.

The Welsh Indians then showed him a book, which he found to be a Bible, but which they could not read. "He stayed among them some time and endeavored to instruct them in the Christian religion. He at length proposed to go back to his own country and return to them with some other teachers, who would be able to instruct them in their own language, to which proposal they consented, he accordingly set out thence and arrived in Britain with full intention to return to them with some of his countrymen."

Unfortunately he died and his pious scheme came to an untimely end.

In another out-of-the-way book, "Primitive Ages," by the Rev. Theophilus Evans, a Welsh minister, translated by the Rev. George Roberts, and published in Ebensburg, Pa., in 1834, we have what I presume is the same incident, with some details not given by Mr. Beatty. The captive minister was the Rev. Morgan Jones of Tredegar, in Monmouthshire, and the date of his captivity is given at the year 1660. He remained among the Indians four months and preached the gospel to them in the Welsh language three times a week.

Mr. Evans, who seems to have been thoroughly familiar with the early history and traditions of his native country, says that many of Madoc's companions remained in America and married women of the country, and that they had otherwise kept themselves apart from the other tribes and preserved their native tongue.

They Are Now Extinct.

George Catlin, the eminent authority on our American aborigines, identifies this interesting tribe of Indians with the Mondans of the upper Missouri. Catlin spent some time among them in the years from 1822 to 1839, and he speaks of them as "the hospitable and gentlemanly Mandons."

Long before Catlin's time, however, they had been discovered by the expedition of Lewis and Clarke on the Missouri, 1,500 miles above the mouth of that river. They had been pushed from their former seat on the Mississippi by the encroachments of hostile tribes. Their numbers had also greatly diminished, and while they seem to have lost their knowledge of the Welsh language, they still possessed personal traits that widely distinguished them from the other tribes. They were hospitable to the strangers and Lewis and Clarke speak of the "friendly deportment of the Mondans." One of their chiefs, on the return of the expedition in 1805, accompanied it to the United States.

In Catlin's time the tribe comprised about 2,000 souls. They had no tradition of ever having been visited by white men prior to the coming of Lewis and Clarke. On the earlier maps the "Mondan villages" were marked on the Missouri near the mouth of the Yellowstone; but from the later maps they have disappeared, even as the Mondans themselves as a tribe have disappeared from the face of the earth.

The time for repentance is in advance of the crime.—Abroad With the Jimmies.

A TYPICAL ONE OF THE PILGRIMS WHO MAKE LONG JOURNEYS AFOOT FROM SHRINE TO SHRINE

LISBON'S EARTHQUAKE LIKE A THUNDERCLAP

A Quay Crowded With People Was Suddenly Swallowed by the Ocean's Waves.

In the early morning of All Saints' Day, November 1, all Lisbon was abroad. The morning was hot and still and veiled in a film of yellow haze, in which the color of city and sky and river ran riot. Behind the Seven hills on which the town was built rose higher hills, heaving softly into green swells, and billows, a deeper background for white walled monasteries and a confusion of red-tiled roofs and turquoise towers and minarets and the yellow outer walls lapped by the blue river.

In the streets people hurried in and out among the booths and shops, gathering into momentary groups to discuss the absence of rain, the fact that the wells of the country had suddenly gone dry, the coming bull fight, the latest scandal perpetrated by armed and hooded noblemen roving after dark. The yellow glare beat on lofty houses covered with Dutch tiles done in blue and white, highly glazed and wrought into scenes from Bible tales; on the small shrines to saints or the Madonna at every corner; and threw out into sharp contrast the sombre green of citron and lemon trees.

The procession of the Viaticum swung past, through black lanes of kneeling people, with the host borne aloft by barefooted men of rank under a canopy that blazed with gold and jewels. White clad Dominican friars treaded through the crowd, with austere faces and dark-clouded eyes; negro fruit vendors shouted their wares above the babel of songs and laughter, the chanting of psalms and droning prayers. Rosy monks, black cowled, jostled among the women, with coarse robes trailing about fat white ankles. Slim figures discreetly shrouded slipped through the throng, convoyed by alert duennas. English and Dutch talked business at the corners, intent on finance or on trade. Streams of darkclad people trickled through the massive entrance into the great church of San Domingo.

Above the hum and swarm of the town the church bells pealed, vibrant, masculine, deeptoned and slow, their mellow notes pulsing over the blue river and drifting out among the hills. And at the tenth hour the ground quivered as though to the rumble of a heavily loaded wagon in the streets.

Two minutes later, writes C. Bryson Taylor in Everybody's, with a sudden ripping crash as of a lightning bolt struck home, the earth heaved like an animal in pain. In an instant the air was fogged with blinding dust, through which could be seen the first sickening lurch of buildings toppling to their fall; the wide downward sweep of uprooted trees. In all directions were flying figures that reeled to the earth's motion and fell, and rose and staggered on.

For 10 minutes the convulsion lasted; minutes that seemed each one an hour. The dust clouds then lightened, and those who were left upon the broken streets got their bearings and started for the river and quays.

The great marble quay at the Terreiro do Paco crowded with panic-frenzied refugees from all parts of the town, sank suddenly beneath the river, without warning, leaving never a trace or sign; and the waters gulped over it and hurled themselves forward on the city, seeking other prey.

Out on the river straining ships were sucked into the jaws of a whirlpool that drew each one remorselessly to itself, strive they never so hard to fly—merchantmen, gallant ships of the line, tiny pleasure boats with paintings of impotent saints on their yellow sails—all with rows of rigid faces staring over the rail into the death that waited.

Didn't Worry Dean Stanley.

Invited to dinner at the home of Lord Westerley in London, Dean Stanley arrived very late, and with his collar unfastened. The effect was curious, for the ends vibrated round his chin like little white wings about the head of a cherub. With due precaution Lady Westerley asked if he knew that his collar had broken adrift. "Oh, yes," said the dean. "Do you mind?" "Not at all," the lady replied. "Then I don't either," answered the dean; "the button dropped off while I was dressing," and he went on with the conversation.

THE STORY OF A SAILOR TRAMP

By BART KENNEDY.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

Synopsis of Previous Chapters—A party of "tramps" come over the line Texan desert, all of them nearly dead with hunger. They are saved, however, and enter Galveston, where they separate, except two Englishmen who stay together. They try to get work, but fail. Driven to desperation the senior conceives the idea of a robbery. A man comes out of a saloon; the sailor tracks and rubs him. He believes himself followed, suddenly he is hailed by the Cockney. They go to a saloon where the sailor hears someone telling of the robbery. A hand is laid on his shoulder. It turns out to be the foreman whom he had asked for a job that morning. He is friendly and tells the sailor to come round. They go to a cheap hotel where the landlord offers the sailor much money to sail his ship to Cuba. The offer is refused, for it has something behind it—and the sailor wants to get straight now. He goes to the wharf, is robbed of all his money, and fails to get work. Then he and his friend strike a bargain with a "gun-runner." A policeman enters and arrests the employer, and the landlord is compelled to give his trip up. The sailor and the Cockney reach their last dollar. Then the Cockney tries his luck at Keno. He wins fast, and, at $500, is about to stop when the sailor is hustled out of the saloon, and the gambling fever seizes him again. When the two next meet the Cockney has only $20 left. They get worse—and lose it. Their next meeting-place is in the police court. They cannot show they have money, so they are told to go off into the desert. Reduced to desperation, the sailor and Cockney board a train in spite of the conductor's threats. The sharp wind cuts into, almost kills them; still they cling to the beam—and live.

(Continued From Last Sunday.)

CHAPTER XXIII.—Continued.

"Get off and go on the blind baggage. We've been goin' at a hell of a pace! I guess it must have blown the life out of you."

It was the fireman talking to the two men who were crouched up on the beam over the cowcatcher. Their faces were blackened, and holes were burnt in their clothes with the flying and dropping sparks.

But they did not answer. They could not hear him. The eyes of the bigger man stared at him vacantly.

The train was stopped. The engine was taking in water at a tank. The desert was gradually changing now to a prairie. The dazzling whiteness was gone—the whiteness of the sand!

But they were still in the midst of a flat boundless solitude; before them was the same dreary, changeless stretch.

"Get off," continued the fireman; "be quick and get off before she starts. The conductor won't come up again. Go, get on to the blind baggage. I guess it'll kill you up in front there; it must be awful, and we're going to let her go for all she's worth again. We've got to make up time."

Something came into the vacancy of the bigger man's eyes. He made a threatening move. "Off—off," he said.

His voice was not the voice of a man.

The fireman ran back and climbed on to the engine. The train started.

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Day was breaking over the great plain. Soon the edge of the sun came up over the shore line of the horizon.

And now a flood of light bore right upon the front of the swift-rushing train. The wonderful light of life filled the air; and the brilliant glow was gone from the sparks and the edges of the sudden, menacing flames belched up by the flying engine. The thick, ebbing smoke lost its effect of power and volume as it shot upward. In the darkness it had revolved itself into vast, majestic shapes. In the light it became shrunken and sordid and sullen.

The glorious rays of the sun held the magic and secret of life. Night is strangeness, and has in it the passage of death.

The full splendid light was pouring on the men who were crouching on the beam, and the vacancy began to leave their faces. They were coming back to a sense of themselves and where they were.

"She must soon stop!"

"Yes."

With difficulty they could manage to hear each other's voices.

"She's goin' faster than ever."

"What?"

"Faster than ever!"

"Yes."

"I've been dazed, but I feel all—"

"What?"

"Dazed, but I'm all right now."

"So was I. I'm glad the sun's up."

"It makes you feel all right—the sun!"

It was some time before either of them spoke again. They had to mind, in turning their heads, not to let the wind strike full in their faces. Its cold was tempered now with the heat of the sun, which was quickly growing stronger.

"The edge—the edge is off the wind."

"It is. I wouldn't care to do another night on this cowcatcher."

"Is any left?"

"I'll see." He shook the flask. "Not a drop."

"It saved us, though; he's a good sort, that fireman."

"We're right out of the desert and into the prairie now."

"I don't think it'll be—damn the wind!"

"What?"

"Not be long; strike timber, and rise in the ground."

"Yes."

The sailor managed to get a biscuit out of his pocket, which he passed to the Cockney. Then he got out one for himself. They had to turn their heads right from the wind as much as was possible to hold on to the beam, and to turn and to eat and the same time was difficult and perilous; but it had to be done.

In a short time the heat of the sun was so intense that they began to feel it, even through the steady, continuous, cold thrust of the wind. And at last they were comparatively comfortable.

But the sparks! They were still hard to contend with. They were now and then falling on to them, burning holes in their clothes and scorching their faces.

"Will she ever stop?"

"I don't—well, I hope not till we strike the rise!"

"You're right; we can stand it now!"

The line of the horizon was as sharp as ever. It ran around the plain like the upturned edge of a vast, even, circular knife. This keen, knifelike horizon line! Would it ever lose its sharpness?

Suddenly a dimness appeared in it; it came all at once. Not a breaking; only a dimness.

The straight steel lines of the track stretched toward it. They did not seem to reach it, but they pointed to it clean and clear and sure.

It was as if the great engine itself had seen it. It seemed to thunder along faster still.

CHAPTER XXIV.
Cooking Birds.

The dimness of the sharp line of the horizon slowly began to take on a darkish tinge. And now another dimness appeared about two points to the south; and another still further south.

And at last the first dimness was a distinct blur—a blotch on the horizon.

The engine was thundering along with a more desperate speed than ever. It seemed to lose control over its flight—to lose all sense of smoothness in its lightning motion. It rocked and swung as if it would jump the track; the strokes of its piston smashed and thumped; it shook horribly as it plunged along.

"Timber!"

The sailor had his hand stretched flat in front of his eyes. He was peering ahead through a narrow chink between his fingers. No eyes could have looked unprotected into the living thrust of the wind.

"Timber!" he shouted again. "I—"

The jam of the wind choked him. He had to turn his head round quickly.

"We're out of it! We're out of it! There's timber ahead!" he exclaimed again.

"Is there? I can't see; the wind blinds me. The train's goin' horrible."

"We'll be in soon," said the sailor, with a gasp.

"Good!"

"And we'll get off at the first stop; I've had enough of this."

By this time the blur had grown into a dark, sweeping stretch, and the whole line of the horizon in front was broken up into irregular spaces and blurs.

The line of the track could be seen now distinctly running right up to the dark, sweeping stretch.

"We're not far off now," said the sailor, peering again through his fingers.

A lane was now slowly opening into the stretch which was becoming thicker and darker. And suddenly the stretch was a great thick forest of trees—plain to be seen.

The engine had plunged past the trees that stood out as sentinels, and—in a flash—she was in darkness.

The effect of the plunge from the light of the broad open into the darkness of the forest was stupefying and overwhelming. There was a confused, tumultuous flood of trees flying in all directions in darkness and gloom. Dust and leaves from the track whirled into their faces. It was a madness of trees and dust and leaves and throbbing and terrible lightning plunging.

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A bright comfortable fire was burning in a pleasant glade in the forest. It was made up of dried branches and logs, and it sputtered and cracked merrily as only a fire in a forest can. It gave out a warm, healthful, crisp fragrance. The bluish smoke went steadily up and was lost in the high, arching branches of the great trees. How bright and cheerful were the yellow, moving flames, and the deep red of the inside glow of the fire!

To lie stretched with one's feet before a bright, glowing, wood fire in a deep forest is one of the best things that can happen to a man. No man but a man who has tramped and is weary can know of the fullness of rest and comfort it brings. It matters not if the forest be strange and wild and deep and full of lurking, prowling dangers. Here is the bright, crackling, fine fire that at once gives warmth and comfort and full security. No beast or crawling thing will approach as long as the fire burns boldly and clearly. Stretch yourself out with your feet before it and you may go to sleep and dream peacefully of what you will. You are safe, for the fire is to the beasts the sign that man is here—man, the king!

In the middle of this fire that was burning here in the forest were two big-roundish lumps of clay. They were baking fast to hardness. Something must have been in these lumps of clay, for one of the two men, who lay before this fire rose up and poked it out with the end of a stout, straight piece of wood.

"I think this one must be done," he said. And he struck the roundish lump of clay with the piece of wood, cracking it. It fell open as might the shell of a great egg, and from it there came a most delicious smell.

Inside this shell of clay lay a fowl with all its feathers on. The man picked it quickly up and held it carefully on some big leaves that had been strewn on the ground for the purpose.

"Done to a turn," was his comment. He gave the feathers the slightest kind of a pluck on either side of the bird and they fell away leaving the body clean and appetising and bare and fragrant. Then they fell to.

It was the sailor and the Cockney. They had got off the cowcatcher of the engine close to a small town in Texas, and being hungry, they had foraged around and taken the least of a couple of fowls.

"I wonder what became of Norway," said the Cockney, as they smoked comfortably after their repast. "Was he on the blind baggage?"

"I don't know," answered the sailor. "I was too used up to go and see. All I could think of was to get off that infernal cowcatcher."

"Yes, we had to pay for gettin' out of the desert."

"We had. But we're all right now."

"Yes, as long as we can get fowls we'll manage. Who put you on to that way of cooking them?"

"Oh, I saw it done in Louisiana before I came across you."

"But Norway? You don't think that conductor could have put him off in the desert?"

"I don't think so; he must have gone on. That conductor was a dog. I came very near hittin' him have it."

"You did. I thought he was a goner when you showed the gun in his face. I shivered when I heard you tell him to get off. 'He'll kill him!' I said to myself."

"Should we make at once for New Orleans?" said the sailor, turning the conversation.

"Well, I don't know; what do you say?"

"We will, I think; but we'll rest here tomorrow anyway."

"How far is it?"

"About 200 miles I should think, but we can jump freights the best part of the way. No more—"

"—cowcatchers."

"No."

It was dark now, but they did not go to sleep at once. They had had a sleep early in the afternoon when they left the train. The fireman had given them a towel and a piece of soap to wash themselves. They needed it, for the grime and dust and blackness had fairly eaten its way into them. They looked as if they had come badly out of a fire. Their clothes and their eyebrows were singed, and their faces showed the marks of the burns from the dropping sparks. After washing themselves in a pool, as well as they were able, they had lit a fire in the forest here—slept—and then foraged.

The country they were now in was the first rise after the great plain. After that there was a range of low, rolling hills, and then the country sank into a swamp which extended right up to New Orleans.

"What's your idea in New Orleans?" asked the Cockney.

"Well, I thought we might have a go at cutting sugar cane. We're nearly on the season now. I was told they paid cutters in the field $1 a day and grub. It's not bad. We could make a little stake like that and then have a look around and see what was goin'."

"So we could. We could go on and give it a try in any case; and I'd like to work on a plantation just to see what it was like."

"I would, too," said the sailor. "I heard a lot about cutting sugar cane in Louisiana from a shipmate of mine once in a barque. He said the work was easy, and the grub fair. Better than lime-juicers' grub, anyway. He didn't like the niggers, though. And he said the snakes were terrible. They were all over the place."

And so the comrades talked on with their feet before the bright, merry, crackling fire in the glade of the forest. If they had not forgotten the last hardship they had gone through, at least they did not dwell upon it; it was past and gone and that was enough.

The present and what they would do in the future! They talked of this like brave, hardy travelers and adventurers.

CHAPTER XXV.
In Orange.

The next day they were walking along through the dense, thick forest. They had decided to go on after all. They felt so fit and fresh when they woke up at sunrise, and washed themselves at the pool near by, that the idea of walking at once occurred to them. No more was said about taking it easy there through the day. A vagabond unrest came upon them. It mattered little where they were going as long as they were going.

They had saved part of one of the fowls, and with this and a biscuit each, they made a very good breakfast. When they were hungry again they would scout out and forge as they had done before.

Off through the distance of the forest they could hear at times the sharp, ringing blows of axes. Men were felling the tall, straight pines. As they were passing a deep clearing they saw a great pine in the act of toppling over. It gave a slight shiver and swayed a little and then crashed down with a terrible sound—a sound that had in it something of a cry.

The air was warm and filled with the healing, grateful smell of the pines.

* * * * * * *

It was in Orange, Tex., that the sailor and the Cockney were introduced, in a somewhat unceremonious manner, to toil. They had been living on the country with the freedom and directness of campaigners, but at last fate overtook them. They were requested to go to work. Indeed it might be said that they were persuaded to go to work.

They had been looking at the log-drive, admiring the skill of the drivers, when the marshal—or policeman—of the town came up and asked them sociably if they would like a job. The sailor looked the marshal up and down, and then answered him reservedly to the effect that it depended on the kind of a job it was. The marshal then intimated that it was no use of their being too particular, and he also intimated that if they didn't look out they would have to work with a ball and chain. He meant by this that a ball and chain would be fastened to each of them so that they wouldn't be able to leave in too big a hurry. The ball weighed about 14 pounds, and the chain was a mater of some six feet in length and was fastened with a lockclasp round the ankle.

"How long shall we have to work?" asked the sailor. He saw at once that the game was up. Fighting the marshal would mean fighting all the Texans in Orange.

"A week, I guess," said the marshal. "Let's go along." So off the sailor and the Cockney went to improve with their labor the highways and byways of Orange.

"I won't put the ball and chain on you fellers," said the marshal, "if you'll give me your word not to escape. A man can't work so well if he has to lug it after him, I guess. Will you give me your word?"

They gave their word of honor, and so were allowed to improve the highways and byways of Orange, Tex., in a free and unimpeded manner.

"Now, you fellers, I guess I want tew tell you that if you try tew slip off I'll bring you down."

He meant he would shoot them if they tried to get away.

They were then given picks and shovels and were set to work at once filling up holes on the democratic highways, and making them neat and serviceable generally. The marshal watched over them.

At night, when they had finished their work on the roads, they were locked up in the calaboose—the small prison of the town, which was built of logs. It stood on the river wharf, and in it they could reflect the error of their ways.

After the first couple of days the marshal got quite friendly with them. He talked to them on general topics as he mounted guard over them. Whilst he would have fired on them without the least compunction if they tried to get away, still he was very much interested in them and plied them with questions numerous and varied.

The sailor's revolver and cartridges had been taken from him, but the marshal promised to give them back to him as soon as the week was over. He also promised to try and get him and his partner work.

They were to be paid nothing for their labor, but they were fed well at a little restaurant in the main street which was kept by two brothers, Englishmen. The state of Texas allowed them three meals a day, for which it paid at the rate of a quarter a meal.

Soon the marshal got so used to them, that he not only treated them to drinks, but he would go off and leave them for an hour at a time after asking them not to escape. Whilst he was away they did nothing but talk and crack jokes. It would not do to do all the work. The tramps who next passed that way would need a little.

Once the marshal came back and found them gone. They had left their shovels and picks behind them. But his instinct told him they would turn up again, and sure enough they did after a quarter of an hour. The Englishman who kept the restaurant had invited them to have a drink.

"We didn't expect you back so soon," explained the Cockney. "We thought you'd be gone for an hour."

Just then the Englishman came up again. He passed the time of day to the marshal and invited him to have a drink. As they were going off the Englishman turned and beckoned to the sailor and the Cockney to join them. And the four of them went into the saloon together to get their drink—marshal, prisoners and mutual friend.

When the week was over they were sorry to have to leave their friend, the marshal. He had not tried to work them too hard, and his manner had been kind and paternal. Besides, the calaboose was a comfortable and snug place to sleep in. This, combined with the good food and the genial fellowship of their guardian, made them almost feel that they would like to have gone on as prisoners indefinitely. He had made them feel so much at home.

Reports said hard things of this marshal: that he had amongst other things killed a man without what even the Texan considered due provocation; but one cannot take altogether what report says of a man. And every man has his points.

He was a tall, spare man, with a sour, bilious-looking face, and restless eyes. At least this was the picture he had produced in the minds of the comrades when they had seen him first. He looked like a man who was vexed with himself and the world.

But deep behind his sourness and his biliousness there was a good heart and a genial disposition, and even if he had killed a man without due provocation, at least he was kind to the sailor and the Cockney. And this was what they could take account of, if either of them ever thought of him again when they were far away.

(To be continued next Sunday.)

JOURNEY'S END IN LOVERS' MEETING.

"AND ONE UNKNOWN"

AN UNRECORDED EPISODE.

By JOHN ALEXANDER.

THEY had hauled him scuffling out of a coal bunk one morning, where he had managed to stow himself away, and where he had lain curled up until the steamer was well clear of land.

Back somewhere at one of the South American ports—Rio, most likely—he had sneaked on board at dusk, and crept ratlike to the security of the coal bunk. And now, dragged into the light of day—or, rather, such light as penetrated down there into the grimy darkness—he stood and grinned like a detected schoolboy at the little knot of firemen who had ferreted him out of his retreat.

Old Peters, the boatswain, who had gone below to investigate, pushed his cap far back on his head, and combed his grizzled beard with a meditative stroke of his hand as he regarded the stowaway. What should they do with him? The immortal Mr. Dick, if he had been present, would have decided promptly and emphatically, "Wash him!" For he certainly needed it. The layer of tan which had spread over his scraggy face was capped by an additional film of coal grime, and the whites of the fellow's eyes, as he looked around him with an affected easy, devil-may-care expression, were the only distinguishable marks in his features.

"I've 'ard a mind to turn the 'ose on 'im," said the boatswain, as he regarded the object of interest that stood mute before him. But eventually he decided to take his quarry along to the captain just as he had been discovered. He was dragged up on deck—no, not dragged exactly, for there was some indefinable touch of distinction about the man, despite his grotesque appearance, that made itself felt to his rough captors—and they led him quietly, almost respectfully, into the captain's presence.

The interview turned principally upon the unknown's ability to work his passage, now that there was no means of getting rid of him until they touched at one of the West Indian ports. On that point, the stowaway, speaking for the first time and with eagerness, gave an ample assurance. He knew all about machinery, he said, and if they wanted an extra hand in the engine room, why, he was ready to turn to with oil-can or shovel that instant. His name?

"No, that is my own concern—nobody else's. I am a Welshman," he said, quietly. "My people are well-known in Cardiff. Perhaps I could tell a tale if I liked. Perhaps I couldn't. It doesn't matter to anybody." And he looked at the captain with eyes that meant he had said all he intended to say on these points.

It so happened that they were short-handed enough in the engine room that run, and the captain turned him over to the burly, growling Scotch engineer, who did not seem to regard him with any great favor. "Taffy," as he was called, disappeared below, and succeeded within an hour in completely reversing the engineer's opinion. The latter, who stood by to watch him, could see with half an eye that the man was quite at home among the throbbing, pulsing engines, and turned away with a growling comment. "He'll do."

They had a few passengers aboard that trip, and in the dusk of the evening, when Taffy stole up for a mouthful of fresh air, he noticed a dainty, little childish figure go skipping along the deck. He stood there, with his grimy head poked out into the softly-changing twilight, watching her. Every time she turned and skipped past him his notable eyes slewed round and followed her. And as he gazed wistfully after the merry, innocent, little creature the "apple" in his bare throat moved as if with a gulp. Ay, perhaps he could have told a tale if he had chosen.

Every evening after that he slipped away from the engine room at the same hour and looked anxiously out along the deck. The child was nearly always there. Sometimes she smiled up at the greasy, watching face as she went past; and Taffy carried that smile below with him, wrapped up in some odd corner of his heart.

The steamer had run into St. Pierre, and was lying snugged up close to the shelving beach. They were to sail again next day and it was a busy night on board. Cargo had to be unloaded and fresh freight shipped from the barges alongside.

Taffy being an "odd man" had been put on the donkey-engine, which he worked steadily throughout the evening. Many a time while waiting for the word to "heave" his eye turned restlessly to the distant summit of Mont Pelee, towering high up there in the darkling heavens. The huge mountain was growling and rumbling ominously, and there was a strange, listless lull in the air, like that which betokens an approaching thunderclap.

It was far into the night before he was released from his post and free to turn in for a few hours. Heavy-eyed and weary, he tumbled into his bunk and was soon fast asleep.

What was it that woke him? A strange, moaning sound coming from the land and it struck him like a blow. He sat up in his bunk. Something was about to happen. He felt the mysterious, unknown calamity coming.

The air seemed to shiver and then stand still. A flash, more vivid and blinding than the lightning, followed, and then it seemed to him as if all the machinery in the world—all that he had ever seen or handled—had been collected in one spot and had exploded in the same instant.

For one breathless second he sat there in his bunk, staring wild-eyed and open-mouthed. The next he was on the floor, as if he had been hurled there. He dashed up on deck, whence screams—agonized screams—reached him!

His shipmates, passengers and crew, were running madly about there. And no wonder: people run from a driving, splashing downpour of rain; but now it rained fire.

They ran, seeking any shelter from that awful hail of red-hot scorching cinders. Taffy ran also; but his eyes were searching frantically through the fiery deluge. The child!—the child!

He found her—found her screaming and panic-stricken, under the bridge, with her little hand pressed to her nostrils to shut out the deadly, suffocating fumes. He picked her up, snuggled her to his breast, and ran again. The burning hail beat upon his bent back; the fire in the air scorched and shrivelled him, but still he ran. Down he plunged—far down into the body of the ship, where the blighting fumes had not penetrated and the fire from the sky could not reach them. And there, in some dark corner, he fell.

When the intrepid rescuers who eventually saved the pitiful remnant of the crew explored the hold of that steamer, they found a man—a man who had evidently been in his bunk when the fire smote the ship—lying dead there. But underneath that scarred and blackened body there was a living, breathing child.

And so he perished.

In the official list of those who lost their lives on board the steamer, he was rated as "One Unknown."

MISS TOMORROW

A Dialogue of Today

By J. A. FLYNN.

"I shouldn't try to write any more, dear, if I were you," said my wife, turning down the lamp. "You'll feel better tomorrow." I was still weak after my illness.

"I must do something," I protested.

"Go to sleep and dream of a new character," said she, shaking up the pillows. "I shan't be gone long."

So my wife went out, and I lay watching the cut-flowers on the lamp shade, and thinking of nothing in particular, and then I went to sleep.

I woke up at the soft rustle of a dress, and saw a girl with a wilfully curved mouth, and big, dark eyes, leaning back in the easy-chair and smiling at me. It was obvious that she was one of my heroines, because they always have wilful mouths, and dark eyes—and smile.

"Good evening," I said. "Er—my wife will be in shortly." I thought it best to avoid any misunderstanding. You see my heroines are rather inclined to be sentimental.

"Good evening," she replied in the low, rich voice which my heroines always have. "I shall be pleased to see your wife, of course. But I came to see you."

"It was—er—very kind of you," I said uneasily. I wasn't quite sure whether it was the correct thing. You have to be so much more careful in real life than in tales!

"You wanted a new heroine?" she suggested.

"Certainly," I answered with delight. "Certainly. Would you mind turning up the lamp?" I reached for my notebook and pencil.

"It is quite unnecessary," she said, pressing a dimple in her cheek with one rosy finger. At least, that was what she would do. The light was too dim for me to see distinctly. "You know my appearance so well."

"You said you were new," I objected with disappointment.

"New—and old, too," she told me with a rippling laugh—the usual kind. "Though perhaps you cannot recollect when we met before."

"Not precisely," I confessed. "It is difficult to understand how I could forget you." That, of course, was what my heroines would expect me to say.

"Yet there have been so many occasions," she murmured. "When you wrote your great epic poem, for example."

"Dear, dear," I cried. "Did I? Why, I must have forgotten. I thought that I merely contemplated writing it."

"You appealed to me," she said. "when you commenced your historical novel. By the way, it isn't finished yet, I think?"

"No—o," I confessed, hesitatingly. "I don't think I've exactly begun it yet; but tomorrow——"

She laughed and clapped her hands. "Ungrateful man!" she cried. "Did I not make your fortune with that comedy for the Buskin? And yet you do not know me!"

"Really," I protested in astonishment, "you are mistaken. I planned out a comedy, but I never finished it." I sighed. "One has so many things to do."

"I brought you a great cheque—something in four fingers," she said plaintively, "and introduced you to a lot of managers ready to give your own terms for a new play, and——"

"You must be in a dream!" I cried.

"Of course." She bent eagerly forward with her eyes shining. "That was where we met. Oh, you must remember me!"

I shook my head. "I remember," I said slowly, "dreams which never came true. But you——"

"I," she said softly, "am Tomorrow."

The clock ticked out minutes while I looked vacantly into the dim light. Then I turned angrily to the smiling maiden.

"I wonder," I said indignantly, "that you dare to come near me after the way you have deceived me. How dare you look at me like that?"

"I can't help my looks," she said with a sigh. "It isn't all my fault—really it isn't."

"You can help pretending to be what you are not," I said sternly. "You need not wear pink when you mean gray, and say 'yes' when you mean 'no,' and carry a sunshade when it's going to rain, and——"

"Oh," she cried, "I can't help it, really, I can't. And you aren't obliged to look at me, you know!" She tossed her head coquettishly.

"You look so awfully nice," I grumbled. "How the dickens is a fellow to keep his eyes off you?"

"You wouldn't like me to look ugly!" she said indignantly, with the tears in her pretty eyes. "I try to look just like the people you admire and to talk like they do, and you only grumble. You are ungrateful—unkind." She began to cry.

"Oh, please don't!" I entreated. "Really, Miss—er—Tomorrow, I would much rather see you smile."

"There!" she said triumphantly. "What did I tell you? Now, whose fault is it?" She looked radiantly delightful.

"I suppose," I said thoughtfully, "the fault is in Miss Today."

She stamped her foot. "I won't have you run down my sister. She has quite enough to put up with, with things going wrong in the absurd way they do. The fault isn't in us at all."

I shook my head. "There's something wrong somewhere. I don't see why you should delude people by looking so nice, you know."

"Don't you?" said she, with surprise. "Why, it's because—well, I have a song about it, so, if you don't mind, I'll sing."

Beyond the dusty road afar
Hope sees a fertile plain;
Beyond the wars that part there are
The ways that meet again.
Beyond the clouds there lives the sun,
Beyond the sun the skies;
Beyond the skies some angel one
With memory in her eyes.
Suppose the road should never end,
The ways should never meet,
The clouds should never part to lend
The skies with sunshine sweet;
Suppose the angel should forget—
Who never, never will!—
It were the gift of Heaven yet
To leave our fancies still!

I bowed my head and was silent, because of many fancies in the past.

"Some of them came true," she said softly.

"Not many of the best."

"Ah!" she leaned forward eagerly. "That is just it. They can't come true. They are too pretty and good—your fancies of me."

"I see. I ought to make you plain and prosaic."

"No," she said, "please keep on making me nice, and I'll try to live up to it."

"Very well, pretty little Miss Tomorrow," I said, "I will; but I hope the result will be more satisfactory than it has been lately."

She shook her head and laughed. "Now," she said, "just for once, I'll give you a genuine foretaste." She stooped and gave me a quick little kiss that made my heart leap and my veins tingle.

"You'll be better tomorrow," she cried.

I woke with a start and found my wife bending over me.

Signor Enrico Caruso.

The new tenor at Covent Garden, London, who has raised a chorus of praise from all the critics.

Madame Rejane.

So astonishingly clever that her defects in beauty contribute to the effect her acting produces.

Madame Jane Hading.

Personification of grace and beauty, possessing a magnetism that wins the sympathy of her audiences.

Madame Melba.

Who played Mimi before the King and Queen in "La Boheme" in London.

Sunday Courting Forbidden.

From the London Ledger.

In connection with the anniversary of the Bethel Primitive Methodist chapel, Burnley, a souvenir handbook containing copies of old records has been issued.

A minute passed in 1834 reads:

"That we do not allow young men and young women of our society to court with each other on Sunday; neither do we allow our single men and women to walk in the street together arm in arm at any time; neither do we allow them to stand at street corners chatting together."

By another resolution the chapel authorities forbade girl choristers wearing bows in their bonnets.

"Don't you think I'm a fool?" asked a violent fellow of a doctor.

"Really," replied the doctor, "I would not have made the assertion, but, now that you ask my opinion, I am not prepared to deny it."

IN ROSE TIME.

Oh this is the joy of the rose;
that it blows,
and goes.
Winter lasts a five months,
Spring-time stays but one,
Yellow blow the rye-fields
When the rose is done.
Pines are clad at Yuletide
When the birch is bare,
And the holly's greenest
In the frosty air.

Sorrow keeps a stone-house
Builded grim and gray,
Pleasure hath a straw thatch
Hung with lanterns gay.
On her petty savings
Niggard prudence thrives,
Passion are the insonest
Bleeds a thousand lives.

Virtue hath a warm heart—
Folly's dead and drowned,
Friendship hath her own when
Love is underground.
Ah! for me the madness
Of the spendthrift flower,
Burning myriad sunsets
In a single hour.
For this is the joy of the rose;
that it blows,
and goes.

—Willa Sibert Cather, in July Lippincott's Magazine.

Sources.

The stream whose ceaseless rushing seems to drain
The land of all its life-blood and its worth
Shall come again in showers to banish dearth
And fill the myriad springs with saving rain.

The lonely death of moldering buried grain,
That bursts its heart out under crushing earth,
Shall make new life arise in myriad birth,
And cover all the land with countless gain.

Even so the song that flows from deepest spring,
The word that bursts from bitterest dying mouth
Of tears, love, longing, joy, or passion-cry,
Shall flood men's hearts and make them weep and sing,
Shall bear its fruit in kind, a myriad-fold;
And this shall be, till song and passion die.

—Curtis Hidden Page, in the Critic.

THE OPTIMIST.

I've heard it said since I was born
That every rose must have its thorn.
No matter where it grows,
It may be so; I'll not deny.
But this is quite as true, say I
Each thorn, too, has its rose.

—Four-Track News.

HONESTY.

Man is his own star, and that soul that can
Be honest, is the only perfect man.

—Fletcher.

THE MADONNA, ONE OF MISS GILMORE'S MOST BEAUTIFUL POSES

CHARLES DANA GIBSON'S NEW MODEL

AS CLEOPATRA

PRETTY RAY GILMORE, SWEET SIXTEEN

A Charming Little Girl

She Has Posed for Scores of Madonnas, Many Egyptian Queens, a Whole Seraglio of Turkish Ladies, and for the Most Bewitching Dancing Girls That Ever Pirouetted From Toe to Toe.

By M. M. STRICKLER.
(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

NEW YORK, July 12.—Charles Dana Gibson is to have a new model.

She is to pose for the popular artist in the fall and soon her face will be familiar to all who like to look at pretty girls.

Gibson's new model is Ray Gilmore, known in the family Bible as Rachel Amelia Maude Gilmore. She is the youngest child of English parents, transplanted two years ago to American soil.

And Gibson is to have a new girl!

The young lady herself admits it; her mother tells it with pride; her sisters are jubilant about it; and her friends rejoice that such good luck has befallen her.

The only ones who are not glad are her former patrons, the artists of New York, for whom she has been posing for the past year and who will grieve that they have lost her pretty face and gentle carriage.

Among those who will feel badly is Carroll Beckwith, the artist who paints Madonnas, and for whose great heads of the Mother and Child Miss Gilmore has often sat. Another artist who will miss her, should she decide to pose no more, is J. Wells Champney. William M. Chase and all the great artists of the metropolis know Ray Gilmore, and one and all love her.

This is no sentimental assertion. Miss Gilmore is a little girl in one sense, for she is only 16. In another she is a very big girl, for she stands five feet six and is magnificently developed. She is wide chested, big hipped and an athlete throwing in the shade all of those delicate, sickly-looking young women who are pretty in the face but delicate in constitution.

Only Sweet Sixteen.

Miss Gilmore is a little girl in the sense that she is not yet "out" in society. In the social world to which she belongs she has not yet made her debut, and is still tied to her mother's apron strings as far as going out alone in the world is concerned. Two pretty elder sisters, themselves great beauties, do the honors of the family, and a very good-looking mother assists them.

Miss Ray is still the "little girl."

When Ray Gilmore first began to pose artists looked at her pictures and said "wonderful!" That such depth of expression could come into a young girl's face they could not believe, and they thought it only a chance look, something that could not be repeated.

But when the girl appeared again and showed that she could look that way, out of those same eyes, every day in the week, they stopped doubting and took to rejoicing at their good luck in finding her.

During the past six months Miss Gilmore has posed for the Madonna scores of times. She has also posed as the Dancing Girl, as Cleopatra, as the Sultan's Favorite, as an Eastern Lady and as a Belle of Society. She does society parts wonderfully well and has the look of the high-born lady—and indeed she is.

If Miss Gilmore has a specialty it is that of posing for the head and eyes, and into their liquid depths she can throw such sweetness that you look and look—seeming always to see deeper and deeper into those wells.

Not Like Other Pretty Girls.

In life Ray Gilmore is rather disappointing.

She does not know she is pretty.

She is not hard to please.

She is neither peevish nor coquettish.

She does not crave for fine clothes.

She loves to pose and does not get tired of it.

She is gentle and patient in all her ways and is a home favorite.

She is not mercenary and is willing to pose a few minutes longer in the interests of those who employ her.

She likes the studios and could pose every day in the week.

She never strikes attitudes and never smiles for effect. Her work is pure, sincere, earnest and almost childlike.

If any more contradictions than these could be found for any girl who is a beauty, then let them be made known. To be one of the handsomest women in the world, to be sought after by every artist of importance, to be admired and flattered, and told every minute in the day, and every day in the week, that you are lovely—and not to realize it, even then! Surely that is one of the most unusual of unusual things.

The Gilmores are English people, and, until the time that Miss Ray was 14 years old, she lived in Canada in the queen's dominions. Here she went to school, posed under the English flag, wore short dresses, and took part in school tableaux.

Her Many Talents.

Family changes, reverses of fortune, and the hand of fate brought the girl with her family to Gotham, and, here, looking for a way to help—as all Gotham girls do—she happened into a studio with a friend. And from that minute her fortune was made.

The posing for artists is not all that this talented future Gibson girl can do. She can dance, and in the Hungarian dances is the most skilful performer in New York. She is lithe and graceful and can strike the poetry of attitudes.

The most difficult steps are easy to her, and, in dancing, as she playfully says herself, she can kick her head, backwards and forwards, and lean over one side until her head and arms almost touch the floor. That rather difficult feat, known as the split, is mere play to her, and in posing for it for an artist she took this very trying pose and held it for 15 minutes, declaring it nothing at all.

When Miss Gilmore takes her place in Mr. Gibson's studio as his new model, the artist will see before him a big handsome woman, graceful and winning. In carriage she is rather imperious, and the toss of her head is finely haughty. He will see a truly artistic girl, one who can depict his ideals and show them to him as not even his imagination could supply them.

Gotham has many models, but of them all, none can boast greater gifts than Ray Gilmore; and none of them can show more sweetness of disposition, and, in any girl, pretty or otherwise, this is half the battle.

Miss Gilmore, besides being a beautiful model, is talented otherwise. The true artistic temperament pervades her and she can sing, play the piano, do marvelous work and dance—like a fairy!

HOLDING A DIFFICULT POSE WITH EASE AND GRACE

THE SULTAN'S FAVORITE

MISS GILMORE AS THE GIBSON GIRL

Sandwich Trays.

Sandwich and biscuit tray stands for lawn use are tripods of bamboo with places for four or five plates one above the other, the whole easily carried about by means of a handle inserted in the top.

"The first step towards wealth," says an author "is the choice of a wife."

"And the first step to securing a good wife is th possession of great wealth," says another.

Here we have one of those good rules which work prettily both ways.

The Bargain Habit

By LADY DENTON.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

"When women get into politics, returns will just be great.
Two-dollar votes will be marked down to ninety-eight."

A contemporary wrote that verse, a male contemporary, surely. He was suffering from pessimism and dyspepsia (though these are synonymous terms). His wife had just given him a dozen collars three sizes too large, which she had bought because they were so cheap, and he had eaten chipped beef for supper, procured at Jimson & Jamison's great fire sale, five cents per large can. After supper he looked at the collars and wrote that verse. When we think of how much poetry would never be written if people didn't suffer from pessimism and dyspepsia, it's enough to make everyone turn into a sweet smile and a happy disposition and a rumty-tumty sense of humor, working over time.

Yet it is true, this feminine craze for the bargain. Something for nothing, and the more the better, is the watchword. When once this deadly craving fastens itself on its victims, it has the morphia and cocaine habits thrown over the fence. It is one of the most baleful forms of nervous disease that our high pressure civilization has developed. And there is no cure! Fair maid and proud dame alike are in its clutches. Together they press about the counters and war over who shall be the proud possessor of something neither wants, and which is worth about one-half its bargain price, when bought.

Watch the average woman read the daily papers. She grasps it firmly and from her frenzied gaze one instantly conjectures that she is reading the proceedings of congress and Senator Punk's from Punkstown speech about our sacred duty in the Philippines. Or, perchance, some new disaster of flood or fire claims her intense attention. No, no—it is not these! She is reading that Kidder & Killer will this day sell 200 patra beautiful lisle thread, lace and openwork hose, at the unparalleled rate of 39 cents a pair, with each purchase giving away a check for a glass of soda in the basement. Moreover, Smoozer is giving away all his large, select stock of bead and leather chatelaine bags at one-half price. Also, at Shellenberg's, this day only, calico wrappers, neatly made, sixty-nine cents. What wonder that Clorinda's eyes dilate with excitement? She does not need hose, chatelaine bags nor calico wrappers, but habit is too strong for her, and another hour will see her on her way down town to purchase thereof.

In the earlier stages of this disease one may hear its victims attempt to palliate and excuse their weakness. "Well, I may need this next winter." "It will make a nice Christmas gift for some one," and so forth. Farther gone, they make no apologies. They press and push and jam unashamed, with no thought beyond the possibility of saving a few cents in buying things that are totally unnecessary, for the sheer love of buying. For while the bargain habit is ostensibly the virtue of the economical, yet in reality it is the vice of the extravagant.

One of Thomas Jefferson's maxims was: "Never buy a thing because it is cheap; it will be dear to you." If Thomas Jefferson had ever been in the regular crush around the great reduced ribbon sale, he'd have stopped writing maxims and begun to regret that he didn't have a law passed while he was president, that no more than two persons shall attempt to buy the same thing at the same time in the same place. That is, he'd have done this if there had been anything left of him.

But what's the use of talking about it. We'll go right on. Let Jimmy go to school with face unwashed, let dinner be unordered, and the maid give warning, while there is a bargain sale in the land, there also will be the women. Hurrah for nervous prostration and seventy-nine cent lace collars. Rally round the bargain counter, rally once again!

FOOD IN FRILLS

Written for The Sunday Gazette by SOPHIE GATES KERR.

"I went to a swell luncheon the other day," said the Old Housekeeper with a disgusted expression pulling down the corners of her mouth. "I suppose what they had to eat was good, but it was trimmed so elaborately that I felt as though I were eating bric-a-brac. I like things arranged and served nicely, but this dressing up victuals until they look like crazy quilt squares is not my taste. And good cooking doesn't need it."

These remarks only go to show how painfully behind the times the Old Housekeepers are. We Americans are too progressive to stand idly by and let other nations put frills on their chops and not go them one better by dressing our chops in silk hats and red ascots.

It may be in honor of the memory of Napoleon that we have translated our menus into French until they are perfectly incomprehensible to the average intellect, and the only safe way to order one's dinner is to tip the waiter generously, jab your finger at the menu card carelessly three or four times and say: "The best, you know, and mind you bring that '64 claret."

The correspondence schools have overlooked this opportunity to introduce a course in "How to Read Our Menu Cards" but they will get onto it shortly and make money thereby. Almost anyone will gladly separate himself from a $20 bill to be sure that "Pommes de terre de woogliwooski" means mashed potatoes and not sauergraut, or that "Haricots a la sauzaine van douzaine" means baked beans and not fried eggs.

When the scholar shall have mastered these intricacies, a second course of study will be waiting for him: "How to untangle one's food." In this he will receive instructions as to the proper way to untie a sandwich and what to do with the ribbon. How to take the artificial flowers off the croquettes and whether the ragians on the joes should be unbuttoned from the top or bottom. This knowledge is quite invaluable to one who dines out frequently.

Here we confront the problem, why should such things be. Does it add to the taste or appearance of a sandwich to tie it up tight in pink baby ribbon? Will fried oysters in Battenberg lace collars aid our physical well being more than fried oysters without Battenberg lace collars? Will the luscious soft crab find more admirers when adorned with a marquise hat and an opera glass? Will custard pie, good old custard pie, be improved by white gloves? Does steak with mushrooms really need a monocle and a cane? And must Smithfield ham have buckled shoes to make it palatable? There seems to be some people who think so. And the more a hostess can clothe her food nowadays, conceal its identity by making it look like the fancy work department of Stewart's, the more of a success as an entertainer she is.

No one has yet put the champagne glasses into silk petticoats, and salads are still unadorned with chiffon ruffles, but their time is soon to come. The piece of bread, these many years customarily concealed within the folds of the napkin, will shortly be put into a beaded bag and hung under the chair. It will be so cute to see the guests hunting for it. Macaroons will wear gauze skirts and be arranged to represent the ballet in Rogers Brothers. Cocktails will be frozen, goodness knows how, into Easter lilies, and the black coffee will be found neatly placed between the leaves of a copy of Tennyson's poems. Fashion notes will read: "The proper thing in links for mock turtle soup." "Salmon pink rosettes quite gone out for planked shad," and "Green peas should always be strung on red ribbon." Multi-millionaires will have their green peas strung on gold wire and then crocheted into lace. Sweet potatoes will be cut into dice and properly marked, that the guests may play a game of craps while at table.

And the upshot of all this unmethodical madness will be that no one will have time for anything but cooking, decorating, taking the decorations off and eating their food.

Somebody joked a short young lady, who was going to marry a six-footer, on her want of stature.

"Don't you be afraid," she replied; "when my husband sees me standing on papa's money-bags he'll find me quite tall enough."

THE HOUND OF THE BASKERVILLES

By SIR A. CONAN DOYLE

FIRST INSTALLMENT.

I.

MR. SHERLOCK HOLMES.

MR. SHERLOCK HOLMES, who was usually very late in the mornings, save upon those not infrequent occasions when he was up all night, was seated at the breakfast table. I stood upon the hearth-rug and picked up the stick which our visitor had left behind him the night before. It was a fine, thick piece of wood, bulbous-headed, of the sort which is known as a "Penang lawyer." Just under the head was a broad silver band, nearly an inch across. "To James Mortimer, M.R.C.S., from his friends of the C.C.H.," was engraved upon it, with the date "1884." It was just such a stick as the old-fashioned family practitioner used to carry—dignified, solid and reassuring.

"Well, Watson, what do you make of it?"

Holmes was sitting with his back to me, and I had given him no sign of my occupation.

"How did you know what I was doing? I believe you have eyes in the back of your head."

"I have, at least, a well-polished silver-plated coffee pot in front of me," said he. "But, tell me, Watson, what do you make of our visitor's stick? Since we have been so unfortunate as to miss him and have no notion of his errand, this accidental souvenir becomes of importance. Let me hear you reconstruct the man by an examination of it."

"I think," said I, following as far as I could the methods of my companion, "that Dr. Mortimer is a successful elderly medical man, well-esteemed, since those who know him give him this mark of their appreciation."

"Good!" said Holmes. "Excellent!"

"I think also that the probability is in favor of his being a country practitioner who does a great deal of his visiting on foot."

"Why so?"

"Because this stick, though originally a very handsome one, has been so knocked about that I can hardly imagine a town practitioner carrying it. The thick iron ferrule is worn down, so it is evident that he has done a great amount of walking with it."

"Perfectly sound!" said Holmes.

"And then again, there is the friends of the 'C.C.H.' I should guess that to be the Something Hunt, the local hunt to whose members he has possibly given some surgical assistance, and which has made him a small presentation in return."

"Really, Watson, you excel yourself," said Holmes, pushing back his chair and lighting a cigarette. "I am bound to say that in all the accounts which you have been so good as to give of my own small achievements you have habitually underrated your own abilities. It may be that you are not yourself luminous, but you are a conductor of light. Some people without possessing genius have a remarkable power of stimulating it. I confess, my dear fellow, that I am very much in your debt."

He had never said as much before, and I must admit that his words gave me keen pleasure, for I had often been piqued by his indifference to my admiration and to the attempts which I had made to give publicity to his methods. I was proud, too, to think that I had so far mastered his system as to apply it in a way which earned his approval. He now took the stick from my hands and examined it for a few minutes with his naked eyes. Then with an expression of interest he laid down his cigarette and, carrying the cane to the window, he looked over it again with a convex lens.

"Interesting, though elementary," said he, as he returned to his favorite corner of the settee. "There are certainly one or two indications upon the stick. It gives us the basis for several deductions."

"Has anything escaped me?" I asked, with some self-importance. "I trust that there is nothing of consequence which I have overlooked?"

"I am afraid, my dear Watson, that most of your conclusions were erroneous. When I said that you stimulated me I meant, to be frank, that in noting your fallacies I was occasionally guided towards the truth. Not that you are entirely wrong in this instance. The man is certainly a country practitioner. And he walks a good deal."

"Then I was right."

"To that extent."

"But that was all."

"No, no, my dear Watson, not all—by no means all. I would suggest, for example, that a presentation to a doctor is more likely to come from a hospital than from a hunt, and that when the initials 'C.C.' are placed before that hospital the words 'Charing Cross' very naturally suggest themselves."

"You may be right."

"The probability lies in that direction. And if we take this as a working hypothesis we have a fresh basis from which to start our construction of this unknown visitor."

"Well, then, supposing that 'C.C.H.' does stand for 'Charing Cross Hospital,' what further inferences may we draw?"

"Do none suggest themselves? You know my methods. Apply them!"

"I can only think of the obvious conclusion that the man has practiced in town before going to the country."

"I think that we might venture a little farther than this. Look at it in this light. On what occasion would it be most probable that such a presentation would be made? When would his friends unite to give him a pledge of their good will? Obviously at the moment when Dr. Mortimer withdrew from the service of the hospital in order to start in practice for himself. We know there has been a presentation. We believe there has been a change from a town hospital to a country practice. Is it, then, stretching our inference too far to say that the presentation was on the occasion of the change?"

"It certainly seems probable."

"Now, you will observe that he could not have been on the staff of the hospital, since only a man well-established in a London practice could hold such a position, and such a one would not drift into the country. What was he, then? If he was in the hospital and yet not on the staff he could only have been a house-surgeon or a house-physician—little more than a senior student. And he left five years ago—the date is on the stick. So your grave, middle-aged family practitioner vanishes into thin air, my dear Watson, and there emerges a young fellow under 30, amiable, unambitious, absent-minded, and the possessor of a favorite dog, which I should describe roughly as being larger than a terrier and smaller than a mastiff."

I laughed incredulously as Sherlock Holmes leaned back in his settee and blew little wavering rings of smoke up to the ceiling.

"As to the latter part, I have no means of checking you," said I, "but at least it is not difficult to find out a few particulars about the man's age and professional career." From my small medical shelf I took down the Medical Directory and turned up the name. There were several Mortimers, but only one who could be our visitor. I read his record aloud.

"Mortimer, James, M.R.C.S., 1882, Grimpen, Dartmoor, Devon. House surgeon, from 1882 to 1884, at Charing Cross hospital. Winner of the Jackson prize for Comparative Pathology, with essay entitled 'Is Disease a Reversion?' Corresponding member of the Swedish Pathological society. Author of 'Some Freaks of Atavism' (Lancet, 1882). 'Do We Progress?' (Journal of Psychology, March, 1883). Medical officer for the parishes of Grimpen, Thorsley, and High Barrow."

"No mention of that local hunt, Watson," said Holmes, with a mischevious smile, "but a country doctor, as you very astutely observed. I think that I am fairly justified in my inferences. As to the adjectives, I said, if I remember right, amiable, unambitious, and absent-minded. It is my experience that it is only an amiable man in this world who receives testimonials, only an unambitious one who abandons a London career for the country, and only an absent-minded one who leaves his stick and not his visiting card after waiting an hour in your room."

"And the dog?"

"Has been in the habit of carrying this stick behind his master. Being a heavy stick the dog has held it tightly by the middle, and the marks of his teeth are very plainly visible. The dog's jaw, as shown in the space between these marks, is too broad in my opinion for a terrier and not broad enough for a mastiff. It may have been—yes, by Jove, it is a curly-haired spaniel."

He had risen and paced the room as he spoke. Now he halted in the recess of the window. There was such a ring of conviction in his voice that I glanced up in surprise.

"My dear fellow, how can you possibly be so sure of that?"

"For the very simple reason that I see the dog himself on our very door-step, and there is the ring of its owner. Don't move, I beg you, Watson. He is a professional brother of yours, and your presence may be of assistance to me. Now is the dramatic moment of fate, Watson, when you hear a step upon the stair which is walking into your life, and you know not whether for good or ill. What does Dr. James Mortimer, the man of science, ask of Sherlock Holmes, the specialist in crime? Come in!"

The appearance of our visitor was a surprise to me, since I had expected a typical country practitioner. He was a very tall, thin man, with a long nose like a beak, which jutted out between two keen, gray eyes, set closely together and sparkling brightly from behind a pair of gold-rimmed glasses. He was clad in a professional but rather slovenly fashion, for his frock coat was dingy and his trousers frayed. Though young, his long back was already bowed, and he walked with a forward thrust of his head and a general air of peering benevolence. As he entered his eyes fell upon the stick in Holmes' hand, and he ran towards it with an exclamation of joy. "I am so very glad," said he. "I was not sure whether I had left it here or in the shipping office. I would not lose that stick for the world."

"A presentation, I see," said Holmes.

"Yes, sir."

"From Charing Cross hospital?"

"From one or two friends there on the occasion of my marriage."

"Dear, dear, that's bad!" said Holmes, shaking his head.

Dr. Mortimer blinked through his glasses in mild astonishment.

"Why was it bad?"

"Only that you have disarranged our little deductions. Your marriage, you say?"

"Yes, sir. I married, and so left the hospital, and with it all hopes of a consulting practice. It was necessary to make a home of my own."

"Come, come, we are not so far wrong after all," said Holmes. "And now, Dr. James Mortimer——"

"Mister, sir. Mister—a humble M.R.C.S."

"And a man of precise mind, evidently."

"A dabbler in science, Mr. Holmes, a picker up of shells on the shores of the great unknown ocean. I presume that it is Mr. Sherlock Holmes whom I am addressing and not——"

"No, this is my friend Dr. Watson."

"Glad to meet you, sir. I have heard your name mentioned in connection with that of your friend. You interest me very much, Mr. Holmes. I had hardly expected so dolichocephalic a skull or such well-marked supra-orbital development. Would you have any objection to my running my finger along your parietal fissure? A cast of your skull, sir, until the original is available, would be an ornament to any anthropological museum. It is not my intention to be fulsome, but I confess that I covet your skull."

Sherlock Holmes waved our strange visitor into a chair. "You are an enthusiast in your line of thought, I perceive, sir, as I am in mine," said he. "I observe from your forefinger that you make your own cigarettes. Have no hesitation in lighting one."

The man drew out paper and tobacco and twirled the one up in the other with surprising dexterity. He had long, quivering fingers as agile and restless as the antennae of an insect.

Holmes was silent, but his little darting glances showed me the interest which he took in our curious companion.

"I presume, sir," said he at last, "that it was not merely for the purpose of examining my skull that you have done me the honor to call here last night and again today?"

"No, sir, no; though I am happy to have had the opportunity of doing that as well. I came to you, Mr. Holmes, because I recognized that I am myself an unpractical man, and because I am suddenly confronted with a most serious and extraordinary problem. Recognizing, as I do, that you are the second highest expert in Europe——"

"Indeed, sir! May I inquire who has the honor to be the first?" asked Holmes, with some asperity.

"To the man of precisely scientific mind the work of Monsieur Bertillon must always appeal strongly."

"Then had you not better consult him?"

"I said, sir, to the precisely scientific mind. But as a practical man of affairs it is acknowledged that you stand alone. I trust, sir, that I have not inadvertently——"

"Just a little," said Holmes. "I think, Dr. Mortimer, you would do wisely if without more ado you would kindly tell me plainly what the exact nature of the problem is in which you demand my assistance."

II.

THE CURSE OF THE BASKERVILLES.

"I HAVE in my pocket a manuscript," said Dr. James Mortimer.

"I observed it as you entered the room," said Holmes.

"It is an old manuscript."

"Early eighteenth century, unless it is a forgery."

"How can you say that, sir?"

"You have presented an inch or two of it to my examination all the time that you have been talking. It would be a poor expert who could not give the date of a document within a decade or so. You may possibly have read my little monograph upon the subject. I put that at 1730."

"The exact date is 1742." Dr. Mortimer drew it from his breast pocket. "This family paper was committed to my care by Sir Charles Baskerville, whose sudden and tragic death some three months ago created so much excitement in Devonshire. I may say that I was his personal friend as well as his medical attendant. He was a strong-minded man, sir, shrewd, practical, and as unimaginative as I am myself. Yet he took this document very seriously, and his mind was prepared for just such an end as did eventually overtake him."

Holmes stretched out his hand for the manuscript and flattened it upon his knee. "You will observe, Watson, the alternative use of the long s and the short. It is one of several indications which enabled me to fix the date."

I looked over his shoulder at the yellow paper and the faded script. At the head was written: "Baskerville Hall," and below, in large, scrawling figures: "1742."

"It appears to be a statement of some sort."

"Yes, it is a statement of a certain legend which runs in the Baskerville family."

"But I understand that it is something more modern and practical upon which you wish to consult me?"

"Most modern. A most practical, pressing matter, which must be decided within 24 hours. But the manuscript is short and is intimately connected with the affair. With your permission I will read it to you."

Holmes leaned back in his chair, placed his finger-tips together, and closed his eyes, with an air of resignation. Dr. Mortimer turned the manuscript to the light and read in a high, crackling voice the following curious, old-world narrative:

Of the origin of the Hound of the Baskervilles there have been many statements, yet as I come in a direct line from Hugo Baskerville, and as I had the story from my father, who also had it from his, I have set it down with all belief that it occurred even as is here set forth. And I would have you believe, my sons, that the same Justice which punishes sin may also most graciously forgive it, and that no pain is so heavy but that by prayer and repentance it may be removed. Learn then from this story not to fear the fruits of the past, but rather to be circumspect in the future, that those foul passions whereby our family has suffered so grievously may not again be loosed to our undoing.

Know then that in the time of the Great Rebellion (the history of which by the learned Lord Clarendon I most earnestly commend to your attention) this Manor of Baskerville was held by Hugo of that name, nor can it be gainsaid that he was a most wild, profane, and godless man. This, in truth, his neighbors might have pardoned, seeing that saints have never flourished in those parts, but there was in him a certain wanton and cruel humor which made his name a byword through the west. It chanced that this Hugo came to love (if, indeed so dark a passion may be known under so bright a name) the daughter of a yeoman who held lands near the Baskerville estate. But the young maiden, being discreet and of good repute, would ever avoid him, for she feared his evil name. So it came to pass that one Michaelmas this Hugo, with five or six of his like and wicked companions, stole down upon the farm and carried off the maiden, her father and brothers being from home, as he well knew. When they had brought her to the Hall the maiden was placed in an upper chamber, while Hugo and his friends sat down to a long carouse, as was their nightly custom. Now, the poor lass upstairs was like to have her wits turned at the singing and shouting and terrible oaths which came up to her from below, for they were heard plainly through the floors, and when he was in wine, were such as might blast the man who said them. At last in the stress of her fear she did that which might have daunted the bravest or most active man, for by the aid of the growth of ivy which covered (and still covers) the south wall she came down from under the eaves, and so homeward across the moor, there being three leagues betwixt the Hall and her father's farm.

It chanced that some little time later Hugo left his guests to carry food and drink—with other worse things, perchance—to his captive, and so found the cage empty and the bird escaped. Then, as it would seem, he became as one that hath a devil, for, rushing down the stairs into the dining hall, he sprang upon the great table, flagons and trenchers flying before him, and he cried aloud before all the company that he would that very night render his body and soul to the Powers of Evil if he might but overtake the wench. And while the revellers stood aghast at the fury of the man, one more wicked or, it may be, more drunken than the rest, cried out that they should put the hounds upon her. Whereat Hugo ran from the house, crying to his grooms that they should saddle his mare and unkennel the pack, and giving the hounds a kerchief of the maid's, he swung them to the line, and so off full cry in the moonlight over the moor.

Now, for some space the revellers stood agape, unable to understand all that had been done in such haste. But anon their bemused wits awoke to the nature of the deed which was like to be done upon the moorlands. Everything was now in an uproar, some calling for their pistols, some for their horses, and some for another flask of wine. But at length some sense came back to their crazed minds, and the whole of them, thirteen in number, took horse and started in pursuit. The moon shone clear above them, and they rode swiftly abreast, taking that course which the maid must needs have taken if she were to reach her own home.

They had gone a mile or two when they passed one of the night shepherds upon the moorlands, and they cried to him to know if he had seen the hunt. And the man, as the story goes, was so crazed with fear that he could scarce speak, but at last he said that he had indeed seen the unhappy maiden, with the hounds upon her track. 'But I have seen more than that,' said he, 'for Hugo Baskerville passed me upon his black mare, and there ran mute behind him such a hound of hell as God forbid should ever be at my heels.' So the drunken squires cursed the shepherd and rode onwards. But soon their skins turned cold, for there came a galloping across the moor, and the black mare, dabbled with white froth, went past with trailing bridle and empty saddle. Then the revellers rode close together, for a great fear was on them, but they still followed over the moor, though each, had he been alone, would have been right glad to have turned his horse's head. Riding slowly in this fashion they came at last upon the hounds. These, though known for their valour and their breed, were whimpering in a cluster at the head of a deep dip or goyal, as we call it, upon the moor, some slinking away and some, with starting hackles and staring eyes, gazing down the narrow valley before them.

The company had come to a halt, more sober men, as you may guess, than when they started. The most of them would by no means advance, but three of them, the boldest, or it may be the most drunken, rode forward down the goyal. Now, it opened into a broad space in which stood two of those great stones, still to be seen there, which were set by certain forgotten peoples in the days of old. The moon was shining bright upon the clearing, and there in the center lay the unhappy maid where she had fallen, dead of fear and of fatigue. But it was not the sight of her body, nor yet was it that of the body of Hugo Baskerville lying but it was that, standing over Hugo, and plucking at his throat, there stood a foul near her, which raised the hair upon the heads of these three dare-devil roysterers, thing, a great, black beast, shaped like a hound, yet larger than any hound that ever mortal eye had rested upon. And even as they looked the thing tore the throat out of Hugo Baskerville, on which, as it turned its blazing eyes and dripping jaws upon them, the three shrieked with fear and rode for dear life, still screaming, across the moor. One, it is said, died that very night of what he had seen, and the other twain were but broken men for the rest of their days.

Such is the tale, my sons, of the coming of the hound which is said to have plagued the family so sorely ever since. If I have set it down it is because that which is clearly known hath less terror than that which is but hinted at and guessed. Nor can it be denied that many of the family have been unhappy in their deaths, which have been sudden, bloody, and mysterious. Yet may we shelter ourselves in the infinite goodness of Providence, which would not forever punish the innocent beyond that third or fourth generation which is threatened in Holy Writ. To that Providence, my sons, I hereby commend you, and I counsel you by way of caution to forbear from crossing the moor in those dark hours when the powers of evil are exalted.

[This from Hugo Baskerville to his sons Rodger and John, with instructions that they say nothing thereof to their sister Elizabeth.]

When Dr. Mortimer had finished reading this singular narrative he pushed his spectacles up on his forehead and stared across at Mr. Sherlock Holmes. The latter yawned and tossed the end of his cigarette into the fire.

"Well?" said he.

"Do you not find it interesting?"

"To a collector of fairy tales."

Dr. Mortimer drew a folded newspaper out of his pocket.

"Now, Mr. Holmes, we will give you something a little more recent. This is the Devon County Chronicle of May 14 of this year. It is a short account of the facts elicited at the death of Sir Charles Baskerville which occurred a few days before that date."

My friend leaned a little forward and his expression became intent. Our visitor readjusted his glasses and began:

"The recent sudden death of Sir Charles Baskerville, whose name has been mentioned as the probable Liberal candidate for Mid-Devon at the next election, has cast a gloom over the county. Though Sir Charles had resided at Baskerville Hall for a comparatively short period his amiability of character and extreme generosity had won the affection and respect of all who had been brought into contact with him. In these days of nouveaux riches it is refreshing to find a case where the scion of an old county family which has fallen upon evil days is able to make his own fortune and to bring it back with him to restore the fallen grandeur of his line. Sir Charles, as is well known, made large sums of money in South African speculation. More wise than those who go on until the wheel turns against them, he realized his gains and returned to England with them. It is only two years since he took up his residence at Baskerville Hall, and it is common talk how large were those schemes of reconstruction and improvement which have been interrupted by his death. Being himself childless, it was his openly expressed desire that the whole countryside should, within his own lifetime, profit by his good fortune, and many will have personal reasons for bewailing his untimely end. His generous donations to local and county charities have been frequently chronicled in these columns.

"The circumstances connected with the death of Sir Charles cannot be said to have been entirely cleared up by the inquest, but at least enough has been done to dispose of those rumors to which local superstition has given rise. There is no reason whatever to suspect foul play, or to imagine that death could be from any but natural causes. Sir Charles was a widower, and a man who may be said to have been in some ways of an eccentric habit of mind. In spite of his considerable wealth he was simple in his personal tastes, and his indoor servants at Baskerville hall consisted of a married couple named Barrymore, the husband acting as butler and the wife as housekeeper. Their evidence, corroborated by that of several friends, tends to show that Sir Charles' health had for some time been impaired, and points especially to some affection of the heart, manifesting itself in changes of color, breathlessness, and acute attacks of nervous depression. Dr. James Mortimer, the friend and medical attendant of the deceased, has given evidence to the same effect.

"The facts of the case are simple. Sir Charles Baskerville was in the habit every night before going to bed of walking down the famous Yew alley of Baskerville hall. The evidence of the Barrymores shows that this had been his custom. On the 4th of May Sir Charles had declared his intention of starting next day for London, and had ordered Barrymore to prepare his luggage. That night he went out as usual for his nocturnal walk, in the course of which he was in the habit of smoking a cigar. He never returned. At 12 o'clock Barrymore, finding the hall door still open, became alarmed, and, lighting a lantern, went in search of his master. The day had been wet, and Sir Charles' footmarks were easily traced down the alley. Half-way down this walk there is a gate which leads out on to the moor. There were indications that Sir Charles had stood for some little time here. He then proceeded down the alley, and it was at the far end of it that his body was discovered. One fact which has not been explained is the statement of Barrymore that his master's footprints altered their character from the time that he passed the moor gate, and that he appeared from thence onward to have been walking upon his toes. One Murphy, a gypsy horse dealer, was on the moor at no great distance at the time, but he appears by his own confession to have been the worse for drink. He declares that he heard cries, but is unable to state from what direction they came. No signs of violence were to be discovered upon Sir Charles' person, and though the doctor's evidence pointed to an almost incredible facial distortion—not unusual in cases of dyspnoea and death from cardiac exhaustion. This explanation was borne out by the post-mortem examination, which showed long-standing organic disease, and the coroner's jury returned a verdict in accordance with the medical evidence. It is well that this is so, for it is obviously of the utmost importance that Sir Charles' heir should settle at the hall and continue the good work which has been so sadly interrupted. Had the prosaic finding of the coroner not finally put an end to the romantic stories which have been whispered in connection with the affair, it might have been difficult to find a tenant for Baskerville hall. It is understood that the next-of-kin is Mr. Henry Baskerville, if he be still alive, the son of Sir Charles Baskerville's younger brother. The young man when last heard of was in America, and inquiries are being instituted with a view to informing him of his good fortune."

Dr. Mortimer refolded his paper and replaced it in his pocket.

"Those are the public facts, Mr. Holmes, in connection with the death of Sir Charles Baskerville."

[A continuation of this thrilling story will be found in The Pittsburgh Sunday Gazette. Complete in twelve installments.]

The Hound of the Baskervilles

SECOND INSTALLMENT.

II—Continued.

(Continued from last Sunday.)

"I MUST thank you," said Sherlock Holmes, "for calling my attention to a case which certainly presents some features of interest. I had observed some newspaper comment at the time, but I was exceedingly preoccupied by that affair of the Vatican cameos, and in my anxiety to oblige the Pope I lost touch with several interesting English cases. This article, you say, contains all the public facts?"

"It does."

"Then let me have the private ones." He leaned back, put his finger-tips together, and assumed his most impassive and judicial expression.

"In doing so," said Dr. Mortimer, who had begun to show signs of some strong emotion, "I am telling that which I have not confided to anyone. My motive for withholding it from the coroner's inquiry is that a man of science shrinks from placing himself in the public position of seeming to indorse a popular superstition. I had the further motive that Baskerville Hall, as the paper says, would certainly remain untenanted if anything were done to increase its already rather grim reputation. For both these reasons I thought that I was justified in telling rather less than I knew, since no practical good could result from it, but with you there is no reason why I should not be perfectly frank.

"The moor is very sparsely inhabited, and those who live near each other are thrown very much together. For this reason I saw a good deal of Sir Charles Baskerville. With the exception of Mr. Frankland, of Lafter Hall, and Mr. Stapleton, the naturalist, there are no other men of education within many miles. Sir Charles was a retiring man, but the chance of his illness brought us together, and a community of interests in science kept us so. He had brought back much scientific information from South Africa, and many a charming evening we have spent together discussing the comparative anatomy of the Bushman and the Hottentot.

"Within the last few months it became increasingly plain to me that Sir Charles' nervous system was strained to the breaking point. He had taken this legend which I have read you exceedingly to heart—so much so that, although he would walk in his own grounds, nothing would induce him to go out upon the moor at night. Incredible as it may appear to you, Mr. Holmes, he was honestly convinced that a dreadful fate overhung his family, and certainly the records which he was able to give of his ancestors were not encouraging. The idea of some ghastly presence constantly haunted him, and on more than one occasion he has asked me whether I had on my medical journeys at night ever seen any strange creature or heard the baying of a hound. The latter question he put to me several times, and always with a voice which vibrated with excitement.

"I can well remember driving up to his house in the evening, some three weeks before the fatal event. He chanced to be at his hall door. I had descended from my gig and was standing in front of him, when I saw his eyes fix themselves over my shoulder, and stare past me with an expression of the most dreadful horror. I whisked round and had just time to catch a glimpse of something which I took to be a large black calf passing at the head of the drive. So excited and alarmed was he that I was compelled to go down to the spot where the animal had been and look around for it. It was gone, however, and the incident appeared to make the worst impression upon his mind. I stayed with him all the evening, and it was on that occasion, to explain the emotion which he had shown, that he confided to my keeping that narrative which I read to you when first I came. I mention this small episode because it assumes some importance in view of the tragedy which followed, but I was convinced at the time that the matter was entirely trivial and that his excitement had no justification.

"It was at my advice that Sir Charles was about to go to London. His heart was, I knew, affected, and the constant anxiety in which he lived, however chimerical the cause of it might be, was evidently having a serious effect upon his health. I thought that a few months among the distractions of town would send him back a new man. Mr. Stapleton, a mutual friend who was much concerned at his state of health, was of the same opinion. At the last instant came this terrible catastrophe.

"One the night of Sir Charles' death Barrymore, the butler, who made the discovery, sent Perkins, the groom on horseback to me, and as I was sitting up late I was able to reach Baskerville hall within an hour of the event. I checked and corroborated all the facts which were mentioned at the inquest. I followed the footsteps down the Yew alley, I saw the spot at the moor-gate where he seemed to have waited, I remarked the change in the shape of the prints after that point. I noted that there were no other footsteps save those of Barrymore on the soft gravel, and finally I carefully examined the body, which had not been touched until my arrival. Sir Charles lay on his face, his arms out, his fingers dug into the ground, and his features convulsed with some strong emotion to such an extent that I could hardly have sworn to his identity. There was certainly no physical injury of any kind. But one false statement was made by Barrymore at the inquest. He said that there were no traces upon the ground round the body. He did not observe any. But I did—some little distance off, but fresh and clear."

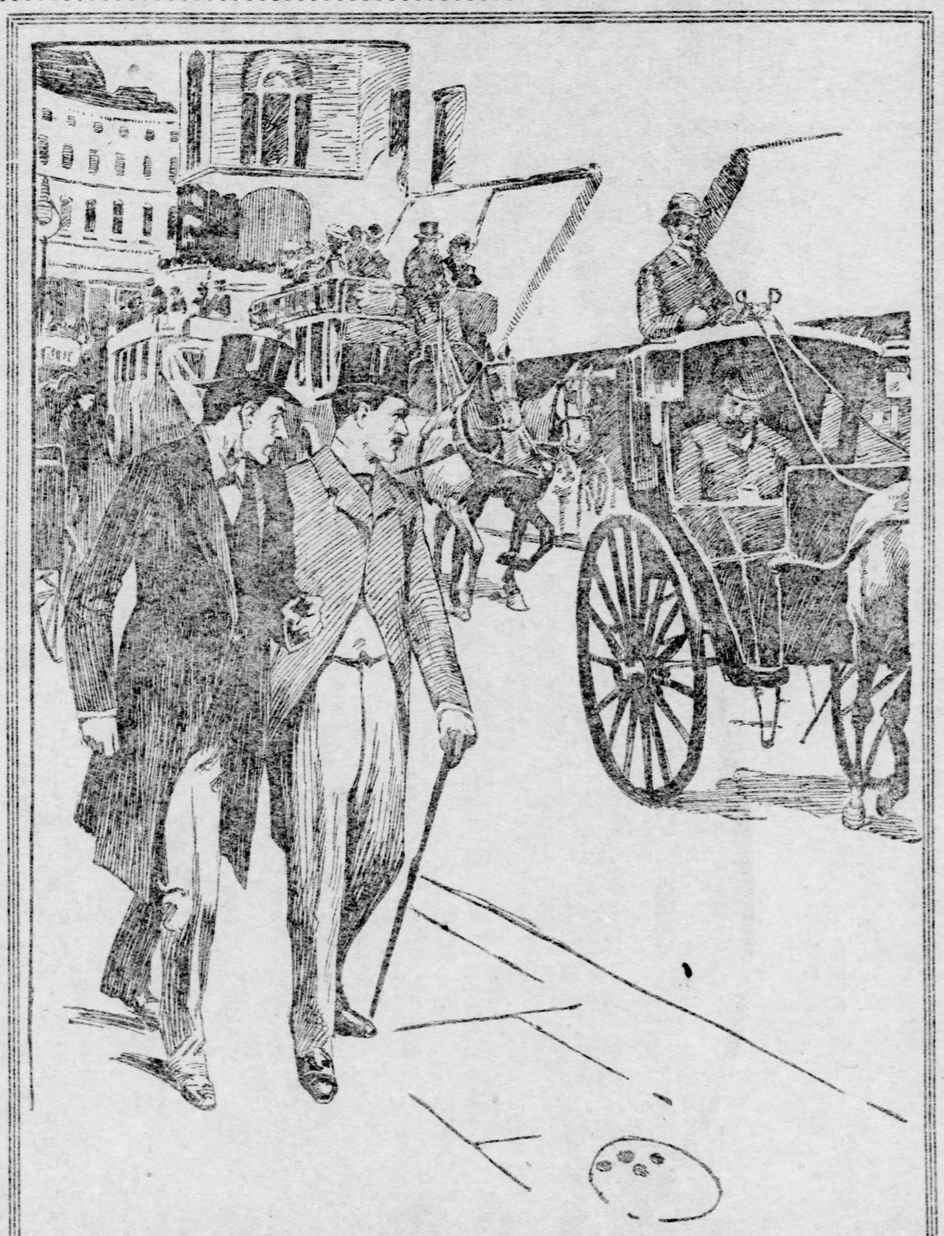
"Footprints?"

"Footprints."

"A man's or a woman's?"

Dr. Mortimer looked strangely at us for an instant, and his voice sank almost to a whisper as he answered:—

"Mr. Holmes, they were the footprints of a gigantic hound!"



"THERE'S OUR MAN, WATSON! COME ALONG."

"I Saw His Eyes Fix Themselves Over My Shoulder."

III.

THE PROBLEM.

I CONFESS that at these words a shudder passed through me. There was a thrill in the doctor's voice which showed that he was himself deeply moved by that which he told us. Holmes leaned forward in his excitement and his eyes had the hard, dry glitter which shot from them when he was keenly interested.

"You saw this?"

"As clearly as I see you."

"And you said nothing?"

"What was the use?"

"How was it that no one else saw it?"

"The marks were some 20 yards from the body and no one gave them a thought. I don't suppose I should have done so had I not known this legend."

"There are many sheep-dogs on the moor?"

"No doubt, but this was no sheep-dog."

"You say it was large?"

"Enormous."

"But it had not approached the body?"

"No."

"What sort of night was it?"

"Damp and raw."

"But not actually raining?"

"No."

"What is the alley like?"

"There are two lines of old yew hedge, 12 feet high and impenetrable. The walk in the center is about eight feet across."

"Is there anything between the hedges and the walk?"

"Yes, there is a strip of grass about six feet broad on either side."

"I understand that the yew hedge is penetrated at one point by a gate?"

"Yes, the wicket-gate which leads on to the moor."

"Is there any other opening?"

"None."

"So that to reach the yew alley one either has to come down it from the house or else to enter it by the moor-gate?"

"There is an exit through a summer house at the far end."

"Had Sir Charles reached this?"

"No; he lay about 50 yards from it."

"Now, tell me, Dr. Mortimer—and this is important—the marks which you saw were on the path and not on the grass?"

"No marks could show on the grass."

"Were they on the same side of the path as hte moor-gate?"

"Yes; they were on the edge of the path on the same side as the moor-gate."

"You interest me exceedingly. Another point. Was the wicket-gate closed?"

"Closed and padlocked."

"How high was it?"

"About four feet high."

"Then anyone could have got over it?"

"Yes."

"And what marks did you see by the wicket gate?"

"None in particular."

"Good heaven! Did no one examine?"

"Yes, I examined myself."

"And found nothing?"

"It was all very confused. Sir Charles had evidently stood there for five or ten minutes."

"How do you know that?"

"Because the ash had twice dropped from his cigar."

"Excellent! This is a colleague, Watson, after our own heart. But the marks?"

"He had left his own marks all over that small patch of gravel. I could discern no others."

Sherlock Holmes struck his hand against his knee with an impatient gesture.

"If I had only been there!" he chied. "It is evidently a case of extraordinary interest, and one which presented immense opportunities to the scientific expert. That gravel page upon which I might have read so much has been long ere this smudged by the rain and defaced by the clogs of

"That Is Baskerville Hall in the Middle

[Continued on Next Page]

THE HOUND OF THE BASKERVILLES

(Continued From Previous Page.)

curious peasants. Oh, Dr. Mortimer, Dr. Mortimer, to think that you should not have called me in! You have indeed much to answer for."

"I could not call you in, Mr. Holmes, without disclosing these facts to the world, and I have already given my reasons for not wishing to do so. Besides, besides——"

"Why do you hesitate?"

"There is a reism in which the most acute and most experienced of detectives is helpless."

"You mean that the thing is supernatural?"

"I did not positively say so."

"No, but you evidently think it."

"Since the tragedy, Mr. Holmes, there have come to my ears several incidents which are hard to reconcile with the settled order of nature."

"For example?"

"I find that before the terrible event occurred several people had seen a creature upon the moor which corresponds with this Baskerville demon, and which could not possibly be any animal known to science. They all agreed that it was a huge creature, luminous, ghastly, and spectral. I have cross-examined these men, one of them a hard-headed countryman, one a farrier, and one a moor-land farmer, who all tell the same story of this dreadful apparition, exactly corresponding to the hell-hound of the legend. I assure you that there is a reign of terror in the district and that it is a hardy man who will cross the moor at night."

"And you, a trained man of science, believe it to be supernatural?"

"I do not know what to believe."

Holmes shrugged his shoulders.

"I have hitherto confined my investigations to this world," said he. "In a modest way I have combated evil, but to take on the Father of Evil himself would, perhaps, be too ambitious a task. Yet you must admit that the footmark is material."

"The original hound was material enough to tug a man's throat out, and yet he was diabolical as well."

"I see that you have quite gone over to the supernaturalists. But now, Dr. Mortimer, tell me this. If you hold these views, why have you come to consult me at all? You tell me in the same breath that it is useless to investigate Sir Charles' death, and that you desire be to do it."

"I did not say that I desired you to do it."

"Then, how can I assist you?"

"By advising me as to what I should do with Sir Henry Baskerville, who arrives at Waterloo Station"—Dr. Mortimer looked at his watch—"in exactly one hour and a quarter."

"He being the heir?"

"Yes. On the death of Sir Charles we inquired for this young gentleman, and found that he had been farming in Canada. From the accounts which have reached us he is an excellent fellow in every way. I speak now not as a medical man, but as a trustee and executor of Sir Charles' will."

"There is no other claimant. I presume?"

"None. The only other kinsman whom we have been able to trace was Hodger Baskerville, the youngest of three brothers of whom poor Sir Charles was the elder. The second brother, who died young, is the father of this lad Henry. The third, Rodger, was the black sheep of the family. He came of the old masterful Baskerville strain, and was the very image, they tell me, of the family picture of old Hugo. He made England too hot to hold him, fled to Central America, and died there in 1876 of yellow fever. Henry is the last of the Baskervilles. In one hour and five minutes I meet him at Waterloo Station. I have had a wire that he arrived at Southampton this morning. Now, Mr. Holmes, what would you advise me to do with him?"

"Why should he not go to the home of his fathers?"

"It seems natural, does it not? And yet, consider that every Baskerville who goes there meets with an evil fate. I feel sure that if Sir Charles could have spoken with me before his death he would have warned me against bringing this the last of the old race, and the heir to great wealth, to that deadly place. And yet it cannot be denied that the prosperity of the whole poor, bleak country-side depends upon his presence. All the good work which has been done by Sir Charles will crash to the ground if there is no tenant of the hall. I fear lest I should be swayed too much by my own obvious interest in the matter, and that is why I bring the case before you and ask for your advice."

THE WARNING MESSAGE.

Holmes considered for a little time.

"Put into plain words, the matter is this," said he. "In your opinion there is a diabolical agency which makes Dartmoor an unsafe abode for a Baskerville—that is your opinion?"

"At least I might go the length of saying that there is some evidence that this may be so."

"Exactly. But surely, if your supernatural theory be correct, it could work the young man evil in London as easily as in Devonshire. A devil with merely local powers like a parish vestry would be too inconceivable a thing."

"You put the matter more flippantly, Mr. Holmes, than you would probably do if you were brought into personal contact with these things. Your advice, then, as I understand it, is that the young man will be as safe in Devonshire as in London. He comes in 50 minutes. What would you recommend?"

"I recommend, sir, that you take a cab, call off your spaniel who is scratching at my front door, and proceed to Waterloo to meet Sir Henry Baskerville."

"And then?"

"And then you will say nothing to him at all until I have made up my mind about the matter."

"How long will it take you to make up your mind?"

"Twenty-four hours. At 10 o'clock tomorrow, Dr. Mortimer, I will be much obliged to you if you will call upon me here, and it will be of help to me in my plans for the future if you will bring Sir Henry Baskerville with you."

"I will do so, Mr. Holmes." He scribbled the appointment on his shirt cuff and hurried off in his strange, peering, absent-minded fashion. Holmes stopped him at the head of the stair.

"Only one more question, Dr. Mortimer. You say that before Sir Charles Baskerville's death several people saw this apparition upon the moor?"

"Three people did."

"Did any see it after?"

"I have not heard of any."

"Thank you. Good morning."

Holmes returned to his seat with that quiet look of inward satisfaction which meant that he had a congenial task before him.

"Going out, Watson?"

"Unless I can help you."

"No, my dear fellow, it is at the hour of action that I turn to you for aid. But this is splendid, really unique from some points of view. When you pass Bradley's would you ask him to send up a pound of the strongest shag tobacco? Thank you. It would be as well as if you could make it convenient not to return before evening. Then I should be very glad to compare impressions as to this most interesting problem which has been submitted to us this morning."

I knew that seclusion and solitude were very necessary for my friend in those hours of intense mental concentration during which he weighed every particle of evidence, constructed alternative theories, balanced one against the other, and made up his mind as to which points were essential and which immaterial. I therefore spent the day at my club and did not return to Baker street until evening. It was nearly 9 o'clock when I found myself in the sitting-room once more.

My first impression as I opened the door was that a fire had broken out, for the room was so filled with smoke that the light of the lamp upon the table was blurred by it. As I entered, however, my fears were set at rest, for it was the acrid fumes of strong coarse tobacco which took me by the throat and set me coughing. Through the haze I had a vague vision of Holmes in his dressing-gown coiled up in an arm-chair with his black clay pipe between his lips. Several rolls of paper lay around him.

"Caught cold, Watson?" said he.

"No, it's this poisoned atmosphere."

"I suppose it is pretty thick, now that you mention it."

"Thick! It is intolerable."

"Open the window, then! You have been at your club all day, I perceive."

"My dear Holmes!"

"Am I right?"

"Certainly, but how——?"

He laughed at my bewildered expression.

"There is a delightful freshness about you, Watson, which makes it a pleasure to exercise any small powers which I possess at your expense. A gentleman goes forth on a showery and muddy day. He returns immaculate in the evening with the glaze still on his hat and boots. He has been a fixture therefore all day. He is not a man with intimate friends. Where, then, could he have been? Is it not obvious?"

"Well, it is rather obvious."

"The world is full of obvious things which nobody by any chance ever observes. Where do you think that I have been?"

"A fixture also."

"On the contrary, I have been to Devonshire."

"In spirit?"

"Exactly. My body has remained in this armchair, and has, I regret to observe, consumed in my absence two large pots of coffee and an incredible amount of tobacco. After you left I sent down to Stamford's for the Ordnance map of this portion of the moor, and my spirit has hovered over it all day. I flatter myself that I could find my way about."

"A large scale map, I presume?"

"Very large." He unrolled one section and held it over his knee. "Here you have the particular district which concerns us. That is Baskerville Hall in the middle."

"With a wood around it?"

"Exactly. In fancy the Yew alley though not marked under that name, must stretch along this line, with the moor, as you perceive, upon the right of it. This small clump of buildings here is the hamlet of Grimpen, where our friend, Dr. Mortimer has headquarters. Within a radius of five miles there are, as you see, only a very few scattered dwellings. Here is Lafter hall, which was mentioned in the narrative. There is a house indicated here which may be the residence of the naturalist—Stapleton, if I remember right, was his name. Here are two moorland farmhouses, High Tor and Foulmire. Then fourteen miles away the great convict prison of Princetown. Between and around these scattered points extends the desolate, bleless moor. This, then, is the stage upon which tragedy has been played, and upon which we may help to play it again."

"It must be a wild place."

"Yes, the setting is a worthy one. If the devil did desire to have a hand in the affairs of men——"

"Then you are yourself inclining to the supernatural explanation."

"The devil's agents may be of flesh and blood, may they not? There are two questions waiting for us at the outset. The one is whether any crime has been committed at all; the second is, what is the crime and how was it committed? Of course, if Dr. Mortimer's surmise should be correct, and we are dealing with forces outside the ordinary laws of nature, there is an end of our investigation. But we are bound to exhaust all other hypotheses before falling back upon this one. I think we'll shut that window again, if you don't mind. It is a singular thing, but I find that a concentrated atmosphere helps a concentration of thought. I have not pushed it to the length of getting into a box to think, but that is the logical outcome of my convictions. Have you turned the case over in your mind?"

"Yes, I have thought a good deal of it in the course of the day."

"What do you make of it?"

"It is very bewildering."

"It has certainly a character of its own. There are points of distinction about it. That change in the footprints, for example. What do you make of that?"

"Mortimer said that the man had walked on tiptoe down that portion of the alley."

"He only repeated what some fool had said at the inquest. Why should a man walk on tiptoe down the alley?"

"What then?"

"He was running, Watson—running desperately, running for his life, running until he burst his heart and fell dead upon his face."

"Running from what?"

"There lies our problem. There are indications that the man was crazed with fear before ever he began to run."

"How can you say that?"

"I am presuming that the cause of his fears came to him across the moor. If that were so, and it seems most probable, only a man who had lost his wits would have run from the house instead of towards it. If the gipsy's evidence may be taken as true, he ran with cries for help in the direction where help was least likely to be. Then, again, whom was he waiting for that night, and why was he waiting for him in the Yew Alley rather than in his own house?"

"You think that he was waiting for someone?"

"The man was elderly and infirm. We can understand his taking an evening stroll, but the ground was damp and the night inclement. Is it natural that he should stand for five or ten minutes, as Dr. Mortimer, with more practical sense than I should have given him credit for, deduced from the cigar ash?"

"But he went out every evening."

"I think it unlikely that he waited at the moorgate every evening. On the contrary, the evidence is that he avoided the moor. That night he waited there. It was the night before he made his departure for London. The thing takes shape, Watson. It becomes coherent. Might I ask you to hand me my violin, and we will postpone all further thought upon this business until we have had the advantage of meeting Dr. Mortimer and Sir Henry Baskerville in the morning."

(To be continued next Sunday.)

"The Bee That Was Never Hived"

A SHORT STORY
By HELEN MATHERS

"But you'll have to hive some day," said the man.

The girl shook her head.

"It is the bee who escapes that abject swarming—gathers honey for itself, and eats it—who sees life," she said, "and like the spirit of the great Hokusai, 'comes and goes at will across the summer fields'."

"And when night falls—what then?" said the man.

"The night, and the night perfumes, are even more glorious to it than those of the day."

"And autumn and winter—how then, when all the other bees are warm, and hived and fed?"

"Warmth is not everything—nor comfort—nor food. But travel, says one of the easterns, is riches. By bee may perish in an early frost, or blunder into a spider-web; but even bees know that the gods die young; they don't want to grow old—nor do I. And just think what frolics that bee would have—in the long, long days and nights, he is certain to hap upon other truant bees, who have thoughts for themselves, and destined to be uncounted units of those bronzed, convoluted masses, swarming over each other into——"

"You mean the hive of marriage," he said, frowning, as she paused.

"Have you ever read your 'Line Upon Line' carefully?" she said. "There was no one to square the press then, men were written down just as they were—and are. The east set the west the pattern of manhood then, and through the centuries east and west have altered very little up to the present time."

"You know too much," he said with a strong distaste. "The women of the last generation did not talk thus."

"No, they were first chloroformed by love, then soundly cudgelled into submission when they came to their senses," said the girl. "Nowadays if a man wins a woman's respect, it is worth having because it is purely voluntary."

"And how can he win it?"

"By curbing the lust of the eye—looking deeper than a dazzle of pink and white skin—marking the meaning of a glance, not the color of it—studying the expression of a mouth, not its shape—and searching a heart, not for his own flattered image in it, but ideals pure as those he once had, and lost, and now may find again—if he will."

"But I though we men were bad eggs from the beginning?"

"No, it is your bringing up, the boundless licence you are permitted from birth, that makes you what you are. And how you physically deteriorate! Look at our girls—straight, strong, often beautiful, and look at the brothers who start under the same conditions of health; it is the difference of the life they lead that stunts the one, and perfects the other."

"Then you demand a man—an absolutely good man."

"On the contrary, we demand a man half bad and half good, who, aware that if he is wholly bad, he one will punish him, elects to stand by his better self, and the woman who loves him. Then you get self-control, loyalty; and trust me, we women know how to reward him. For one human soul to help another up, not down. O! there's a fascination in it that all the excitement of tobogganing down precipices can never beat!"

"You might lead a man anywhere you like," said the man, looking at her with eyes gloomy and thwarted in his handsome face.

"Strip off my whits and silver gown," she said, contemptuously; "strip off my wretched pink and white body, and what do you find worth having? Nothing. For a few brief years, just so long as my bloom, my youth lasts perhaps; but my heart, my intelligence will ripen, not fade, and when I find the man who will love me for them——"

"And don't I value them? Listen. It will grow upon you—this restlessness, this incapacity to submit yourself to love—you will become a moral vagabond, your inclination your only law, till at last you will find it impossible to tether yourself to one place."

"Only a heart could do that. A man offers it to a woman, and gives her a home; his heart, his inclinations, walk out at the door, to conquer fresh fields."

He moved impatiently.

"I don't see why. Have you so little faith in your power to bind your lover to you?"

"Oh! I could bind a woman, or a child, or any other human thing, but not a man. If I were," she hesitated, "a plain woman—forgive my frankness—I might risk it. The man's eyes would be blind to my envelope, if the soul, the spirit of me, contented him. The only happy marriages I ever knew were made by remarkably ordinary women."

"You think——"

"That the best-looking, brightest women attract the worst order of men. They go on pursuing the type—not the woman; the man who will go on loving a woman in spite of, and not because of, her beauty is worthy of her love indeed. But he is incredibly rare."

"Hermoine," urged the man, "you have everything—beauty, and brains, and heart; and if no man could ever be worthy of you, don't you know he would have sense to realize the treasure he possessed?"

"Till he possessed it. Yes," she said, and rose, laughing, from her seat in the winter garden; and the man rose, too, an ugly look deforming his handsome features.

"Some day you will be tired of wandering, and there will be no hive open to you," he said to himself, savagely; but that time seemed far enough away as they entered the ballroom, and she was at once surrounded and besieged by lovers.

"What a beautiful voice that woman had," said a man who, sitting at a distance, had been able to catch the sound, but not the sense of her conversation, though a phrase or two, uttered by her companion, had reached him.

Lord George, a gross man, with ears alert for supper, grunted and named her, but without enthusiasm.

Women of Lady Hermoine's sort and their voices had no attractions for him; his tastes were much more easily satisfied by a first-rate chef, and neither of the two men had sought, or would have been at home, in the ballroom, but as guests staying in the house they had escaped from the racket to the shadow of the palms.

A cessation of the music, a quickening, a hurrying of sound in the distance, drew the stout man alertly out of his chair and he offered his arm to the other.

"Supper," he said.

"None for me. If not too much trouble you'll come to me later—or send my maid." "Of course."

The man who was left listened to the greedy footsteps retreating, then lay back with closed eyes, thinking.

His was a strong, lean face, square-jawed that would have been grim but for the melancholy, hard-fought, but finally submitted to as a habit, that softened it. There is many a tough lesson learned in silent endurance, but it is mostly physical, not mental suffering that teaches it.

A girl came softly, swiftly in, taking the vacant chair before she realized that the one next it was occupied. She started up, vexed, but the man's eyes suddenly opened, and the sadness in them—or perhaps their very indifference, for unlike the quickening of most men's gaze at sight of her, stayed her steps.

"I thought every one was at supper," she said, and sat down again.

He knew her voice on sight and leaned forward eagerly. That retired at first, and each moment his pleasure grew. Here was one of those rare set far apart in the dreary desert of life, that might refresh tired souls and bodies, giving them strength to continue their long caravan march, and in the long hour that followed the blind man and Hermoine came to an understanding of each other, got a grip of another's character, that with her beauty made visible, and mentally obscuring the background, they never could have done.

The only interruption came when a long-nosed, reproachful young man appeared round the corner, murmuring: "I've been waiting outside that door all this time, Lady Hermoine—you said you were having your dress mended—and"—his glance added, "meanly save me the slip."

"Go to supper, dear boy!" she said, "I'm busy." And he went, and she breathed freely. For it quickened her pulses to know that at last, all to herself, she had the man whose eyes showed no trace of blindness, yet who had been struck down by it in the height of the success of his crowded worldly and intellectual life, and now the strenuous, the worldly, the ambitious side of it was over, and only the intellectual, the inner one remained, and into it he had drawn her for this one full, full hour.

A man's voice sounded on the other side of their retreat, a voice thickened by wine, and Humphry Fletcher thought: "That is the man that wanted to hive the bee, and failed."

"I wonder where that poor devil Fletcher has hidden himself," went on the man on the other side of the orange trees; "the best judge in the world of women's looks, and suddenly smitten—blind! Even Lady Hermoine would be no better to him now than an ill-favored serving wench."

"Oh! he must know it—he must feel it, if she were anywhere near him," said a woman's impatient voice. "She is like her opals, milky, with a heart of fire—and has got to show herself, rainbow-like, in a room, and the rest of us are not even visible."

"And yet," said Humphry, almost under his breath, but she heard, "when you see her mind, her face must needs be forgot."

She trembled, loving him for his misfortune. And in that moment, though she knew it not till later, the bee was safely hived at last.

"'You Know Too Much,' He Said With a Strong Distaste. 'The Women of the Last Generation Did Not Talk Thus.'"

IS HUMOR ON THE WANE?

By AGNES FOLLANSBEE CHASE.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

OUR green-spectacled friend, the pessimist, declares that the once universal fund of humor is fast becoming exhausted, if, indeed, it has not already disappeared from the face of the earth. It cannot perforce be otherwise, since the humorists are all dead and without successors. Our age, too, is of so eminently a practical turn of mind that amid the turmoil and feverish ambition of our progressive career we have neither time nor inclination for laughter. Thus speaks the cynic. But is this actually the case? We are, according to unimpeachable authority, stiff-necked, but are we so wholly a workaday generation? To be sure, we may look in vain for a Dick Steel or a Richard Brimsley Sheridan among our modern jesters, but who can tell what time may bring forth? And we certainly do not lack for promising material. Our book-stalls fairly teem with "funny magazines," and although their contents is not necessarily characterized by remarkable flashes of wit, it was prepared with the laudable desire and intention to provide amusement for the public. Even our magazines and journals of a professedly softer type of literature now find it politic, if not essential, to add a department of "wit and humor" to their contents. Needless to say, our newspapers have long since discovered the popular demand for this form of amusement, and the zeal of their compliance is made manifest in the lurid and sometimes startling colors which garnish their weekly editions. The business man beguiles the long morning ride on the train with the pages of a humorous journal or magazine, over which his wife and children likewise laugh in the evening. The sojourner at the seaside or in the mountains, the traveler, the stay-at-home, all appear to find there sheets of jokes and anecdotes absolutely indispensable to their enjoyment.

All this goes to prove that at least the demand for humor was never greater than at present. As to the supply of actual fun, it may not equal the demand, but there is a fair sprinkling of it through the more labored jokes of the up-to-date "funny journal." Who but a cynic could help laughing over the following guileless reply:

Teacher—Mary, make a sentence with the word "dogma" its subject.

Mary (after careful thought)—The dogma has three puppies.

Or this:

A gentleman had left his corner seat in a railroad train to go in search of a drink of water, leaving a bag to reserve his place. On returning he found that in spite of the bag and the protests of his fellow-passengers his place had been usurped by one in lady's garments. To his protestations her lofty reply was, "Do you know, sir, that I am one of the director's wives?" "Madam," he replied, "I should still protest were you the director's only wife."

The following advertisements may well invite at least a smile:

"Bulldog for sale; will eat anything; very fond of children.

"Annual sale now on. Don't go elsewhere to be cheated. Come in here."

One enjoys an occasional complete surprise like the following:

"The constant dropping water wears away the hardest stone;
And the constant gnaw of Towser masticates the toughest bone;
The constant wooing lover bears away the blushing maid;
And the constant advertizer is the one that gets the trade!"

Here are a few more instances of the fertile brain of the joker:

Unsophisticated Gentleman (receiving caller)—Sorry the servant is out and I have to wait on the door myself.

Caller—She'll be along in a moment. Saw her coming up the street just now with an elegant jag on.

Unsophisticated gentleman—You don't say so! I shouldn't be a bit surprised if it were one of my wife's.

"Speaking of twins," said Chumpkins, "there wuz two boys raised in our neighborhood that looked just alike. Only difference was that Jehnnie didn't have any teeth, and his brother Davy did, and the only way you could tell 'em apart wuz to put your finger in Johnnie's mouth and if he bit yer it wuz Davy."

Horrified Old Lady—Oh, kind sir, think of your mother! Think of your mother!

Burglar (sternly)—No use, lady, I wuz raised in an incubator."

One can fancy the feelings of the heroine of this delightful little episode:

A young lady was troubled with a boil on her knee, which grew so bad that it became necessary to call in a physician. As she disliked the family physician her father offered to call in the homeopathic doctor, who with his little case, passed the house every day. At the next opportunity, therefore, he was invited in and the young lady modestly showed him the disabled member. The little man looked at it gravely and said: "Why that's bad." "Well," said she, "what must I do for it?" "If I were you," he answered, "I would send for a physician, I'm a piano tuner."

It has now become quite the thing to write humorous verses and some of them are irresistible. Who has not laughed over the delightful conceit of the "Little Willie" series? These charming jingles have appeared one at a time over a period of some years, and as most of them have been published anonymously, one can only surmise that they owe their existence to one brain. Among our earliest recollections is the sad tale of Willie the First, who had a purple monkey climbing up a yellow pole, and the disastrous result of his too close acquaintance with purple and yellow paint made a deep impression upon our childish minds. The beautiful sangfroid with which the short career of Willie the Second is delineated arouses admiration.

Little Willie from his mirror,
Sucked the mercury all off,
Thinking in his childish error,
It would cure his whooping cough.
At the funeral Willie's mother,
Smartly said to Mrs. Brown:
"T'was a chilly day for William
When the mercury went down.

Who can fail to marvel at the spartan philosophy and calm of Willie's mother at his funeral?

Willie the Third met a somewhat more unique fate.

Little Willie was a freshman,
Green as grass and greener too,
Not a thing in all creation
Ever had so green a hue.
One day while out exercising,
Though a bold he chanced to pass,
And a brindled cow devoured him,
Thinking he was only grass.

Little Willie is in heaven,
Empty are two places now,
In the class there is no Willie,
In the field there is no cow!

The pathos of two such catastrophies as that of the dissolution of Willie and the cow would move a heart of stone. Willie the Fourth, and so far the last, came before us fully acknowledged by his author, who has given us a book of similar verses recently.

"Little Willie dressed in ashes
Fell in the fire and burned to ashes,
Presently the room grew chilly,
But no one liked to stir up Willie."

Always some tragic fate befell each Willie in turn and the bald and unvarnished statements in which their historian (or historians) depicts their final ends are calculated to appeal even to a cynic.

The current periodicals are full of such jingles as this:

He stood on the bridge at midnight,
Interrupting my sweet repose,
For he was a foll mosquito,
And the bridge was the bridge of my nose.

It was assuredly a clever and facile brain that conceived the lines: "The first steps of an acquaintance are often a pair of stares."

Such bits of fun go to make up more than half the joy of living, and the man who lacks a sense of humor is a pitiable object indeed. Yet one occasionally sees a man or woman read through a story or anecdote one has become hysterical over oneself, with a face as immovable as that of an Egyptian sphinx and an utter lack of appreciation that is maddening. One longs to seize the poor inanimate mortals and shake them into comprehension. Who does not know the impotent wrath experienced by the narrator of an unappreciated joke? But we may thank fortune that these unhappy beings are rare and that despite our numberless cares and anxieties we have still time to enjoy the abandon of a hearty laugh.

"Now, I have an impression in my head," said the teacher. "Can any of you tell me what an impression is?"

"Yes'm, I can," replied a little fellow at the foot of the class. "An impression is a dent in a soft spot."

I am going to marry your daughter, sir," said the positive young man.

"Well, you don't need to come to me for sympathy," replied the father; "I have troubles enough of my own."

Why We Laugh or Cry

By PROFESSOR CAMILLE MELINAUD.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)
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IF we compare tears and laughter we will see that in spite of the evident difference there is still a resemblance on some points.

There is no doubt that tears and laughter signify different things, but both are under the control of the will to almost the same extent.

There is a laughter that is absolutely involuntary, that is irresistible, unconfinable. Then there is the false, insincere laughter, that we Frenchmen call the "yellow laughter," and finally there is a semi-voluntary laughter, that is, we very often feel like laughing, while at the same time, this feeling is not so strong that it cannot be resisted, and when we give in to it we really laugh, because we want to laugh to show persons present that we appreciate a pun, a "bon mot," an allusion, etc. * * * so on this point there is resemblance.

To the superficial observer tears and laughter are exactly opposite extremes and he makes in regard to them a very simple and uncompromising rule; "Laughter expresses joy and tears express sorrow."

If we look deeper into the fact we observe that this rule is too inelastic.

It is very true that tears express sorrow or sadness, if it is understood that tears are not always the natural, immediate and irresistible effect of sadness.

What Genuine Tears Mean.

To be exact and true, the rule should be expressed thus, that "tears are connected with sadness, sometimes caused by an unbearable sorrow or pain, sometimes by a relaxation after the pain and sometimes by an intention to show that we feel a pain, that we, if we wanted to, could very well bear without showing it."

When the popular rule says that laughter always expresses joy it is just as inexact, for while there is no doubt that joy makes us disposed to laugh, this is about all that I can concede.

We laugh for so many different reasons, laugh for instance at the uncertain gait of an intoxicated man, laugh at a lady who dresses in an old-fashioned way, at a man that makes a mistake in a speech, at the grimaces of a clown, at the sound of snoring in a solemn assembly, at an actress whose gown is caught on a nail in the floor, and still none of these things cause us any joy, while they make us laugh.

Laughter often means something else. It means that we have detected a weakness, a distraction, an infirmity in someone else, and here is where another difference between laughter and tears is shown.

As Hobbes so strikingly expresses it, laughter is always a "sudden pride," a feeling of superiority over our fellowmen of being free from certain foibles that we see in others, while tears are a confession of weakness, an appeal for pity, a cry for help.

Between laughter and tears stands the smile, perhaps a little nearer the tears, because the smile is a language, because it can lie like tears, because it is very often semi-voluntary, but still it must be said that the smile is far easier controlled by the will than the tears.

I do not think that there is an incorrigible smile, and furthermore we can all smile exactly when we want to, whether we mean anything by doing so or not.

There are two kinds of smiles; in one case we smile at a person and then mean to express sympathy and benevolence. In the other case we smile at a person, meaning at the same time to express scorn and disdain, as well as an entente with others present. So we see that there is a certain resemblance between tears and smiles.

Tears are often a sign of sympathy and so is a smile, but at the same time the difference is evident in this that the smile almost never expresses pity, and when we talk of a pitying smile we really mean a smile of disdain.

Smiles and Blushes.

Another sign of emotion that I might mention in connection with the smile is the blush.

Very often we smile when feelings embarrassed, and the same feeling of embarrassment will very often cause us to blush.

If we compare the blush and the tears we will see that they are almost opposite. Tears very often express an emotion that we want to show, because it is not to our advantage to conceal it, while the blush is the visible sign of an emotion that we try to conceal.

Under what circumstances do we then blush. Always when we try to control and hide our inmost feelings. We blush from modesty, we blush when somebody praises us, and when this praise causes us great pleasure, while at the same time we do not want to show this pleasure, but, on the contrary, want to appear indifferent.

We blush from timidity when we feel that we are being attentively watched by many others, while we want to appear unconcerned and at ease.

We blush from shame, for instance, when we have heard indecent language, and want to make believe that we have heard or understood nothing, and we also blush with shame when we have been caught in an act doing something that we did not want anybody to know anything of.

The will has absolutely no control over the blush, we cannot blush when we want to, nor stop blushing when we wish to appear unconcerned, in fact, the very effort to control the blush will, in most cases, make us blush still more, and while we, therefore, have a certain right to designate tears, laughter and smile as languages, the blush could not be called thus, as it is only a sign, a show of emotion, that it is beyond our power to control.

The Wise Summer Girl

Is Ready for Campaign

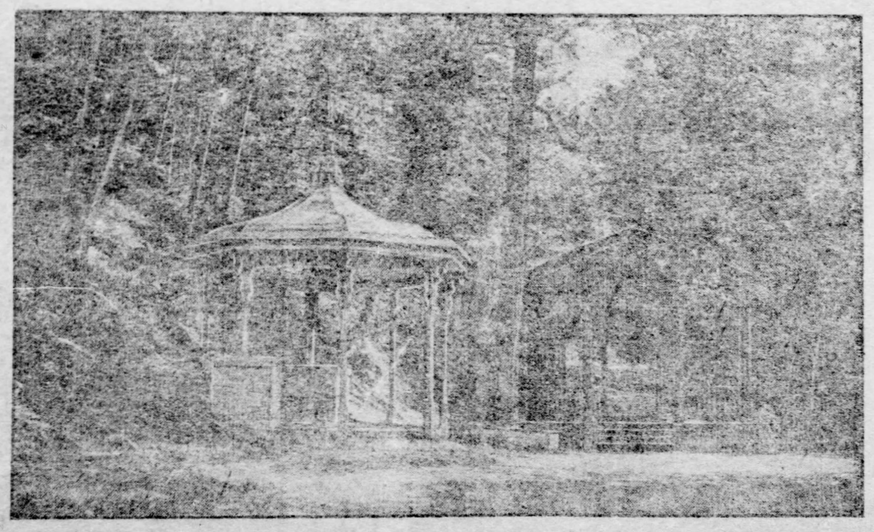
This is the time of the year when the wise girl who bought the material for her cotton frocks last January (thereby securing exclusive designs), and who had them made up between seasons, is gazing contentedly at a well-filled wardrobe of crisp, dainty gowns and trying to decide in which of them she shall make her debut as a summer girl.

It is also the time when the foolish girl, lulled to a sense of false security by the recent cool weather, is going around the shops in a skirt of weight—feeling not unlike a squaw with her Sunday blanket on. She is hurriedly buying up dimities which she will presently bring to an overworked dressmaker, and finally when the last named individual shall have perjured herself eight times relative to the date on which the dresses will be done, the foolish girl may be seen in last year's duck skirt, buying up ready-made gowns.

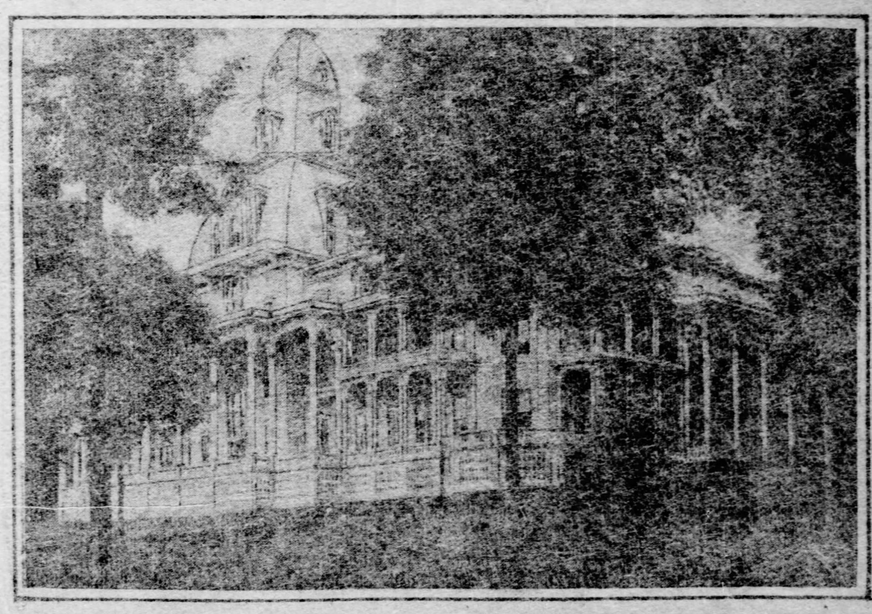
Father—Well, Johnny, what did you learn in school today?

Johnny (ruefully)—I found out that the teacher's got eyes in the back of her head.

Though one may be satisfied with himself, others may have "a kick coming" on account of his self-satisfaction.



The Spring and Pavilion, at Bedford Springs.



The Athenæum at Chautauqua.

HEROINES OF THE SURF

FEATS OF DARING PERFORMED BY AMERICAN WOMEN

CONGRESS OF LIFE SAVERS

BY RENE BACHE

WOMEN will be represented at the coming Congress of Life Savers, which is to be held at Nantes (France) in the latter part of this month. The life saving work of American women particularly will receive attention, inasmuch as they contribute not a little to the enficiency of the life saving service of the United States. Not only does an association of women, known as the Blue Anchor society, supply all the life saving stations with clothing for shipwrecked people, but the wives and daughters of the stationkeepers frequently do heroic work in the rescue of drowning persons.

The annals of American heroines of the surf have yet to be properly written, but, when a capable pen takes up the task, they will compose a fascinating volume. In a number of instances women have received medals of gold and silver from the government in recognition of their services, and in more than one case Uncle Sam has bestowed such decorations upon little girls.

The famous Ida Lewis was only a little girl when she made her first rescue. She was 12 years of age at the time, and her mother was the keeper of the Lime Rock lighthouse in Newport harbor, her father being a helpless cripple. One day she saw a sailboat upset in the harbor, and promptly rowed out to it in a little skiff, reaching it in time to save four young men who were struggling in the water.

Later on, under similar circumstances, she saved a soldier from the Fort Adams garrison, and the man was restored to life at the lighthouse. On another occasion three men were swamped in a boat near Lime Rock while trying to pick up a valuable sheep which had fallen off a wharf. She rescued them and the sheep also. Soon afterward she saw a man clinging to the spindle which marked a reef near the lighthouse, and, rowing out, she brought him in. In a gale on another day she saved two soldiers from a swamped boat, and again she pulled out two members of the Fort Adams garrison band, who had broken through the ice between the lighthouse and the fort. In all, she rescued 18 persons from drowning, and earned for herself the title of the Grace Darling of America. She is now 60 years old, and still keeps the Lime Rock light.

The gold life-saving medals, worth $40 each intrinsically, are granted only in cases where the recipient has risked his or her own life. In one case a medal was refused by the person to whom it was offered—Edith Morgan of Hamlin, Mich. There had been a fearful storm on the lake, in the winter of 1878, and the steamer City of Toledo was driven ashore. It was snowing hard, and the ship was soon transformed into an iceberg by waves breaking over it. Communication with the shore was established by a rope, and the girl, assisted by a number of men, succeeded in rescuing the crew of 15 men. The medal sent to her was of silver, because she had not actually risked her life, but she declined to accept it, saying that if her performance did not merit a gold medal she did not want any.

One little girl who received a medal was Marie D. Parsons. She was only 10 years old, and lived on the shore of Long Island, at a place called Fireplace Village. She was watching a man hoist a sail on board of a boat some distance from shore, when suddenly the boom flew over and knocked overboard a small child of seven. The man jumped after the child, and the boat, drifting away, left them struggling in the water. Marie, seeing that there was no time to be lost, got into a skiff, and, by rowing 300 yards with all her might, got there quickly enough to save both.

A gold medal was bestowed upon a little girl named Maud King for a deed of daring done in 1880, in the harbor of Charleston, S. C. She, her mother and her aunt, Mary Whiteley, were the only persons at home in the lighthouse supply station at Castle Pinckney, when a yawl was capsized about a quarter of a mile from the wharf. Three men and a boy were on board of her. The boy swam ashore; one man clung to the boat, and the two others managed to reach the wharf, where they hung on for dear life, the sea that was running making their position one of great danger.

Maud, who was the granddaughter of the captain of the lighthouse tender Wistaria, ran to the wharf and lowered a boat, the task being one of no little difficulty owing to the rough water. Into it she got, accompanied by her aunt, and the two, each taking an oar, rowed to the men, finally rescuing all three of them.

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In August, 1874, the Catherine, a Norwegian vessel, ran ashore not far from Pensacola, Fla. At that season the crews of the life-saving stations are off duty, so few wrecks occurring, and thus it happened that there were only two men in the near-by station on Santa Rosa island—the captain, whose name was Broadbent, and one assistant. Fortunately, however, the captain had three young daughters, who promptly volunteered, helped to haul the life-saving apparatus a distance of two miles, fired the life line from the shore over the stranded ship, rigged the breeches buoy and rescued all of the crew.

Seven years ago three young women happened to be staying for the summer at Point Lookout, on Long Island Sound. They were the guests of the wife of the keeper of the life-saving station at that place, and their names were Jennie Rhodes, Mrs. Celia Raynor and Mrs. Rene Southard. A gale sprang up and a vessel came ashore about a mile west of the station. As subsequently ascertained, she was the Martha P. Tucker, bound from Port Tampa to Carteret, N. J., with a cargo of phosphate rock. Owing to the season, the station was shorthanded, and the 12 men on board would all have been drowned inevitably, but for the efforts of the young women, who helped in transporting and operating the apparatus, thus saving 11 of the crew. The twelfth was swept overboard and drowned.

In January, 1892, a vessel was blown ashore at night on the coast of Washington state, in a lonely region where there were no life-saving stations. It was a terrific storm, and all night long Mrs. Martha White, the wife of a local settler, patroled the beach with a lantern. She thought she heard guns at intervals, and when day broke she saw the wreck. Taking off her petticoat she waved it as a signal, but the situation of the vessel was evidently hopeless. Nearly all of those on board were lost, but three men she succeeded, though herself a very little woman, in pulling out of the surf, afterward restoring them to life. For this service she received a gold medal.

Only three years ago, in April, 1899, the steamer Chilkat, laden with lumber, went to pieces on the bar in trying to enter Humboldt Bay, Cal. A life-boat was sent to her assistance from the life-saving station a couple of miles away, but it was too late, the ship having capsized. There were 20 people on board, including half a dozen passengers, and most of them were lost, but three were saved with the utmost difficulty, and under circumstances of the greatest danger, by women from the station, Mrs. Hennig, the keeper's wife, a girl named Shumway and Mrs. McLean, who was the wife of a surfman. The women dashed into the heavy surf and dragged the unfortunates ashore, all three of them being afterwards resuscitated.

Shipwrecked persons are apt to come ashore almost if not entirely naked, owing to the fury of the elements, and hence the necessity of having on hand plentiful supplies of clothing for them. No sooner are they fetched to the life saving station than they are put to bed and furnished with every possible comfort by the women, who in this way contribute very importantly to the benevolent work. If they did nothing else, their services would deserve to be considered most valuable, but, as already explained, they often take an active part in the actual business of saving lives. It is a fact worth mentioning incidentally that the first lifeboat service on the Atlantic coast of North America was established by a woman, Dorothea Dix, who built and equipped a station on Sable Island, off the shores of Nova Scotia.

MISS JENNIE E. RHODES

MISS EDNA MAUD KING

TELL HIM SO.

If you have a word of cheer
That may light the pathway drear
Of a brother pilgrim here,
Let him know.
Show him you appreciate
What he does; and do not wait
Till the heavy hand of Fate
Lays him low.
If your heart contains a thought
That will brighter make his lot,
Then, in mercy, hide it not;
Tell him so.

Wait not till your friend is dead
Ere your compliments are said,
For the spirit that has fled,
If it know,
Does not need to speed it on
Our poor praise; where it has gone
Love's eternal, golden dawn
Is aglow.
But unto our brother here
That poor praise is very dear;
If you've any word of cheer
Tell him so.
—J. A. Egerton in Denver News.

RUBY

By ERIE WATERS.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

"I wants my mammy! I wants my mammy!" lisped a baby voice.

"You can't have mammy, Davie, so don't cry—Oh, please don't cry!"

Poor little Ruby was nearly crying herself, and indeed she had "something to cry for." Willie, the eldest boy, was ill with diphtheria, and a trained nurse was taking care of him in a room at the top of the house. The other boys—Charley and Jack—had been sent to their grandmother's house, and these two—Ruby, who was 4 years old, and 2-year-old Davie—were kept in the nursery downstairs, near their mother.

But this morning something dreadful must have happened, for mother never came, even when they called her, and Davie cried.

At last their papa came to tell them that their mamma was sick with diphtheria, too. He began to dress them, and a queer dressing it was, too—for the stockings would go wrongside out, and buttons and strings would not go right.

Papa told the children to be very quiet, and they felt a great fear when he hurried them past their mother's door, where a white sheet was hanging, smelling of carbolic acid.

After their breakfast their papa locked them in the dining room, telling them that he would come back soon. Once he looked in and threw them a bag of candy. That seemed hours ago. How still the house was!—Cook had gone away in a fright, so no sound came from the kitchen. Even Dicky, the canary, seemed sad and never sang his morning song, but hopped about with drooping wings.

"Oh! would papa never come!" It was so lonely and Davie was cross and sleepy. Ruby took him in her arms and rocked him to sleep, crying softly to herself, for she wanted "mammy" too.

O, joy! a sound at last! The door opened letting in papa and the doctor. The doctor looked at their throats, saying: "Take them to their grandmother's at once, and they will be safe; but disinfect them first."

It would have been funny, had it not been so sad, to see the poor man sprinkling them, and sopping their hair, till they looked like chickens in the rain. By this time the children had an idea that something dreadful would happen if they did not go quickly to grandmama's, and were trembling with fear. When they reached the house, where the dear grandma, auntie and the boys stood waiting to meet them, terrified Ruby flung her arms about her grandma's neck, gasping out: "Davie and me is saved, with coming to Granny's house."

Granny's eyes were full of tears as she kissed the child, and even papa's eyes were dim. Davie hid his sticky little face in auntie's dress, clinging to her.

Ruby promised her father that she would be good and help take care of Davie. When she said her prayers at night, she added: "Please, God, make my mamma well, and keep Davie and me safe."

Their father came to the door every day to tell them of the sick ones at home. Though the had some homesick moments, they had a happy visit after all, for everyone was kind, and they had nice toys to play with, and many picture-books to look at, and they played "tea-party" with pretty dishes.

Never will they forget dear Granny's loving ways—just to see her sitting in her arm-chair, smiling upon them, her knitting in her hands; her beautiful, quiet face with the snowy hair above it, resting against the cushions; gave a sense of peace and safety.

One night Davie was very fretful, and would not go to sleep. He and Ruby slept in a room with Cousin Alice, who put them to bed and sang them to sleep. But tonight, no coaxing, petting or singing had any effect on baby. There was no doubt about it, he was cross, and kicked and screamed without stopping. At the end of two hours, Cousin Alice was tired and at her wits end; she thought a little whipping might do him good, so gave him one slap.

Then up in bed sat wee Ruby—anger flashing from her eyes—sobbing, too, over her pet boy.

"Cousin Alice, you must not slap him!—he's only a baby, and wants his mother."

Cousin Alice stopped to kiss and comfort the little girl; and Davie—to their surprise, ceased crying, saying: "Davie be dood boy now. Ruby not cry no more."

It was many weeks before the mother and Willie were quite well, and it was safe to let the children go home. Great was the joy when they were together once more, and mother's arms were around them; mother's kisses pressed upon their cheeks.

"Hark!" she cried "Dickey is glad, too," and lo! Dickey was singing as though his little throat would burst—singing as he had never sung before.

MRS. SOUTHARD.

MYTHOLOGY ★ OF ★ STARS

How the Constellations and the Stars That Compose Them Received Their Names.

By J. R. CAMPBELL.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

The group of sister stars, which mothers love
To show their wondering babes, the gentle Seven.

The Seven Sisters.

The Pleiades, the "starry seven," "old Atlas' children," have everywhere been among the most noted objects in the history, poetry and mythology of the heavens. All literature contains frequent allusions to them, and, in recent years, they probably have been more attentively studied than any other group of stars. They seem to be among the first stars mentioned in astronomical literature, appearing in the Chinese annals as early as 2357 B. C. This star group is one of the many in the sky that contain from a hundred to many thousand members, and is one of the few that can be resolved by the naked eye into the components. Such groups are called star clusters. It has been a disputed point among astronomers whether these clusters form a part of our stellar system or whether they constitute stellar universes of their own. The last half-century of investigation has led to the belief of the first named theory. The "seven sisters" are known by the following names: Alcyone, Maia, Electra, Merope, Taygeta, Celaeno and Asterope. Besides these more than 400 stars belong to the group, which is located in the constellation Taurus (the bull). This cluster is a familiar object to every observer of the heavens.

Old Atlas' Children.

The classical myth has it that the Pleiades were the seven daughters of Atlas and Pleione, the latter name giving rise to our present title. Moreover, they were the sisters of the Hyades, the seven muses or guardians of the god Bacchus, and, as such, were devotedly attached to them. At the death of the Hyades, the Pleiades are said to have killed themselves on account of grief. Then the omnipotent Jupiter gave them a place in the starry heavens where they "cluster like golden bees" upon the neck of Taurus. However, Aeschylus, the Greek tragic poet, assigned the daughters' pious grief at their father's labor in bearing the world upon his shoulders as the cause of their transformation and subsequent transfer to the heavens. Other versions of the legend have made the Pleiades the seven doves that carried Ambrosia to the infant Jupiter, one of the flock being crushed when passing certain dangerous rocks, although the god filled up the number again. Besides the names already enumerated they have been known as the "hen with her chickens" and the young girls playing for the young men dancing—the belt stars of Orion. There is still another story—a very singular one—associated with our Saviour. It says that He was passing a baker's shop, and, attracted by the odor of the newly-baked bread, He asked for a loaf. The baker refused, but it was secretly supplied by his wife and six daughters, who were standing by. In reward they were placed in the sky while the unfortunate baker was turned into a cuckoo, and, as long as that bird sings in that clime, the wife and six daughters are visible. Many other myths equally as strange could be given, but the attention will now be directed to

The Stars in the Constellation.

Alcyone represents the Atlantid nymph who became the mother of Hyrieus by Poseidon; but, though now it is the brightest of the seven, its mythological original was not considered the most beautiful. Maia appears in the motto as personifying all the Pleiad stars and the poet warns the farmer from sowing his grain before the time of its setting. According to the fable she was the first-born and the most beautiful of all the sisters, and some have held that she is now the most brilliant of the cluster. Electra—"the lost Pleiad seen no more below"—although for two or three centuries the title of a clearly visible star, has been considered as the "lost Pleiad," from the story that she withdrew her light in sorrow after she had witnessed the destruction of Troy, the city founded by her son Dardanos. Other versions have it that she left her place in the heavens to be present at its fall, after which she wandered off from the other six and became a comet. Merope, a name signifying mortal, is often regarded as the "lost Pleiad" because, having married a mortal she hid her face in shame when she thought of her sisters' alliance with the gods. Her husband was the crafty Sisyphys, who greatly infested Attica with his robberies. He was condemned to hell, where he vainly labors at rolling a great stone to the top of the mountain whence it returns on his head. However, she seems to have recovered her former equanimity, for she is much brighter than some of the others. Taygeta, another of old Atlas' daughters, is a name famous in story as the mother of Lacedaemon, the founder of Sparta. Celaeno also has been called the "lost Pleiad." The story relates that she was struck by lightning. It gives but half the light of Taygeta, but it can be seen with the naked eye. Asterope, the last of the seven sisters, is a double star at the upper edge of the rising cluster. It may be well to explain in this connection that much confusion has arisen as to which of the seven is really the "lost sister," since only six stars are visible to the average observer. Alfred Austin says of Asterope:

The Sister Stars that once were seven
Mourn for their missing mate in Heaven.

Having recounted the story of the "seven sisters," it is meet to give in this connection something about Atlas, their father, and Pleione, their mother, since they are now considered as belonging to the cluster. The story of Atlas is a familiar one and need not be retold, but Pleione needs special mention. Scientific evidence tends to show that, if there ever has been in historic time a star in the cluster that is now missing, the mother herself is really the "lost Pleiad." In fact, some have said that there never was a lost star, and this is borne out in the statement of many of the old writers in which they speak of only six. The association of the number seven, which was the lucky number with the ancients with so many things, probably led to its use in giving the number of stars in the cluster. Hence the story of the missing sister was invented by some early Greek writer to supply the void. At any rate, the story of "old Atlas's children" is an interesting one, and the most of us can say with the poet Tennyson:

Many a night I saw the Pleiads, rising thro'
the mellow shade,
Glitter like a swarm of fire-flies tangled in a
silver braid.

MISS EDITH C. MORGAN.

IDA LEWIS, AS SHE IS TODAY.

The Newest Portrait of the Duchess of Connaught.

MATABELES ACCEPT GRAVE OF RHODES

Native Chiefs Will Guard the Tomb of the White Chief as a Sacred Trust.

CAPE TOWN, SOUTH AFRICA, June 1.—Col. Frank Rhodes, accompanied by H. J. Jackson, chief native commissioner of Rhodesia, and H. M. Jackson, native commissioner of the Matoppo district, met the principal Matabele chiefs at Cecil Rhodes' grave for the purpose of handing it over to the charge of the Matabele nation.

It was a remarkable sight, in strange contrast to all that had preceded. The chiefs regarded the grave with reverent awe—there in the tomb lay their great "Baba," and now the brother of "Baba" had come to ask them to watch over the home of his spirit.

Col. Rhodes, addressing the chiefs through an interpreter, said that his brother had formerly decided in his will to be buried near the ruins of Zimbabwe, but he had learned to love this country and its inhabitants so much that he changed his will and gave directions that he was to be laid to rest in the Matoppos.

"As a proof," continued Col. Rhodes, speaking with deep feeling, "that I know the white man and the Matabele will always be brothers and friends for ever and ever, I leave my brother's grave in your hands. I charge you to hand down this sacred trust to your sons that come after you from generation to generation, and I know if you do this my brother will be pleased."

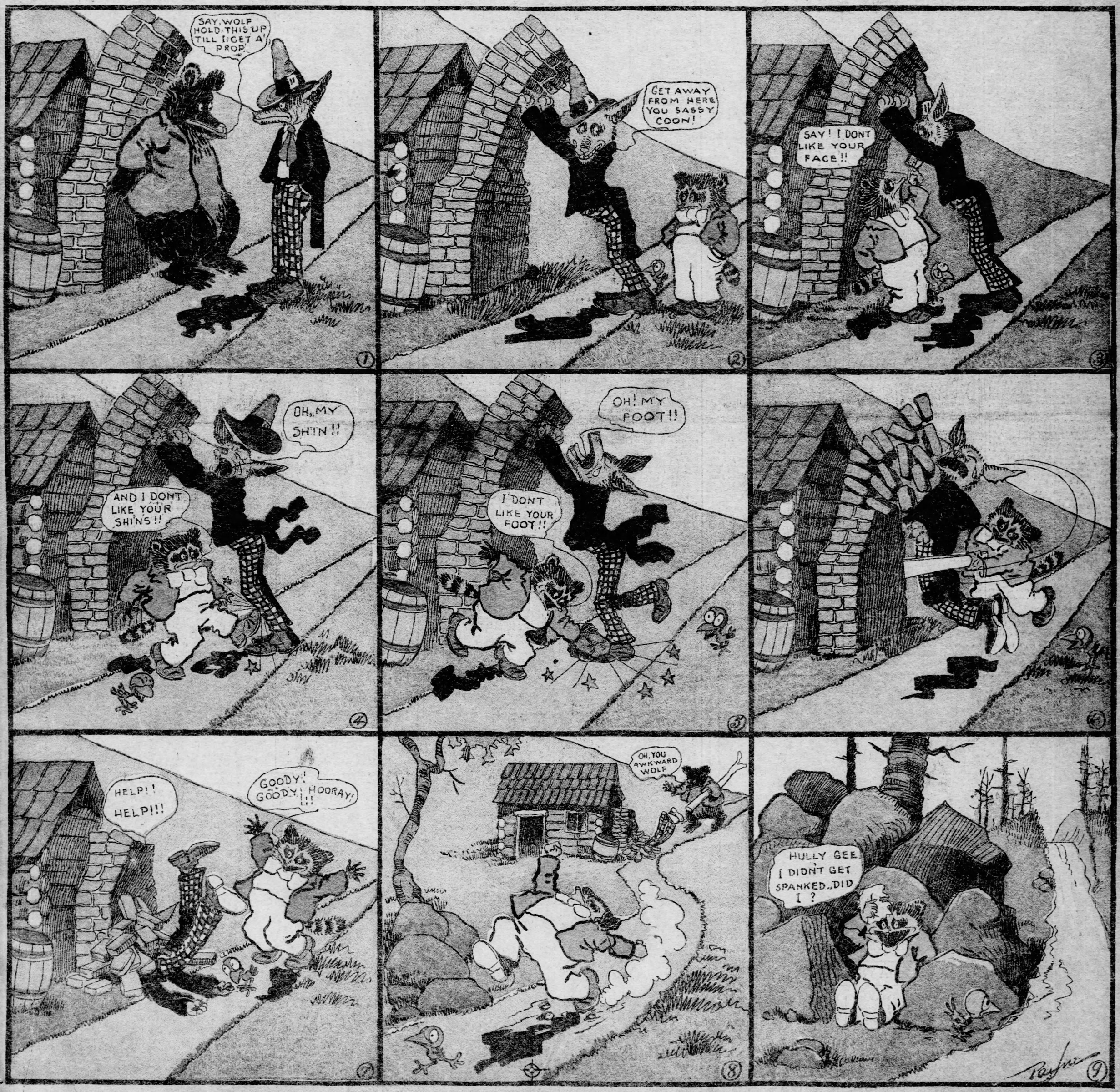
Then the leaders among the chiefs advanced and in their own togue spoke eloquently of their love for the great White Chief, and of the honor paid to them in asking them to keep watch over his remains. They were glad to know that his spirit was with them in the Matoppos, and they and their children's children would keep their sacred trust.

The value of the king's china at Buckingham palace and Windsor is said to exceed £400,000. The Sevres dessert service in the green drawing room at Windsor is valued at £100,000 and the Rose du Barri vases in the corridors at £50,000. At Buckingham palace there are six Sevres vases, which would fetch in any auction room £5,000 apiece.

THE PITTSBURGH Gazette.

JULY 13 1902

IT WAS A REAL MEAN ADVANTAGE TO TAKE OF MISTER WOLF



Interesting Stories for Young Readers of The Gazette

THREE BOYS AND A PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY

Written for The Sunday Gazette by HORACE SEYMOUR KELLER.

CHAPTER I.
Open for Business.

CONDUCTING a photograph gallery 20 miles from a railroad station and in the wilderness of the Adirondacks, was, to say the least, a peculiar manner of spending the summer's vacation. They had spent a tidy sum for the portable affair, which was built in Michigan, and it had cost them another tidy sum for freight, not to mention the cost of hauling it and their fixtures from the station, over the rough roads to the clearing which they had rented for the season.

Attached to the gallery building proper was the living room, an apartment in which they took much pride. It was furnished with three light wire cots, camp stools, a small table and lockers for clothes. The oil stove and cooking utensils were especially great affairs in the boys' eyes. In a small cupboard a generous array of canned goods met the eye when the door was opened. The canned goods consisted mostly of fruits of various sorts; the boys intended to depend principally upon their guns and rods for more substantial food.

It was simply a venture of three clever amateur photographers who proposed to combine sport with business, have some fun out of the undertaking, also make some money if possible. The neat sign fixed to the apex of the roof—black letters against a white ground—could be easily made out from a distance, and read as follows:

PHOTOGRAPH STUDIO.

The skylight is a single slant, the instruments are up-to-date and of the latest improvements. The fellows are well-versed in the art and have secured some good cash prizes at amateur contests, and they are now more than anxious to try their new studio and enter the ranks as full-fledged professional artists. Open for business and not a customer in sight, and not likely to be today, for the weather is dark and showery. Again, who knows that there is a well-arranged studio here in the wilderness 20 miles from the railroad station, excepting the station agent and the chap who hauled their traps over the rough road with a double team?

"Looks dusky for business today. I think I'll try that inlet down there for speckled beauties." Joe Thorn took down his rod, selected some flies for dark weather work and walked down the lake shore toward a tempting looking fishing place.

"Joe's axed for the morning; I don't think business will be rushing this forenoon. I guess I'll take the view outfit and take a try for showery day effects from that mountain over there." And Billy Stiles was soon tramping away with his traps.

"Humph! Left me all alone to attend to business. Don't think I'll have my hands full, either," muttered Tom Halliday, after Billy departed. He went into the light room, examined the new, bright instruments, looked at the backgrounds and studied the skylight, trying to make up his mind just what he would do if a chance customer might happen along.

The sound of footsteps upon the narrow porch drew his gaze toward the doorway. Then a tall, gaunt form appeared there, and a stranger with a weather-tanned face and eagle-like eyes stepped into the room and looked curiously about.

"Good morning, sir," said the young artist, politely, as he approached the other. Tom saw a prospective customer, and wanted to make hay whether the sun shone or not. The newcomer looked up at the skylight, the scenic grounds, and finally after examining the brass-mounted lens and metal-trimmed camera said as he pointed a long, lean finger at it:

"Pretty sort of a thing, that."

"Yes, sir; that is a fine piece of work."

"What size ball does she fire?"

"That is not a gun, sir."

"Isn't it?"

"That is a camera. We make these with it," said Tom, pointing to the frames on the wall filled with various sized photographs.

"Shoo!"

"And with another sort of camera we make these," continued Tom, laying a large book of views upon the show case for the other's inspection. The stranger looked at the views, at the camera, and then at Tom, and finally ejaculated:

"Pictures, eh?"

"Yes, sir. If you will sit down here in this chair I will make yours," was Tom's reply, pointing to an easy chair under the light.

"I don't know about that. Cost much?"

"One dozen of our best cabinets for $5, sir."

"Worth something."

"It cost us quite a bit of money to fix up this studio. We hope to make some money out of the venture, and doubtless shall after the good people near learn that we are located."

"You perhaps will have much business after the tourists begin to come for the season. There are not many people living about these parts, however, who could give up a fiver for a dozen pictures. I am one that can; but, say, does it hurt some?" The speaker's eyes twinkled as he asked the question.

"Not in the least. Sit right down here and it will all be over in a few moments."

It was Tom Halliday's first venture as a professional photographer. He wished for clearer weather so that he could do himself as well as his first customer full justice. And as though the sun meant to help him out, the clouds parted and a beautiful soft light came through the skylight and fell upon the finely-shaped head, iron-gray hair and strongly-marked features of the sitter. Two fine negatives were secured, the stranger whistling softly and gazing from object to object while Tom was in the dark room developing the plates.

"And now I will take your name, if you please," said the young artist as he stepped behind the show case, opened the registration book and waited.

"John Bascomb is my name, and here is your money." It was a well-filled wallet from which a bright new bill was taken. Tom wrote the name in the book, made out a ticket and pushed it over the glass, saying as he took the crisp bill:

"I am much obliged to you. This is my very first job, and I hope you will bring our place good luck, Mr. Bascomb."

"Shoo! I am the first customer?"

"The first, sir."

"I always like to help a good thing along, especially a new thing like this. This little house looks pretty fine from the mountain. I like to see it. You can put me down for three dozen more at the same price, and here's your money." And before Tom could find words to express his thanks three more nice crisp $5 bills were shoved toward him; and John Bascomb walked out, tossing a "morning" over his shoulder as he passed through the doorway.

"Pretty fair starter—and for a cloudy day," muttered Tom, as he went to the porch and glanced up at the sky, which was now bright and clear. John Bascomb turned to look back at the neat little studio building as he reached the farther side of the clearing. He waved his hand to Tom, and disappeared among the timbers. "If only some more sittings would come along," thought Tom. The clever little rowdy kingfisher poised on the branch of the tree over the water did not seem to care for any pictures today; nor did the brisk chipmunk, that frisked about the stump near the porch and cocked his head cleverly when Tom whistled. The young artist was left to his fancy for a couple of hours, during which time he was much interested with the chipmunk and kingfisher, as well as a red-headed woodpecker that was pounding away at the top of a dead pine near by.

"Hullo!" came Billy's voice from the distance. Tom returned the cry—and then the view artist came from the woods and limped toward the studio. Tom's eyes opened wide and more wide as Billy drew near. His coat hung in tatters, one sleeve was entirely gone, his hat was jammed over his eyes, and blood was dropping from a gash in one cheek. But the new view outfit, packed in its leather case, was slung over his shoulder. Without answering Tom's questions as to the cause of his wound and general dilapidation, Billy rushed into the light room, struck a pose and said between gasps:

"Take me, Tom, just as I am. It will be an immense one to send to the folks. Hurry up, old boy! That old tomcat clawed me and I must patch up the scratch." A negative was quickly made and Billy hurried to the living room to wash up, change his garments, also stick a strip of surgeon's plaster over the wound. While he was doing this Joe came sauntering along with a well-filled basket of speckled beauties. He was so proud of his catch that he had to pose with it under the light—and be taken. Then he went to the block at the rear to prepare the fish for dinner. He was a prime hand at cooking—he had often camped out, and knew a thing or two about the delicate art. In a brief time he had the coffee, bread and butter, fish done to a beautiful brown, and other good things on the table. "Dinner!" he cried, and lifted up his hands as Billy seated himself, disclosing to Joe for the first time the patch on his cheek.

Finally, after sampling the spread, Billy said:

"I was just getting ready for a lovely view, a birdseye view, when a great big tomcat came sailing through the air. With one rip he clawed off one sleeve of my coat and gave me this gash. Another tap made ribbons of my coat and tipped me over and hurt my leg. I yelled—say, boys, that tomcat gave a snarl, jumped over a high bush and skipped out of sight, frightened to death. Any business, Tom?"

Tom Halliday told of his experience of the morning with John Bascomb. The boys voted the first customer a jewel, and hoped they would have more sitters soon. They had no more during daylight—but about midnight they had a subject for the camera that made them open their eyes.

CHAPTER II.
A Midnight Subject.

Joe Thorn was dreaming of some very curious problems in natural history. A lot of fishes, bugs, elephants and other things of the sort were gathered in a bunch ready for a race. The curious feature about Joe's dream was this: The fishes had trunks instead of noses; the bugs had tails and fins, and the elephants had wings, goo-goo eyes and legs like a beetles'. As Joe was a student deeply versed in the study of natural history this was not surprising. Only it bothered him, even in dreams, to have such a funny mixing up of affairs.

Billy Stiles, he too was dreaming that he was back in his father's large grocery store. He dreamed he was trying to weigh out a four-ton hogshead of sugar and was using an ounce weight to do it with. He saw a big, gray, Tom cat perched upon the edge of the hogshead every time he dipped in a scoop, the size of a mustard spoon, to heist up the sugar.

Tom Hallidy was awake. Usually he was a prize-sleeper, but now for some reason or other he failed to 'get lost.' He was wondering if John Bascomb, the first Jay customer would hoodoo or bring good luck to the little studio in the Adirondacks. Tom wanted to go to sleep, and tried all the schemes known to the sleepless one for so doing. He said over all the old Latin exercises he had ever learned. Then he spelled his name backward, from middle to front and from middle to end. He counted sheep jumping over a fence. He turned upon his face and tried to recall a certain sermon he once heard when he was a tiny chap and went to sleep, oh, so easily against his mother's arm in the church pew. Finally, just as he was about to drift away into the land of dreams, a sound fell upon his ears that brought him to a sitting position in an instant.

The moonlight streaming through the small window fell upon the other cots where the boys reclined, both asleep. Tom sat there staring at the window and the moon-lighted mountain in the distance covered with the shadowy timber. Again the sound came to his ears. The sound as of a dog scratching at the base of the wood partition and only a few inches from Tom. He slipped from his cot and noiselessly crep to the other cots. A light touch, and both were awake in an instant.

"Sh! boys. There's some sort of an animal just beyond the wall. There! hear it?" whispered Tom.

The scratching recommenced. Then it was followed by a purring noise, like a cat's, only louder. Joe reached above his cot and took down his Winchester. He cocked it. The sound of the click seemed to disturb the animal, for the scratch ceased, and the sound of paws' pit-pat, pit-pat, followed. The boys went to the window. They saw the form of a cat-like creature, softly, slowly crossing the clearing in the moonlight.

"Looks like the big Tom cat that gave me this beauty mark on the cheek."

"That's the biggest Tom cat you ever saw, Billy. It's a panther," uttered Tom.

"Phew! Let me give the fellow a ball just——"

"Not yet, Joe. His haunches are turned this way. You would only wound him. Then something might happen. Besides I'd like to try a flash-light snap-shot at the fellow. Billy, the blood that trickled from your cheek brought him here—and I think he'll return. We'll go to the front of the studio, and if he does return we'll be ready for him, you with the rifle, Billy with the flash-light lamp and I with the camera."

The idea seemed like a wild one, but the boys started to carry it out nevertheless. Tom put a loaded plate-holder in the camera, opened one of the windows and placed the camera with the lens covering the clearing. Bill stood at the other open window near, with the flash-light lamp loaded with the largest cartridge of flash powder on hand. As for Joe, he took his position at the doorway between the two windows. The door was opened a few inches. The rifle was cocked and ready for business. Joe had won the gold medal last season at the rifle range and he proposed to keep up his good record as a sharpshooter if possible.

"He'll get a warm reception if he comes back," whispered Joe.

"Get his picture taken, too, if we work the thing right," uttered Tom.

"Say, if we only could bag that big tom cat—phew! how the fellows at home would talk. I wish he'd hurry up if he's ever going to come back. I'm getting tired holding this lamp, and—I'm—sleep—"

"Sh! Not so loud, Billy. Ah! I see something moving at the other side of the clearing."

"He's coming back, too," whispered Joe.

"When he reaches the center of the clearing I'll yell. That'll stop him for an instant, quite likely. Then you flash the lamp, Billy; and you, Joe, send a ball right to the mark. And don't miss."

"I'll hit the bull's eye, never fear. He's sneaking back as easy as though his paws were greased."

The dark form crept nearer and nearer, and as though endowed with almost human instinct the creature took advantage of every shadow along its path. Nearer and nearer, its long, sinuous body close to the ground, it came. In the center of the clearing was a bright patch of moonlight; as the beast approached it Tom's breast began to jump as he stood there with the exposure bulb in his hand. The moonlight would fog the sensitive plate were he to open the shutter; it must be done just at the proper time.

The animal rose upon its haunches just as it reached the bright patch of moonlight. There it stood, erect, its paws curved in air, its eyes glowing yellow and cruel in the moonlight. His lips were drawn back from the white teeth, and as it gave a scream the boys shuddered when the jaws opened and the red throat was disclosed. The echoes of the creature's scream came back from the mountain side like the wails of a human being in distress.

Tom yelled as he pressed the bulb; then a blinding flash of vivid light swept the clearing—and the report of Joe's rifle rang out—and silence followed as the three stood there in the little studio peering out with wide-open eyes. Joe opened the door and stepped out.

"Careful, old boy, maybe he's only—"

"Only dead, that's all, Tom. With such a mark as that I couldn't miss," cried Joe as he walked slowly toward the dark form lying still and motionless in the center of the clearing. But before he reached it Billy was by his side, rifle in hand.

Joe touched the powerful-looking creature with his foot. "Deader than a door nail. I aimed right at the roof of his mouth as he opened his jaws. The ball has gone right through his brain-pan."

The two dragged the body to the porch and left it there while they went in to see what success Tom had.

"Boys, the negative is a fine one; sharp and distinct as a hair. This flash-light will be the biggest thing on ice."

"Or on tom cats, Tom. I'm going back to bed. This has been an exciting night for my poor nerves and I need rest," said Billy. He hung up his rifle, undressed and tumbled into his cot, where he was soon soundly sleeping. Joe did likewise and Tom followed, after washing and hanging up the precious negative to dry.

They had no more visitors until morning when a step on the porch fell upon their ears as they tumbled from their cots. Tom dressed hastily and went to the door, opened it, and John Bascomb, the first customer, stepped in and asked:

"How did you do it?"

Tom looked at the speaker questioningly, who kept jerking his thumb over his shoulder. The other fellows made their appearance just then, and Bascomb continued:

"I heard the beast scream—a panther's scream is a dreadful sound to hear. You never forget it. I heard the report of a rifle. The ball went right through the old man's brain."

"That's where I meant it should go," broke in Joe with pardonable pride.

"So you are the chap that did the business for the biggest game in this part of the Adirondacks?" was Bascomb's question as he turned to Joe.

"I—I only helped. I saw a nice mark and I plugged for the bull's eye," replied Joe.

"Then here is the reward of $100 offered by me for the pelt of 'the old man.'" The speaker took out his wallet and handed the now thoroughly astonished Joe two crisp fifty-dollar bills.

"But I only helped. Billy and Tom had a hand in and—"

"Fix it up to please yourselves, boys. I've drawn a bead two or three times on 'the old man,' but you chaps have bagged him as well as the reward. I'll bring my buckboard after the chap."

"What do you intend to do with the dead panther, Mr. Bascomb?" asked Tom.

"Stuff his pelt—mount it, you might call it. That's what I do up here in the woods. I am a taxidermist. My work goes far and wide."

After that explanations followed. The recital of Billy's affair with the supposed tom cat made John Bascomb open his eyes and say:

"Well, you are a chap to be proud of. Frightened off the most cruel, the most dangerous beast in the mountains!"

"And I made his picture before Joe shot him."

"That's worth a lot of money to you. The pictures will sell. Well—morning," and the taxidermist walked across the clearing and disappeared. He came with the buckboard an hour afterward and took away the dead panther. He did more: He spread the news and told how three boys from the city had bagged the famous "old man," the cleverest panther that had ever been in the mountains.

After that business came with a rush to the little studio in the wilderness and the boys were pushed to their utmost. Groups from the lumber and bark-peeling camps came for work; and when the tourists began to appear the studio was simply overrun with work. And it kept up so during the season. They had a good sum to their credit in the city bank and, wise as boys in a like position would be, very much satisfied with their venture. After the season was over the studio was taken apart and safely housed for the winter. Then they started for their city homes.

John Bascomb went to the station to bid the young fellows good-by, promising them greater business next summer. After handshaking all around they got aboard and were off; and as the train rounded a curve they leaned from the windows and waved their hats back at the tall, gaunt figure on the little station platform.

"I Ain't Doin' Nothin'."

A Fern That Walks.

From Country Life in America.

Most ferns are confirmed travelers. New fern leaves grow out from the underground roots some distance away from the old plant. The average observer scarcely notices this, but there is a native fern that steps off at so lively a pace that its odd habit has long furnished one of the unceasing entertainments of the woods. The Walking Fern often carpets ledges and tops of shaded rocks. The slender, rufted leaf fronds are singularly unfernlike in appearance. They squirm about and "walk" by declining their taper tips to the soil and taking root there and growing. In time, clusters of new leaf fronds spring from such rooted tips. Byand-by some of these, too, bite the earth and, taking root, start still other colonies, which in turn will continue the progress again and again. Naturally, with the lapse of time, the connection between the older tufts and the younger becomes broken. Yet one sometimes finds series of three or four linked together, representing as many steps in the pretty ramble.

A Good Camp Tent.

A good sort of a tent to have, if camp is to remain in one spot for a week or more, says Country Life in America, is one that resembles one-half of an ordinary wall tent cut in two at the ridge pole, with the front closed, and an awning extending the full width of the ridge pole brought out in front and supported at a proper height at its further end by two small perpendicular stakes and a couple of guy lines. This makes a cool, shady place where meals may be cooked and served in good weather.

The Fairies' Work

By KATHERINE NEWBOLD BIRDSALL.

"The fairies are all dead," sobbed Winnie, burying a tearful face in a little pink-bordered handkerchief. "—I've wished and wished—and my wishes never come true. And I—I—"

"How would you like to go to the funeral?"

Winnie was sure it was the White Rabbit that spoke and she stared at him in amazement. She had come out to bring him some lettuce leaves of which he was very fond, and she hadn't any idea he was listening. In fact she didn't know he could understand, or talk, though she had often wished he could, ever since Uncle Sam had brought him home from the woods one day carefully hidden in his big cap.

"What funeral?" she asked wonderingly.

"Why the fairies' funeral," answered the rabbit. (Winnie was sure it was he this time.) "You said they were all dead, and of course there must be a funeral. As I am always invited everywhere by the fairies, I'll take you if you like."

Winnie thought it very strange that she should be receiving an invitation to a funeral just as if it were a garden party, and the White Rabbit didn't look a bit sad, either.

"I've never been to a funeral—" she hesitated, "and I don't think I like sad things—"

The White Rabbit looked surprised. "Why, you've had three funerals since I came," he said. "and as for sadness, I thought you enjoyed that, for you're in tears so often."

Winnie didn't dare contradict him about tears for her eyes and cheeks were still wet.

"Yes," he continued, "three funerals. First there was that little lame yellow chick that the rest of the family wouldn't have anything to do with. You wrapped him up in your Fourth of July flag and buried him under the lilac bush. Then there was the gray squirrel, and only the other day the young robin that Tabby caught. And you had all the neighbors over to each funeral, and Teddy Sykes as minister, and a long procession, and solemn music on combs and the harmonica, and cook's parasol and your grandmother's black veil—"

"Oh, hush!" cried Winnie. "I put it right back again, and it was only a little dirty where I fell on it once."

"And you had a beautiful time crying," continued the White Rabbit. "I heard you tell that china-faced Medelina Rosebud that you would like a funeral every day. It's a pity she can't give you another chance."

Winnie was almost angry when her best beloved doll was spoken of in this way; but what's the use of getting mad at a White Rabbit?

"Come, all aboard!" continued he. "If you dawdle we'll miss all the procession."

Winnie didn't see anything to get aboard of till she glanced at the white rabbit. He had certainly grown larger, until he was about twice the size of Winnie herself, and he seemed to be waiting for her to mount him.

Without another thought she had jumped on his back and grabbed his ears. In a jiffy he was scampering across the fields to the woods, and Winnie clung close and hoped that she was not doing wrong. She had been told that she must not walk outside the garden; no one had told her not to ride the white rabbit to Nowhere.

On and on they went, right into the heart of the woods, till Winnie thought she could hear the sound of muffled drums. When the White Rabbit stopped she slipped from his back and seated herself on the trunk of an old tree.

Sure enough, there they were coming—hosts of beautiful little winged creatures marching solemnly in line.

"Why don't they fly?" she whispered, eagerly. "I would so like to see them flying."

"Wings are ordered at half-mast for a funeral," explained the White Rabbit. "Don't speak too loud, or you'll frighten them."

Winnie wondered if it was a fairy that was to be buried. "It is a Memory," answered the White Rabbit as if he had heard her mind.

The music had stopped and the bluebells were tolling. Then a beautiful, gold heart-shaped box containing the dead memory was put into the ground. Winnie thought it looked very much like one of those beautiful lockets such as Sister Nell wore day and night.

"The Memory belonged to a beautiful young lady," the White Rabbit explained, "but she filled it full of such sad things that it made her very ill. Then the fairies held a meeting and decided they could cure her if the doctors couldn't, so they made a fresh, clean, sweet, joyful memory for her and stole this one away to bury it."

"Did it fit?" asked Winnie, breathlessly.

"Of course," said the White Rabbit. "And now she thinks of other people and is well and bright and happy; the old sad memory was only of past good times she had had and lost, which was of no use to any one."

"I am glad it is not a fairy," said Winnie in a relieved voice.

"I expected it would be after what you said," remarked the White Rabbit, severely. "Hush—here they come."

The fairy procession had turned and were marching back. Winnie longed to speak to them, but was afraid to. Suddenly she put out her right hand and grabbed the gauzy queen from her chariot. She was as big as a piece of chalk and a marvel of fairy beauty.

Winnie was frightened at her thoughtless act, but the tiny queen smiled so kindly that she regained her courage.

"What can I do for you, little mortal?" she asked.

"Please, your fairy majesty," stammered Winnie, "if only you would sometimes come near our house and make our wishes come true."

"It would be a good act, indeed," put in the White Rabbit. "Only a short time ago she nearly drowned me with tears because she couldn't have what she wished for."

"Better give her a bag of teardrops," suggested one fairy. "Her's are nearly gone, and some day when she really needs them she won't be able to cry."

"She will need a new tongue soon, too," chimed in another fairy. "Her own is getting so crooked and gnarled with all the disagreeable things she says."

"She needs a new mind," added a third fairy. "Her own is so warped with thinking what prank she can play next that it doesn't fit her pretty body any more."

"Her heart needs attention, too," another fairy spoke up. "She has some very soft spots in it, but there are hard ones that need to be softened, and made loving and true."

"Poor little mortal!" said the fairy queen. "You certainly need our help. I will give you one wish at once—what shall it be? Shall we give you a new mind or a new heart or a new tongue or a new conscience?"

Winnie was frightened. Would they treat her as they had the young lady the White Rabbit had told her about?

"Oh, I wish—I wish I were home!" she cried, wildly, forgetting her manners in her fear.

Immediately she felt herself traveling, again on the White Rabbit's back, and so fast that she shut her eyes in fear. When she opened them again the White Rabbit had returned home and was his natural size.

"I guess I can probably make them better myself, Bunny," she said, "instead of waiting for the fairies to make me new ones and bury the old."

A FLORAL STUDY.

POOR PAPA.

Poor papa works so hard all day
For mamma and for me,
That every night when he comes home
Quite tired out is he.
I wish that I was big enough
To work hard every day,
Then papa could stay home and rest
And I would earn the pay.

I'd work my hardest all day long;
I wouldn't be afraid
To climb up all the ladders
That the other mens have made,
And do just like my papa does;
And I'd just think it fun
To work and earn the money,
Like my papa's always done.

An' papa he could stay at home
An' play with all my toys,
An' have the bestest kind of fun
He wouldn't have to go to bed
Until he wanted to,
I'd let him do just lots of things
That I ain't 'lowed to do.

METHOD.

Make good use of your time, for fast
Time flies, and is forever past;
To make time for yourself begin
By order—method—discipline.—Goethe.

SELF-RESPECT.

Think not too meanly of thy new estate;
Thou hast a choice, to choose is to create!
Remember whose the sacred lips that tell:
Angels approve thee when thy voice is well.
—J. G. Holland.

MY PROMPTER.

"Now sing," commands my little son,
As he creeps up in my lap
And nestles his head upon my breast,
All tired for a "good, long nap."
"Now sing me sumfin' nice," he pleads,
As his rosy lips meet mine,
"What shall I sing, my little lad?"
"Oh, talk in a waggin' shine."

"Little Bo Peep has lost her sheep,"
So off the tale I've told.
I can but wish those snowwhite lambs
Had never left the fold.
My thoughts go straying as the sheep,
I merely hum the line;
My little son as prompter says,
"Wif tails in a waggin' shine."

Over again I sing the words
Of the sheep from Bo Peep fleeting;
Drooping lids close softly down
As she "dreamt she heard them bleating."
Kiss the eyes as I lay him down,
My precious boy, so fine;
The white lids quiver—he murmurs low,
"Wiv—tails—waggin'—shine."
—Marie Nelson Lee.

THE FALTERER.

He wondered at the joy that passed him by,
And wondered that he lacked, he knew not why;
He met the raptured look of him who knelt,
And across sweet innocence he dimly felt.
The while he pondered if to run the race,
He heard the plaudits saw the victor's face.
He stood before a roadway, still untried;
"Might fame be there?" and wondering—he died.
—Richard Sarace.

HAPPY DAYS

This is the story of a kind lady to whom God had given three little children. But after they had stayed on earth with her a few years they were needed again in heaven and their mother's heart was sad and lonely without them. Then as she no longer had her own darlings to do for, the lady tried to bring happiness into the lives of poor children, many of whom had no pleasures save those she gave to them.

One day during the summer she planned to have a large party of street children brought to her beautiful home by the river. No preparation for them was considered too troublesome if she thought it would bring a look of real childish joy into their poor little faces.

They were allowed to play croquet and tennis, to swing in the swings or hammocks, to romp and run, and to make all the noise they wished. You would not believe how polite and well-behaved they mostly were, though some of them had never before been outside the alleys where they lived.

Of course the river being so close was the chief attraction; they waded and splashed and had no end of fun. Then at noon they had dinner; oh, such a good dinner! They ate it under the trees, all sitting around a large table made of pine boards and covered with a clean white cloth. Beneath their feet was a soft green carpet of grass and above their heads the blue canopy of heaven.

In the middle of his dinner one little chap cried out, "I never knowed ther' wux sech er heap of sky afore!" At which speech all the others laughed merrily.

That night after her noisy, happy guests were gone, the lady said to her husband, "I believe the spirits of our own dear children have been near all day helping to make the little strangers happy."

And her husband kissed her and answered, "I believe so, too, dear wife."

The Elves and the Retired Farmer.

By CLAUDIA MAY FERRIN.

Written for the Sunday Gazette.

HE WAS from the backwoods, where he had been reared on the lands entered and cleared by his great-grandfather. His "schoolin'" was measured by the "three R's," though he had gained a much broader education in his battles with the world thereafter than the world gave him credit for. He had made many successful deals in a business way; so many, in fact, that his children prevailed upon him to leave the farm and go to the county seat near by, where they could enjoy a broader view of life and the boys start in business for themselves.

Accordingly, a $2,000 residence was purchased, to be fitted up in modern style. The "fixing up" was the one thing he never forgot, and from which he never recovered entirely. For there were so many changes from the old way of living, and such a tremendous supply of unusable furnishings to be purchased that the poor old backwoodsman scratched his head more than once in his effort to solve the problem. "What in thunderation they'd do with all that truck."

At this point an elfish presence one day manifested itself, whispering such outlandish suggestions into the old farmer's ear that he was soon in the best of humor.

"Guess I'll go to work an' fix things up while Molly an' the gal's a-buyin,'" he resolved, when his wife and their one daughter had gone off on the usual forenoon shopping tour. "I know I kin put down carpets, fer I've done it more'n once out at the farm. Here's one o' them Brussel things already sewed up, an' I hearn Molly say 'at this was fer the parlor. All right. Where's the hammer an' tacks? I'll have it down neat as a ribbon by the time her an' Sis gits back."

With that he went to work, the elves lingering near enough to whisper mischief at every turn. The carpet had been made rug fashion, planned so that a vacant space of about a foot in width would emborder it when upon the floor. But when Mr. Harseed saw that it lacked so much of fitting the room he reasoned that it was meant to stretch the remainder of the way, so he began tacking it at the most convenient corner with the air of one who can vow himself master of any situation.

An hour passed and he had tacked two sides of the carpet, when suddenly he came to a standstill.

"'Pears to me this pesky thing is awful hard to stretch," he muttered. "I've pulled at this 'ere last end till I'm 'most tuckered out, an' I hain't gained more'n three inches on the hull thing. I'd think Molly'd know better by this time about buyin' carpets. Some o' Sis's doin's, I'll be bound."

With that he sought out the antiquated carpet stretcher which they had brought from the farm—a five-foot plank with beheaded nails driven in at one end—and attacked the stubborn carpet. Two or three lunges proved sufficient, for he had made an unmendable rent in the side of it—a fact which caused him to cease his struggles in the parlor and go in search of something more easily done.

"I'll take these clo'es racks upstairs, then," he determined, seizing the dainty bamboo easels and dashing up the stairway. "Don't seem as though they'll hold up much of a load. Tell ye what I kin do! Jist to try 'em, I'll hang my coat an' other riggin' on 'em to finish dryin', fer I got powerful wet in that rain yisterday. The very thing!" he muttered, surveying them delightedly. "Guess that's what Sis bought 'em fer, anyway."

Next he began unwrapping and putting away other articles of known and unknown use, playing such havoc with his daughter's intended "finery" that the elves danced about him in high glee. Meanwhile the invisible beings whispered such commendatory words into his ear that he was soon worked up to a high state of nervous excitement, and so proud of his progress that he met his "winnin folks" at the door and told them all.

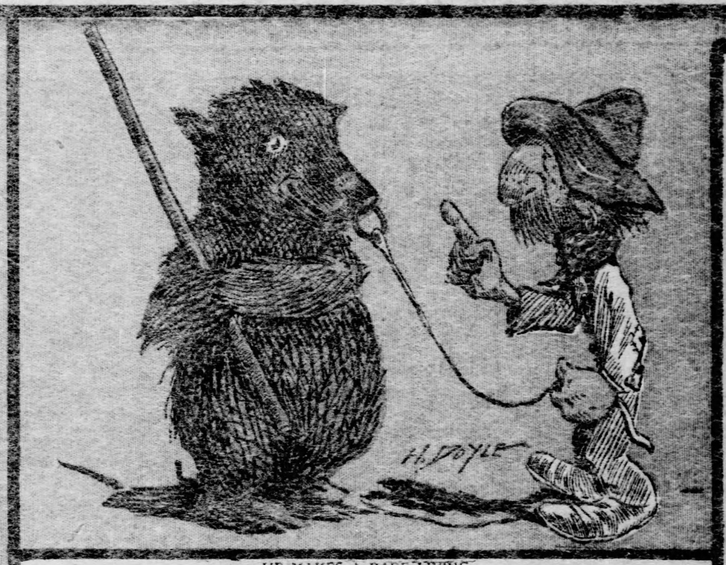
"Oh, you wretch!" cried his wife, though she modified it somewhat with an apologetic smile. "I didn't mean for the carpet to be put down that way—boo, hoo! An' now you've torn it, an' spoiled Sis' easels, an' broke my new vase, an' no tellin' what all you hain't done. Here! Pull these tacks this minute, then go to the store an' get some stuff to patch this carpet with. An' give Sis the money to replace all you've broke or I'll—"

"Gee, Molly," he replied meekly, as he started toward the street door to obey command No. 2. For that was the safest course, as the elves and past experiences told him.

WISTFULNESS by Carolyn Wells

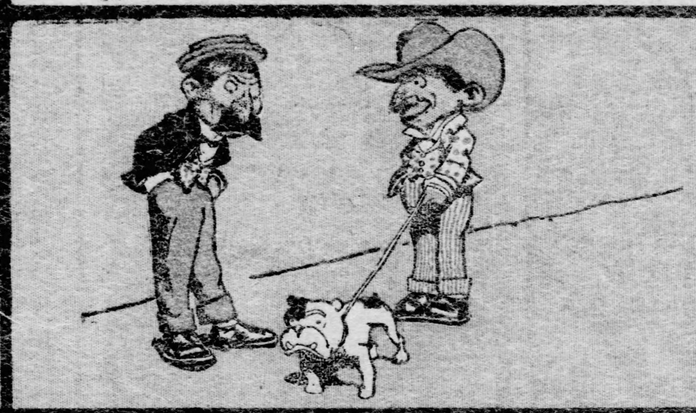
Mr. Murphy: "Why don't ye blow that ould Thrombone of yours and make that dago round the corner quit playin' his organ?"
Mr. Schultz: "I can't alretty, I would ged into drouble mit de union if I blayed mit scabs."

Mammy: "You, Rastus Johnsing didn't I told you to stay 'way from dose chickens or you'd get hurt. I often told you dat chickens ain't got no use for colored folks no how."

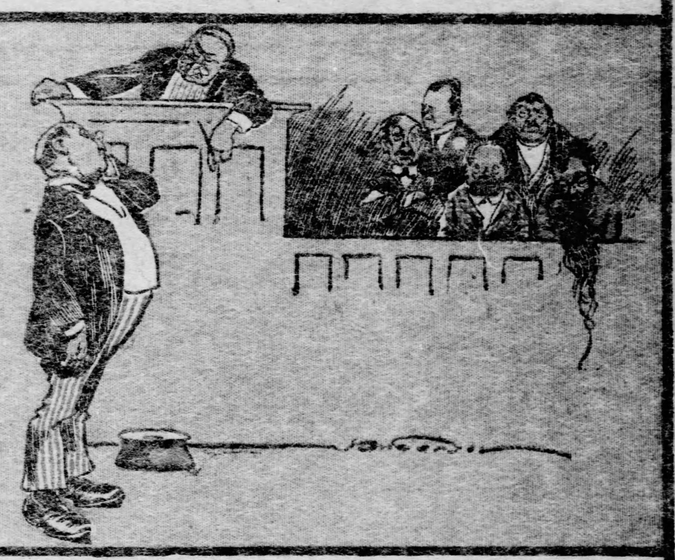


HE MAKES A BARE LIVING

Weary Willie: "Say, Tired, can yer swim?"
Tired Tatters: "Dunno, I've never been in the water."

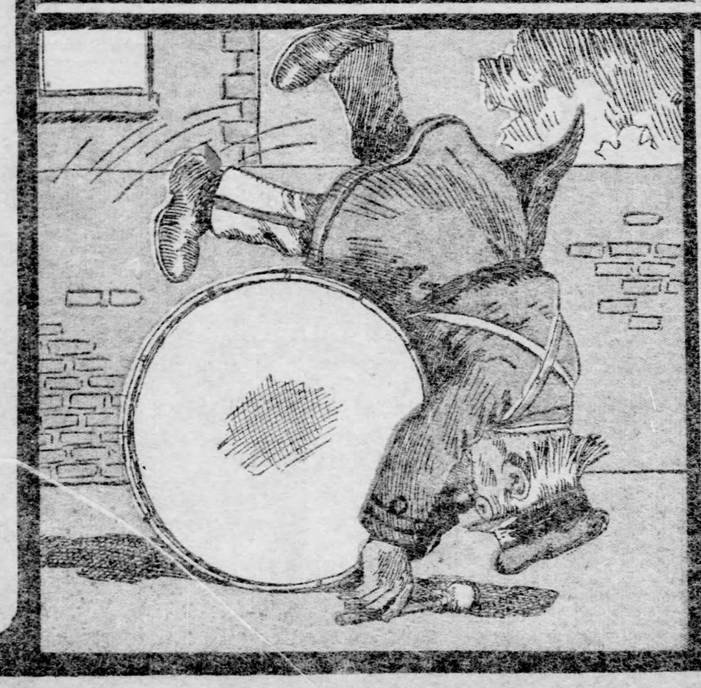


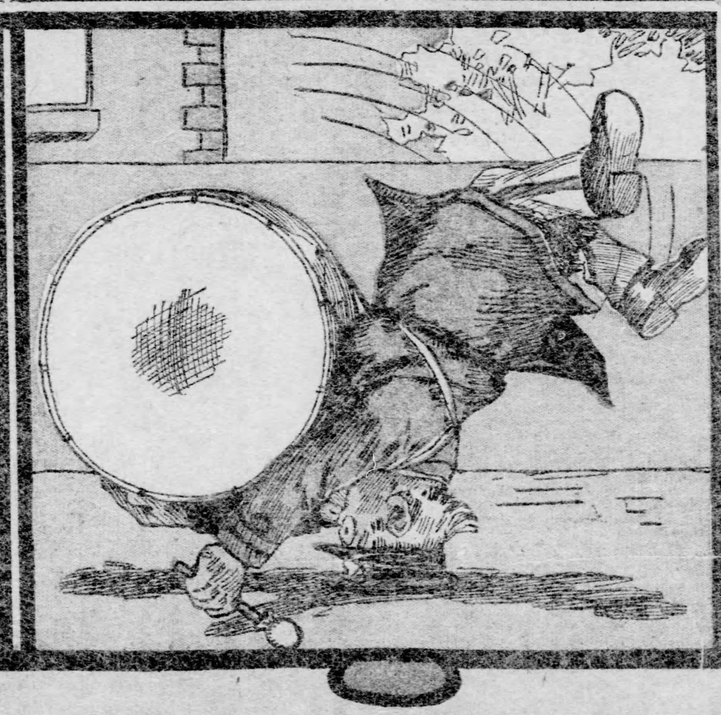
Jones: "Yes, sir, he's a Boston Bull and a regular Bostonian."
Smith: "I should say from his looks he was more of a Catskiller."



Juryman: "Your honor, I desire to be excused from jury duty; I can only hear with one ear."
Judge: "You'll do. We only hear one side of the case at a time."

HERR BIMBAUM LOOPS THE LOOP





GARDENING AND SMALL FRUIT RAISING ON A LARGE SCALE

LABORORS AND TEAMS AT WORK IN THE GREAT ASPARAGUS BED

A GLIMPSE OF THE LARGEST CURRANT PATCH IN THE WORLD

YOUTHFUL CURRANT PICKERS AND THEIR HARVEST

LONGMONT, COL., July 9.—Besides harvesting peas with a mowing machine and raising asparagus in beds of 100 acres, Colorado now boasts of one more agricultural novelty—a currant patch of 80 acres—the largest in the world.

The biggest currant patch heretofore known is said to be located in Michigan, and it comprises eight acres. The one in Colorado is at Longmont. In it there are 125,000 plants in all. The plants are set out in rows seven feet apart, and there are three and a half feet between the plants in the rows. In the cultivation of these currants irrigation has a very important part, as it does in the production of many of the west's fruits and vegetables. By irrigation the currant plants in so large an area are given water on the very day they need it. Instead of being dependent on a rainfall. Owing to a sufficiency of water at just the right time and also to the great amount of sunshine in this section, the flavor of the currants is better, a superior sweetness being easily detected. Colorado people aver that this is true of nearly all fruits and vegetables in their part of the United States.

As many as 150 hands may be seen at work picking currants in the gathering season. Both old and young are employed in this occupation. Sometimes a 10-year-old boy has been found to do as well in a day as a strong person in the number of pounds he gathers. I say pounds, for all pickers rather by the pound and are paid accordingly. One and one-fourth cents per pound is paid for picking. The laborers make all the way from 50 cents to $2.50 per day.

The value of a currant crop varies materially. A fair average for a full-bearing plantation would be one gallon or perhaps five pounds to the bush. It is not uncommon for a currant bush to produce 10 times that amount, but others will be almost barren and thus reduce the average of the bushes of the entire patch. Mr. J. H. Empson, a prominent citizen of Longmont, is the owner of the world's biggest currant patch, together with his daughter, who takes an active interest in the plantation.

I have already mentioned peas in connection with the big crops of Colorado. The great scale upon which this product is handled in this part of the country is one of the most interesting of sights to the sightseer from the east. The gathering and threshing time is the most entertaining of all. When the crop is to be gathered mowing machines much resembling those of the east which are used in other crops enter the field and cut down the stalks. Then come wagons and men with forks who load the mown harvest and carry it to the buildings where what might be termed a thresher is at work. The threshing or separating machinery separates the peas from the pods, and not only this, but it finally separates the small peas from the larger ones.

The beds of peas in Colorado sometimes include as many as 2,000 acres, and there is one bed exceeding in size 2,500 acres. It is the rule of planters to plant but a certain number of acres daily in order that the crops will not all mature at once. Thus the crops are also harvested in the order that they are planted. The stalks or vine-like plants upon which the pea pods grow are placed in silos and made into ensilage, which in turn is fed to live stock and thus a valuable by-product is utilized.

No little interest is being taken in many parts of the country of late years in the cultivation of asparagus. The agricultural department at Washington has even printed a quite lengthy farmers' bulletin for dealing with asparagus culture alone. At Longmont is an asparagus bed which, like the currant patch, is believed to be the largest in the world. This asparagus bed covers 120 acres. It contains about three-fourths of a million plants. They are planted in rows about six feet apart and the plants are about 12 to 15 inches apart in the rows. The accompanying photograph illustrates the activities of the planting season. In addition to the large forces of men here employed there are scores of horses and mules at work.

The consumption of asparagus in America is rapidly on the increase. There is a growing demand for it in the cities. One reason given for its growing popularity is that it can be obtained on the market at times of the year when no other vegetable is obtainable. Again, the fact that it has long been looked upon as a healthy diet has been in its favor.

The agricultural bulletin sent out from Washington by the department, in commenting on asparagus, says that it is almost as old as the hills, and that it was first used by the Romans as a medicinal plant. Later it became known as one of the delicacies of the table. The bulletin further says that even in the day of the Romans the sprouts were preserved by drying to lengthen the natural season. It was then cultivated in much larger spears than it is today. Long ago Germany, France and England cultivated asparagus and it was planted in America by the early settlers. In Long Island and New Jersey great quantities of asparagus have been produced for years. The recent popularity of asparagus, however, is pronounced remarkable.

Love is never found—it comes.—Graystone.

If a man admires a girl at all he will want to marry her—as long as she treats him badly.—Myra of the Pines.

The old oaken bucket isn't in it with the gourd at the spring.

Fortunes by Accident

SOME OF THE WORLD'S GREATEST INVENTIONS HAVE BEEN THE RESULT OF IDLE CHANCE

IN the course of his life the average man stumbles across many inventions. Unfortunately, he has seldom the wit to realize what he has done. One man in perhaps a million can appreciate the value of his discovery. He becomes an Edison or a Marconi, and the world wonders. The other members of the million—well, the writer is one. Are you another?

Many years ago a kitchen maid was boiling up some salt and water for curing pork. The vessel used was of unglazed earthenware and, during her absence from the kitchen the brine boiled over, and there was trouble. Subsequently the brine refused to be scraped off the clay, but stuck to the outside of the vessel in a shiny, waterproof coat.

The story of that accident came to the ears of a potter. To him it signified something more than the "wicked waste of brine" of the kitchen maid. He pirated the unconscious discovery, "invented" the system of glazing by common salt, and simultaneously gave Staffordshire potteries one of the greatest boons they have ever experienced.

Origin of the Modern Lighthouse.

In the latter half of the eighteenth century one of the members of a little scientific society in Liverpool laid a curious wager. He bet a brother scientist that he would read a newspaper by the light of a farthing dip at a distance of 80 feet. The brother scientist, finding the feat difficult at even a sixth of the distance, cheerfully accepted the wager. The layer merely coated the inside of a shallow wooden box with sloping pieces of looking-glass, so as to form a concave lens, and readily deciphered the small print at the stipulated distance.

This experiment was witnessed by a Liverpool dockmaster. He was a thinking man and saw great possibilities in this learned jest. He straightway adopted the principle to lighthouse requirements and forthwith the modern reflected light, with its miles of effective range and untold life-saving powers, sprang into being.

An Ostler's Hint.

A Staffordshire potter once stopped at Dunstable, on his way to London, in order to obtain advice as to his horse's weak vision. The ostler at his inn burned some flints and pulverized them into a fine powder, which he blew into the animal's eyes.

The horse's owner was astonished—not at the nature of the operation, but at the fact that the erstwhile black flint became white with the heat. Surely, thought he, if this powdered flint were added to ordinary pipe clay, it would, on being fired, produce a far harder and more serviceable white wear than ordinary clay. He tried the experiment, and flint ware was added to the list of British manufactures.

A Mere Accident.

Lundyfoot, the well-known snuffmaker of our grandfather's days, was once drying some snuff, preparatory to presenting it for sale. By accident it was baked too long, and burned beyond repair, but Lundyfoot was not cast down. Most men would have thrown away the entire stock. He decided upon a bolder course.

Making a virtue of necessity, he advertised his charred stock as the new "high dried" snuff, and started to push it for all he was worth. It had a pungent flavor all its own, and, greatly to his surprise, it "caught on." He made a large fortune out of the "invention."

Doctor Fahlberg's Discovery.

Many present-day inventions have had equally unlikely beginnings. Saccharine is the most valuable substitute for sugar we know. It can be taken with impunity by diabetic patients, to whom ordinary sugar is death, and it is many times sweeter than that commodity. Nevertheless, it has only been known to science since 1887.

In that year Dr. Fahlberg was employed upon the all-important subject of coal-tar derivatives, at the Johns Hopkins university in Baltimore. Sitting one evening at tea, he was surprised to find how sweet his bread and butter tasted. He traced the sweetness to his fingers, thence to his coat sleeves, and finally to one of the bowls of derivatives in his laboratory. Experiments upon himself and animals proved alike the harmlessness of the compound and its extreme sweetness. He had "discovered" saccharine.

Edison's Power of Perception.

Edison was one day walking on the sea coast, when he came across a patch of black sand. Curious to know what it contained, he filled his pockets with it, and subsequently turned it out on a bench in his laboratory. Just then a passing workman stumbled against the table and dropped the big magnet he was carrying across the sand.

When he picked it up again it was covered with tiny black grains, proving the sand to consist largely of metallic particles. Most men would have sworn, and passed on. To Edison, however, this action suggested the modern process of metal extraction from low-grade ores. In this the ore is first crushed to powder, and then placed between powerful magnets. The metal sticks to the magnets, while the dross passes on.

The end, alas! is not always so satisfactory. Sixty years ago, when Daguerre, Talbot, and their brother scientists were working night and day to "fix" the fleeting photographs which Daguerre had just introduced, an unknown lad bumbled the entire French academy. A poor, pinched little fellow, whose shabby clothes and half-starved appearance accorded but ill with the brain that must have been his, walked one evening into the shop of Chevalier, the optician, of the Quai de l'Horloge.

Before he left he had shown a plate to M. Chevalier which proved beyond a doubt that he had mastered the much-pondered problem. He would not divulge his secret—at least, "not until tomorrow." But that tomorrow did not come, for the poor lad was never seen again. Whether the long toil had unseated his reason, whether he had perished miserably in the dark-running Seine or the casualty ward of a Paris hospital, must remain a matter of conjecture. So, too, must the name of the orginal fixer of the modern protograph.

The Fate of an Inventor.

Two centuries previously, a clever compatriot of his obtained audience of the great Richelieu, and astonished even that unemotional statesman by the exhibition of a piece of malleable glass. This had been the quest of the trade for many years, and the inventor was proportionately elated.

"It will revolutionize the glass trade of the world!" cried he, incautiously adding that he alone knew the secret of its manufacture.

"It would, indeed, were you to have free play," admitted the crafty diplomat, as he then and there committed him to imprisonment for life. The cardinal disapproved of such revolutionary ideas. Under existing conditions France had then the bulk of the world's glass trade, and Richelieu had no desire to risk it. The secret of malleable glass is still unknown. It died with its inventor—probably in the Bastille.

Strange Company.

"In the twentieth century, piety and company-promotion go hand-in-hand."—The Sketch, London.

DEATH VALLEY.

A broad plain stretching westward dry and dun
Sparse vegetation baking in the sun;
And mountain ranges further to the west
With white snow masses on each lofty crest,
Except when turned to rosy tints at morn.
Or glowing blood-red just ere night is born.

No shade to soften heat or sun's fierce wrath,
Lizards and scorpions—"le dusty path."
Where giant spiders like gray shadows swarm—
Each a small devil with mis-shapen form—
The yellow rattlesnake coiled low where meets
The boulder's shadow and the sun's white heat

At night strange reptiles crawl 'neath pallid moon.
Squat toads and insects join in tuneless rune,
While coyotes howl, and beats are scarcely less
Than in the noonday glare so shadowless;
A world of dust and sand, low shrubs and stones,
And 'mid them, gleaming white, bleached skulls and bones.

The red Apache o'er it sometimes sweeps
To re-enforce its horrors with his crimes,
Or Mexicans on some sweeping raid,
Add to its corpses with their bandit trade;
Within its silence their rifles crash,
In its sun-glares their crimson knife blades flash.

Too oft enacted on this scenic stage
Are dreams red with gore and fierce with rage.
Men-monsters vying with the reptile herde—
Their sting's the bullet or relentless sword;
Death Valley! where the drought and hot sun's breath
Turns skies to brass and shrivel life in death.

Weeds in Kansas City.

From the Kansas City Star.

The rain, which falls alike upon the just and the unjust, is as good to weeds as to flowers and trees and grass. And the unjust weeds are even more grateful for favors received than are the beautiful things of culture. So, in every vacant lot in Kansas City, along the sidewalks in the residence districts, and even in the streets, the recent rains have given vigor to rank and noisome vegetation. The time for the war on weeds is at its height, and yet there is evident now the annual backwardness on the part of the city authorities to begin the fight. At this season of the year there is no other duty of the street department which is so necessary as that of mowing down unsightly weeds.

Genealogy and Heraldry

Rules to be observed by contributors to this department:

1. Give full name and address, writing only on one side of the paper.
2. Queries of general historical interest will be published and as far as possible answered in these columns.
3. All communications requiring a reply must have stamps enclosed, one for each question.
4. Address all communications to William Armstrong Crozier, Genealogist, 1602 Wilton avenue, Philadelphia, Pa.

By WILLIAM A. CROZIER.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

Orders of Knighthood.

CHIVALRY, though possibly founded in caprice and productive of occasional extravagance, exercised a very considerable influence in refining the manners of the European nations during the 11th, 12th and 13th centuries. Its institution, properly so called, cannot be traced farther back than the 11th, when the rudiments of the "laws of the order" may be found in the decisions of the famous council of Clermont. Religion, valor and gallantry were blended in its formation; humanity, courtesy, justice and honor were its characteristic qualities; the enthusiastic zeal produced by religion served to give it singular energy, and to carry it even to a romantic excess. "Men," says one old writer, "were trained to knighthood by long previous discipline; they were admitted into the order by solemnities no less devout than pompous; every person of noble birth courted the honor, it was deemed a distinction superior to royalty, and monarchs were found to receive it from the hands of private gentlemen. The brightest virtues which dignified the history of the English nation or that of any other people in the whole Christian world were chiefly derived from this source. Had it not been for the spirit of chivalry, the corruption of religion, the want of all good learning, the superstition, the ferocity, the barbarism of the times, would have extinguished all virtue and sense of humanity, as well as all generous sentiments of honor in the hearts of the nobility and gentry of Europe; nor could they have been able to resist the military enthusiasm of the Saracens and Turks, without the aid of another kind of fanaticism which was excited and nourished in them by means of that spirit."

To ascertain the true origin of the orders of knighthood we must go back to the time of the crusaders, when a love of the Christian faith was the very soul of chivalry, and when the noble and enterprising of Europe hastened to Palestine. "The Cross of Christ," says an old authority, "was no sooner lifted up as the standard under which the defenders of the faith were to rally than all Europe was united in a band of brothers to worship the Saviour of mankind. Germany, France and England poured forth the flower of their youth and nobility; men were led by no base interest or selfish expectation, but who went with single hearts relinquishing the dearest blessings of their country and station to defend the cause they loved."

Armed with his hauberk and lance and mounted on his charger, attended by his faithful squire and men-at-arms, and distinguished by his banner and armorial coat, the knight pursued his pilgrimage to the Holy Land, bound by his oath to despise the allurements of ease and pleasure and courting from inclination hostility and danger; his course was marked by deeds of daring and almost incredible prowess; when his vow was performed or his religious passion satiated in fruitless victories hardly known at home, but, as he believed, registered as merits in heaven, the holy conqueror returned to his native land by a route often more dangerous and through adventures more extraordinary than had occurred on his journey from it, and brought back with him a restlessness of disposition and incurable love of martial employment which such a life could not fail to create.

With the crusades then arose the first orders of knighthood during the twelfth century, when the piety and humanity of some merchants of Amalfi, who traded in Judea, induced them to build a hospital dedicated to St. John the Almoner, for the reception of the pilgrims who frequented the holy sepulcher, and thus they originated the Hospitalers of St. John, who, when the princes of the west entered the Holy Land, joined the banner of the crusade and became in the sequel, under the designation of Knights of Rhodes, and afterward of Malta, the most essential bulwark against the progress of the Ottoman arms. The influence of this celebrated order extended throughout the whole of Europe, and comprised eight languages, those of the different nations of which the order was composed, namely, Provence, Auvergne, France, Italy, Arragon, Germany, Castile and England. At one period the power of the Knights of St. John was so great that they possessed in Christendom about 18,000 thousand manors. In England their prior sat in parliament as the first baron of the kingdom. They wore the black habit of St. Augustin originally, with a plain white cross on the breast, but subsequently with one of eight points. The cross in time of war was on a scarlet cassock.

Almost contemporaneously certain canons regular of St. Augustin, who, during the rule of the Saracens, had been intrusted with the preservation of the tomb of the Saviour, imitated the example of the Hospitalers of St. John and formed themselves into an order, assuming the title of Knights of the Holy Sepulcher. They gained celebrity by their valor during the time of the Christian kings of Jerusalem, but on the loss of the Holy Land they took refuge in Perugia and were incorporated with the Knights of Rhodes. Their ensign was "Argent, a cross potent, or, with a little cross between each of the principal angles."

To the order of the Sepulcher succeeded that of the Knights Templars, founded by Geoffrey of St. Omer and Hugh de Pasanis, who, in conjunction with other pious persons, formed a society for the purpose of protecting the highways of Jerusalem. Their fame for martial prowess soon spread throughout Europe and acquired for them great riches and vast endowments, which was in all probability the chief cause of the destruction of the order, which was accomplished by the machinations of Philip the Fair in 1312. Their first settlement in England was in Holborn, London, but from the reign of Henry II. they chiefly resided in the temple, Fleet street, which they built, as well as the church, after the exact plan of the temple at Jerusalem, in the year 1185. The badge of the order was a patriarchal cross, enameled red and edged with gold.

Various other orders arose in the different kingdoms of Europe, but especially in Spain and France, where chivalry appears to have earliest taken root, and to have flourished in its flower and pride. Who has not read with admiration and delight of the gallant exploits of the knightly warriors of St. James and Calatrava, or where in the whole range of modern history can we discover aught comparable with the deeds of a St. Louis, a Du Guesclin, or a Bayard? In England, chivalry was of later birth and slower growth, nor until the intercourse with France became familiar, were the English knights of much celebrity. In the inglorious reigns of John and Henry III. the order declined, but revived with Edward I., one of the most accomplished knights of the age, and it shone with increased splendor amid the achievements of his grandson, Edward III.

The illustrious Order of the Garter was instituted by Edward III. on the occasion of the battle of Cressy, when the king ordered his garter to be displayed as a signal for the onset, in commemoration whereof he made a garter the principal ornament of the order, erected in memory of his signal victory, and a symbol of the indissoluble union of the knights. A popular tradition prevails, but it is not supported by any ancient authority, that the order was instituted in honor of a garter of Joan, countess of Salisbury, which her ladyship is said to have dropped in dancing at a court ball, and which King Edward picked up, remarking in French to some courtiers, who smiled at the circumstance, "Honi soit qui mal y pense;" and adding that shortly after they should see the garter advanced to so high an honor that they would account themselves happy to wear it. Be the origin of its institution, however, what it may, no lay order in Europe is so ancient, none more illustrious. Emperors, kings and princes have been enrolled as its companions; and warriors, statesmen and patriots, the bravest, the ablest and the purest, have been honored with its insignia.

Pennsylvania Prisoners on Long Island August 15, 1778.

The following list of prisoners was found among the papers of Rufus Lincoln, a captain in the Seventh Massachusetts regiment, and who was a prisoner of war at Flatbush from June 17, 1778, to January 25, 1781. The original is still in the possession of his descendants. The dates are when taken prisoner and the names afterward at what battle or place:

Brigadier-Generals.

Wm. Thompson, Pennsylvania, Continental, June 8, 1776, Three Rivers.

James Irvin, Pennsylvania, militia, December 5, 1777, Lake Champlain.

Colonels.

Robert Magaw, Pennsylvania, Continentals, November 16, 1776, Fort Washington.

Lamber Cadwalader, Pennsylvania, Continentals, November 16, 1776, Fort Washington.

Michael Swope, Pennsylvania, Continentals, November 16, 1776, Fort Washington.

William Coats, Pennsylvania militia.

Lieutenant-Colonels.

Peter Kirkland, Pennsylvania, Flying Camp, Long Island.

Nicholas Lutts, Pennsylvania, Flying Camp, Long Island.

Majors.

Andrew Gilbrith, Pennsylvania Flying Camp, November 16, 1776, Fort Washington.

Geo. Write, Pennsylvania militia, February 14, 1778.

Francis Murry, Pennsylvania Continentals, February 19, 1778, Newtown.

Captains.

Wm. McKesek, Pennsylvania Flying Camp, November 16, 1776, Fort Washington.

Jacob Dritt, Pennsylvania Flying Camp, November 16, 1776, Fort Washington.

Conrad Snyder, Pennsylvania Flying Camp, November 16, 1776, Fort Washington.

Wm. Scott, Pennsylvania Flying Camp, November 16, 1776, Fort Washington.

Wm. McFailing, Pennsylvania Flying Camp, November 16, 1776, Fort Washington.

John Simon, Pennsylvania Flying Camp, November 16, 1776, Fort Washington.

John M. Hatton, Pennsylvania Flying Camp, November 16, 1776, Fort Washington.

Thos. Connell, Pennsylvania Flying Camp, November 16, 1776, Fort Washington.

James Hambleton, Pennsylvania Continentals, March 24, 1777, Brunswick.

Joseph Potts, Pennsylvania Continentals, September 11, 1777, Brandywine.

Roger Stalner, Pennsylvania Continentals, September 26, 1777, Philadelphia.

Moore Fontleroy, Pennsylvania Dragoons, September 28, 1777, Germantown.

Samuel Fisher, Pennsylvania militia, December 11, 1777, Guelph Mills.

William Newman, Pennsylvania militia, February 24, 1778, Crooked Billet.

Robert Sample, Pennsylvania Continentals, March 7, 1778, Germantown.

Edward Heaston, Pennsylvania militia, May 26, 1778, at home.

Samuel Cuthbertson, Pennsylvania Flying Camp, November 16, 1776, Fort Washington.

John McDaniel, Pennsylvania Flying Camp, November 16, 1776, Fort Washington.

Benjamin Wallis, Pennsylvania Flying Camp, November 16, 1776, Fort Washington.

Henry Hanarite, Pennsylvania Flying Camp, November 16, 1776, Fort Washington.

Peter Decker, Pennsylvania Flying Camp, November 16, 1776, Fort Washington.

Isaac Seely Pennsylvania Continentals, December 15, 1780, Paramis.

Jacob Weyer, Pennsylvania Continentals, December 15, 1780, Paramis.

Captain-Lieutenants.

Charles Trumbull, Pennsylvania artillery, April 13, 1777, Bound Brook.

William Ferguson, Pennsylvania artillery, April 13, 1777, Bound Brook.

Jona Brevier, Pennsylvania artillery, October 4, 1777, Germantown.

Second Lieutenants.

John Richerson, Pennsylvania Continentals, November 16, 1776, Fort Washington.

Matthew Knox, Pennsylvania Continentals, November 16, 1776, Fort Washington.

John Lawrence, Pennsylvania Continentals, November 16, 1776, Fort Washington.

Daniel Broadhead, Pennsylvania Continentals, November 16, 1776, Fort Washington.

John Morgan, Pennsylvania Continentals, November 16, 1776, Fort Washington.

John Poegtley, Pennsylvania Continentals, November 16, 1776, Fort Washington.

Charles Philes, Pennsylvania Continentals, November 16, 1776, Fort Washington.

John Helm, Pennsylvania Continentals, November 16, 1776, Fort Washington.

William Tilton, Pennsylvania Continentals, November 16, 1776, Fort Washington.

John Duget, Pennsylvania Continentals, November 16, 1776, Fort Washington.

Joseph Martin, Pennsylvania Flying Camp, November 16, 1776, Fort Washington.

John Holaday, Pennsylvania Flying Camp, November 16, 1776, Fort Washington.

Zachariah Schugart, Pennsylvania Flying Camp, November 16, 1776, Fort Washington.

Robert Patton, Pennsylvania Flying Camp, November 16, 1776, Fort Washington.

Samuel Lyndsay, Pennsylvania Flying Camp, November 16, 1776, Fort Washington.

Henry Bell, Pennsylvania Flying Camp, November 16, 1776, Fort Washington.

Hezekiah Davis, Pennsylvania Flying Camp, November 16, 1776, Fort Washington.

Joseph Morgan, Pennsylvania Flying Camp, November 16, 1776, Fort Washington.

Gilbert Blaking, Pennsylvania Flying Camp, November 16, 1776, Fort Washington.

John Erwine, Pennsylvania Flying Camp, November 16, 1776, Fort Washington.

Robert Brown, Pennsylvania Flying Camp, November 16, 1776, Fort Washington.

Robert Darlington, Pennsylvania Flying Camp, November 16, 1776, Fort Washington.

Benjamin Davis, Pennsylvania Flying Camp, November 16, 1776, Fort Washington.

Hugh King, Pennsylvania Flying Camp, November 16, 1776, Fort Washington.

Robert Bankin, Pennsylvania militia, September 4, 1777, at home.

Thomas Armstrong, Pennsylvania militia, September 16, 1777, White Horse.

John Cunningham, Pennsylvania militia, September 16, 1777, White Horse.

Francis Grice, Pennsylvania militia, September 25, 1777, Germantown.

Charles Clark, Pennsylvania militia, December 11, 1777, Guelph Mills.

Peter Conrad, Pennsylvania Militia, January 10, 1778, Frankford.

Benjamin Walton, Pennsylvania militia, February 14, 1778, at home.

John Blake, Pennsylvania militia, February 14, 1778, at home.

John Osborne, Pennsylvania militia, February 14, 1778, at home.

Henry Marsits, Pennsylvania militia, February 19, 1778, Newtown.

Asher Carter, Pennsylvania militia, April 17, 1778, Bristol.

John Kerr, Pennsylvania militia, May 4, 1778, Crooked Billet.

William Martin, Pennsylvania Artillery, Jersey.

James Smith, Pennsylvania artillery, Jersey.

Second Lieutenants.

William Cradford, Pennsylvania continentals, November 16, 1776, Fort Washington.

Thomas Jenney, Pennsylvania Continentals, November 16, 1776, Fort Washington.

John Finley, Pennsylvania continentals, November 16, 1776, Fort Washington.

William Standley, Pennsylvania continentals, November 16, 1776, Fort Washington.

John Randolph, Pennsylvania continentals, November 16, 1776, Fort Washington.

Andrew Dover, Pennsylvania continentals, November 16, 1776, Fort Washington.

Andrew Dover, Pennsylvania continentals, November 16, 1776, Fort Washington.

Godfrey Myers, Pennsylvania continentals, November 16, 1776, Fort Washington.

Thomas Wynn, Pennsylvania flying camp, November 16, 1776, Fort Washington.

John Craig, Pennsylvania flying camp, November 16, 1776, Fort Washington.

John Crawford, Pennsylvania flying camp, November 16, 1776, Fort Washington.

William Young, Pennsylvania flying camp, November 16, 1776, Fort Washington.

Mathew Bonnet, Pennsylvania flying camp, November 16, 1776, Fort Washington.

Ephrem Hunter, Pennsylvania flying camp, November 16, 1776, Fort Washington.

George Blewer, Pennsylvania continentals, October 4, 1777, Germantown.

Thomas Millard, Pennsylvania militia, February 14, 1778, at home.

William Breston, Pennsylvania militia, February 14, 1778, at Busseiton.

James Jones, Pennsylvania continentals, February 14, 1778, at home.

Henry Cleaton, Pennsylvania flying camp, November 16, 1776, Fort Washington.

Sam M. Celleiln, Pennsylvania flying camp, November 16, 1776, Fort Washington.

Jamison, Pennsylvania flying camp, November 16, 1776, Fort Washington.

Third Lieutenants.

Hery Britener, Pennsylvania continentals, November 16, 1776, Fort Washington.

Reason Davis, Pennsylvania continentals, November 16, 1776, Fort Washington.

Edward Smith, Pennsylvania continentals, November 16, 1776, Fort Washington.

James McFailing, Pennsylvania continentals, November 16, 1776, Fort Washington.

Isaac Skinner, Pennsylvania continentals, November 16, 1776, Fort Washington.

Jacob Munroe, Pennsylvania continentals, November 16, 1776, Fort Washington.

Abner Ervit, Pennsylvania continentals, November 16, 1776, Fort Washington.

Samuel McHatton, Pennsylvania continentals, November 16, 1776, Fort Washington.

Ensigns.

Peter Paul, Pennsylvania flying camp, November 16, 1776, Fort Washington.

Ezekiel Hopkins, Pennsylvania flying camp, November 16, 1776, Fort Washington.

John Vaughan, Pennsylvania flying camp, November 16, 1776, Fort Washington.

William Riche, Pennsylvania flying camp, November 16, 1776, Fort Washington.

John Carter, Pennsylvania flying camp, November 16, 1776, Fort Washington.

Jacob Myers, Pennsylvania flying camp, November 16, 1776, Fort Washington.

Samuel Rutherford, Pennsylvania flying camp, November 16, 1776, Fort Washington.

Reed, Pennsylvania flying camp, November 16, 1776, Fort Washington.

Henry Boughberry, Pennsylvania flying camp, November 16, 1776, Fort Washington.

John Thompson, Pennsylvania militia, January 3, 1777, Prinstown.

John Wildman, Pennsylvania continentals, September 16, 1777, Brandywine.

William Dimsey, Pennsylvania militia, December 11, 1777, Guelph Mills.

Joseph Cox, Pennsylvania continentals, February 14, 1778, Newtown.

John Green, Pennsylvania militia, May 1, 1778, at home.

Jacob Summers, Pennsylvania militia, May 1, 1778, at home.

Staff Brigade of Majors.

John Jonston, Pennsylvania flying camp, November 16, 1776, Fort Washington.

Quartermasters.

Ephrem Douglas, Pennsylvania continentals, April 13, 1777, Bound Brook.

Lawrence Maning, Pennsylvania continentals, sergeant major, Staten Island.

Citizens.

Casper Guyer, substitute Lieutenant, September 29, 1777, Philadelphia.

William Lawrence, February 14, 1778, Pennsylvania.

John Heuston, Pennsylvania militia, April 1, 1778, at home.

Joel Wescot, April 25, 1778, Philadelphia.

Answers to Correspondents.

James Leden—Pennsylvania.

M. H. (Cleveland, O.)—You will find some mention of the family in Stark's History of Dunbarton, N. H., also Lancaster's History of Gilmartin and Lapham's History of Paris, Me. H. L. Peck—Try Rupp's Thirty Thousand Emigrants. You will find in this a very large number of German and Swiss names who settled in Pennsylvania. If you consult the second series of the Pennsylvania Archives you will find a list of those who took the oath of allegiance, the great majority of whom were of German birth.

H. C. Marquis (Alleghery).—Your letter was unfortunately mislaid, hence delay. I cannot find the name in the Delaware records that have been printed, neither can I connect him with the Ball family in Hayden's Virginia Genealogies. A personal search at Newcastle might solve the difficulty. Write me again, if you wish to go to that expense.

J. A.—Sir Herbert Jeffries was governor of Virginia in 1677.

H. O'N. (York)—There is no charge for searching the will books. I can obtain a copy of the will for you, the cost being $1.

Where Men Are Careful.

Practical jokes did not go in dueling times. They are not popular forms of amusement in dueling countries even now. When a word may bring on a meeting in the cool morning air, in some place consecrated to such encounters, men are careful not to slap each other on the back, or trip each other up, or knock each other down, or indulge in other playful forms of familiarity. Our stock exchange would not be half as funny a place as it is at times if "the code of honor" guided the members in their daily walk and conversation.—New York Evening Sun.

Don't Condemn Many for the Few.

In every community there are people who commit acts of well-night inconceivable horror and baseness. If we fix our eyes only upon these individuals and upon their acts and if we forget the far more numerous citizens of upright and honest life, and blind ourselves to the countless deeds of wisdom and justice and philanthropy, it is easy enough to condemn the community.—President Roosevelt in his Decoration Day Speech.

If Washington could come back to earth he would probably decide that instead of being the "Father of his country" he had rather waited a hundred years or more and been one of the children.

MENTALITY

Had I an arm to reach the skies,
Or grasp the ocean in a span,
I'd not be measur'd by my size
The mind's the standard of a man.
—Ingram.

A LITTLE GIRLS DAY IN THE COUNTRY.

IN THE MORNING SHE FEEDS THE CHICKENS.

AND IN THE AFTERNOON SHE GOES OUT AND PICKS FRESH VEGETABLES FOR TEA.

THEN SHE GIVES THE DOLLS THEIR BREAKFAST.

LATER SHE DOES HER MENDING.

When the Little White Fish Turned Green

By MARY GIBSON.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

WHEN a dozen small boys put their heads together and try to think of something amusing to do, there is usually some mischief brewing; and when a dozen little fishes do the same thing, it is very likely they will get into trouble too. So when twelve restless young gold-fish put their noses close together and wondered what to do next, they did get into trouble.

The gold-fish were white in those days, and the way you told the cousins and second cousins apart was by the shape of their tails. Some were short and broad, some ran out in two long points, and some were long and fan-shaped, waving like veils behind them.

The Gold-fish swam around, flashing here and there, and the bright summer sun, the sparkling water and the blue sky above all made them full of life and fun. They had had races between every two points in their part of the river; they had played tag and turned somersaults, and now they wanted something else to do, something entirely new and exciting.

It was a fan-tailed fish who finally suggested in a lofty way that he thought it would be rather fun to have a look at the Dwarf's Princess, or even at his pot of gold, for t'was said he would rather lose the gold than the Princess. With wide opened eyes the other fish listened.

"But isn't it dangerous?" one asked. "They say the Dwarf is so wicked, and he would kill you before he would let you even see the Princess, he is so afraid she will see some one handsomer than he, and fall in love with the newcomer."

"Is he very handsome?" asked the youngest.

"Handsome!" came the chorus. "He is so ugly you have to shut your eyes when you see him!"

"How did you get there?" they asked, and, unwilling to admit that he did not know, the fan-tail told them to follow him and he would take them there. It was in the darkest and coldest part of the river, away down at the bottom, he said; but they could easily get warm again when they came back.

They started bravely, some even racing ahead to get a first look, but these were stately called back by the leader and sent to the rear. It grew darker and darker as they went on, always heading toward the bottom of the river, and so cold that some of the little fish were sorely tempted to go home. Only fear of being called cowards kept them still in line.

They met other fish who asked where they were going and if they might come along, but the Gold-fish made scant answers and gave no encouragement to the envious ones, so that they arrived at the bottom all by themselves. Huddled together in a group they looked about, but the only things which looked at all promising were two little holes on opposite sides of a heap of mud and little stones.

They drew near, the leader finally growing bold enough to swim a few feet down the passage way which he found.

"These must be the entrances," he said. "Now suppose we divide and six go each way."

They separated a little unwillingly, for it looked lonely and dark; then as the leader counted "Three," they started in. The passages were long and grew gradually wider and lighter until they could see plainly a light at the end. Now the original leader was a very swift swimmer, so his party were swimming along at a good rate when suddenly, at the end of their passage, the Dwarf appeared.

At first they were dreadfully frightened, but at their leader's word they all rushed forward, and with a scream of terror the Dwarf backed down the passage until he reached the big cave in the middle. Here he fought bravely to keep them back, and the fight was hot when the other party appeared at the opposite entrance. They rushed into the fight and gradually they drove the Dwarf back until he turned and ran to a rock at one side. He jerked it away and sprang past it. As the fish reached him he suddenly bent, caught up his two hands full of something which glowed and sparkled, and threw it at them, shrieking in fright and terror.

When the little fish felt something hard hit them they never stopped for gold or Princess or anything; they turned and fled, while the Dwarf threw great hands full of the little lumps after them.

Out of the passage they fled, up through the water to the top, and then straight for home. They had seen enough of Dwarfs for the present.

It was not until they reached home with a few of other fish after them, vainly trying to stop their headlong flight, that they found what had happened. Wherever the glittering lumps had hit them they were of a bright golden color. One or two were solid color, a few had spots here and there, and one had escaped with only one tiny spot on his back.

But, oh, how ashamed they were! And when they found that the spots would not wash or rub off, they nearly wept. Not even the knowledge that the Dwarf had been obliged to take his precious treasure to defend himself would cheer them. They are used to it now, but a whispered mention of Dwarf will cause some of them to turn a rich red gold as they blush for shame at being marked so through their foolishness.

WHAT COLLEGE WOMEN DO AFTER THEY GRADUATE

By WINIFRED PERCIVAL.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

AT this season hundreds of young women in all parts of the country step forth from the happy seclusion of college halls to face the world without. To the onlooker, who sees this procession of newly-created alumnae departing year after year, comes the inevitable inquiry, "What will they do now? What becomes of all these fair young women after they leave their colleges?"

The answers are found in many places—answers as diverse as the temperaments of the girls themselves. The only possible classification of the graduates is the one which forms itself naturally as soon as they have left college—those who take up a regular occupation, and those who don't. For these latter there is an especial college term in vogue; they are the ones who declare themselves about to "make sunshine in the home" during their post-college days. Oddly enough, the "sunshine makers" are oftener unhappy at first than their busier sisters. A few months of leisure seem delightful, but afterward there is a sense of emptiness and loss, quite at variance with the strenuousness of the full, eager student life left behind. As outlet for the seething forces within her, the girl will almost inevitably turn her energies to society, where for a while she is the gayest of the gay. If she chooses she may become a power here, by virtue of two lessons learned in college, those of whole-hearted hospitality and unfailing courtesy in all social relations. One pitfall, however, she is almost sure to encounter, and into it she often falls—the woman's club. She will become a clubwoman. With the enthusiasm of her undergraduate day she seizes these apparent opportunities for intellectual intercourse with other women. She joins a college club, a press club, a German club, a musical club, a Browning club, and, if she live in an equal suffrage state, a woman's political club. After a time she begins to see that she is giving more than she gets in the "intellectual intercourse" she dreamed about; than she finds that she is getting absolutely nothing, and at last, when her spirited paper on Heine has been politely applauded, while the club goes into ecstasies over somebody's else badly written "pathetic story," she realizes that she can give nothing.

Then if she be wise, she will stop trying to intoxicate herself with this mild dissipation of clubs. To her astonishment she will find all around her busy, clever, stimulant women who do not cry their affairs aloud in clubs. When she has disinterested w she will settle down contented this joy them with the rest of her surrounding and so, the hobbledehoy period is over at more anon.

It is to the breeders in their own hands live without colle winners that we turn with the deepest marry—but of th interest. Here are the girls whose lives must be realized by One merry, light-and whose ambition han faces the world their own efforts. n for its overcoming deserted young wo ellent, well-trained with no other weapo do? Why, mathematics? her own ex will tell you commind. What can sh bination, but, you and art, she began to teach. She positively. A queer co he means to be an see, she does not n wants to tudy, for architect. She has no money, but what of that? She has done brilliant work in her college courses; her professors have already recommended her for a fellowship in a university where she may study her beloved architecture, and she will earn her pin money by tutoring. After years of hard work she will have her own office where she will design and plan her own buildings, and she shall add another name to the list of successful business women.

In a big city in Colorado there dwells a most remarkable college graduate. She is the regularly ordained pastor of a small, undenominational church, for she studied in a theological seminary after leaving one of the large eastern colleges. Every Sunday the church is thronged with people who come to hear her preach, drawn thither by no sensational advertising, but by the high devotion and lofty aim of the woman who stands in the pulpit. Her benign face bears the mark of noble thinking. With an occasional gesture full of dignity, with a clear voice that carries conviction almost of itself, she delivers the sermons that are as noble and thoughtful as herself. When she solemnizes a marriage—she is herself unwed—the sweetness and dignity of her complete womanhood are full upon her. Here is a life of which her alma mater is justly proud.

In law and medicine the college woman is no longer an experiment. She has had her stand long enough to show that she can do the work and do it well. But politics is a new field in which she is scarcely yet a recognized factor. In the states which grant the vote to women, however, there is a growing list recording the work of women in politics, and upon it are already the names of a few college graduates. One young woman from an eastern college is now traveling about a great western state trying to carry it in the interests of women's suffrage. She is doing it in a dignified, sensible way, and she is earning respect for her cause, even though she may fail to win its immediate success. And query: If Mrs. Nation had been a college woman, would she not have used a weapon less material than the famous axe, and would she not have had a better chance of winning her cause?

Once in a while a college girl is to be found behind the footlights, earning her livelihood as part of the theatrical world. No one could guess which winsome maiden in the pretty chorus is the college graduate, for she is beginning with the rest at the bottom, hoping, like them, to rise by dint of hard work and merit. She has her education in her favor, however, for it has trained her to concentration and alertness which stand her in good stead now, and by-and-by she will fill the position of leading lady with much success. Throughout she carries with her the pleasant comeliness and wholesomeness of her college girlhood, and you shall find her after years of this life as unspoiled and uncorrupted as of yore, albeit a bit more sophisticated and worldly. There is already one girl thus successful. Her college mates remember her gladly, and when they are near her you will find them running in for a few minutes to chat with her and tell her how much they enjoyed her presentation of Constance in "King John" the night before; while she joyfully gives them more time than she can well spare out of her busy day.

Some of the cleverest college graduates nowadays are turning their attention to the world of the pen and pencil, and are winning fame in a literary way. Twenty years ago there was not a college woman among the promising young writers then appearing; now there are scores. Indeed, almost all the new names in the magazine lists and title pages are those of college graduates, and many a pretty story stands beneath a name that can add B. A. or even Ph. D. to itself with perfect right.

And then there is the girl who travels all over the world on a pleasure tour, as well as the girl who goes to Siam as a missionary and stays there. And there are the musicians and the trained nurses and the librarians and the interior decorators and the stenographers among the professional women who have founded their education with a college course. But last and first and everywhere along the line come the teachers.

It has sometimes been the cry that too many college women teach; that there are other professions to which they might better turn their education if they would but cease to rush in the already overcrowded ranks of teachers. It is most natural, however, that they should wish to teach. When a woman has spent four of her best years in intellectual training and activity it results that she should prefer the profession which stands most definitely for intellectual life and the diffusion of culture. Let her give herself in that way if she will. There is always room for the best, and even though she crowds out the applicants not so well equipped, she has, by doing just that, raised the standard of teaching in general. For her the pleasure of waken-

Amateur Circus Parade at Chautauqua for the Benefit of the Fresh Air Fund.

ing into life the ability and the ambitions of boys and girls far outweighs the drudgery of teaching, and she makes an inspiring school mistress. Often she brings into a community of well-to-do, unthinking people of little culture, such a community as exists in all parts of our country, a breath of idealism which opens their attention to things before undreamed of.

She is good for teaching, and teaching is generally good for her.

And, finally, most of the college graduates marry. Some of them do it as soon as they leave college, but they are comparatively few. Statistics show that college women marry much later than others. They choose slowly and carefully, but they always choose well. Did any one ever hear of a college woman who found it necessary to obtain a divorce? So uses her judgment before she decides. It is this deliberateness of action, no doubt, which has brought into being the old joke that the learned woman does not marry. She does not marry—young. By the time her wedding announcements appear she may have been out of college 10 or 15 years, and everyone has forgotten that she is a college girl at all. But everyone worried about her marriage during the years—hence the joke.

As for her husband, he is often a professional man, almost always a college graduate. She has generally a small family. If you seek her in her home you will find it a cordial, peaceful sort of place, over which she presides with quiet dignity and absolute authority. Her children are not always better behaved than anyone else's, nor is her housekeeping in every case unmarred perfection. She makes a good wife, not a model one; yet you will always feel in her house an undercurrent of something that goes in the direction of higher things and brings from her a sense of character and thoughtfulness at least.

MODERN MARRIAGE PROBLEM

By ELIZABETH CADY STANTON.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)
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HOW to marry is the first question to what justifies divorce, and to know how to do the first wisely would in most cases obviate the necessity of the other. The most important question is not how to patch up evils but to dig down to the foundation causes of the discord and disorder on the surface. I would rather be instrumental in placing one new round on the ladder of progress by which all humanity might rise a little higher than with moral anodynes to soothe the sufferings of one generation in their false relations.

We are doing two things today to improve married life. In opening all high schools and colleges to girls, we are giving men and women better opportunities of studying each other's tastes, sentiments, capacities, characters, in the normal condition. In every-day life in the recitation room and on the playground, the real character reveals itself, and more congenial marriages will be the result of these early and free acquaintanceships, far different from those under the artificial stimulus of fashionable society. Thus, too, in rousing a girl's ambition to go through a collegiate course, marriage will be postponed to later years, when character and physical powers shall have been perfected and matured. This of itself will end much of the weakness and disability that so greatly mar the happiness of married life of today.

Marriage Not the Only Goal.

Moreover, girls are beginning to have the idea of pecuniary independence, of the dignity of self-support; hence with their mind occupied in study, their hands in profitable work, marriage will cease to be the only goal of their ambition; it will be an incident in their lives, not the whole of it.

A place in the world of work will enable women to marry from the highest motives, not from their necessities. It will teach them, too, the value of money—to earn what they spend will be the best possible check to extravagance, and end much of the domestic contention over the almighty dollar—and this place she is slowly conquering today.

So long as people marry from considerations of policy—from every possible motive but the true one—discord and division must be the result.

So long as the state provides no education for youth on these questions and throws no safeguards around the formation of marriage ties, it is in honor bound to open wide the doors of escape.

From a woman's standpoint, I see that marriage, as an individual tie, is slavery for woman, because law, religion and public sentiment all combine under this idea to hold her true to this relation, whatever it may be, and there is no other human slavery that knows such depths of degradation as a wife chained to a man whom she neither loves nor respects; no other slavery so disastrous in its consequence on the race, or to individual respect, growth and development.

The question today with the Protestant world is not whether marriage is an indissoluble tie, but, as a civil contract, for how many and what reasons it may be dissolved.

The Ownership Theory.

All this talk about the indissoluble tie and the sacredness of marriage, irrespective of the character and habits of the husband, is for its effect on woman. She never could have been held the pliant tool she is today but for the subjugation of her religious nature to the idea that in whatever condition she found herself as man's subject, that condition was ordained of heaven, whether burning on the funeral pyre of her husband in India or suffering the slower torture of bearing children every year in America to drunkards, diseased, licentious men, at the expense of her own life and health and the mind and the body of her progeny.

Women would not live as they now do in this enlightened age, in violation of every law of their being, giving the very heyday of their existence to the exercise of one animal function, if subordination to man had not been made through the ages the cardinal point of their religious faith and daily life. It requires but little thought to see that the indissoluble tie was one of the necessary steps in this subjugation.

Human nature will bear anything so long as ills seem inevitable, but when a door of escape opens the inborn love of life and freedom in the human soul fires the whole being to seek liberty at all risks, throwing old authorities and dogmas to the winds and tramping the chains of a long and wearied bondage under their indignant feet. The indissoluble tie was found to be necessary in order to establish man's authority over woman.

But the day is breaking. It is something to know that life's ills are not showered upon us by the Great Father from a kind of Pandora's box, but are the result of causes that we have the power to remove. By a knowledge and observance of law the road to health and happiness opens before us, a joy and peace that passeth all understanding shall yet be ours and paradise regained on earth.

When marriage results from a true union of intellect and spirit—when mothers and fathers give to their holy offices even the preparation of soul and body that the artist gives to his conception of his poem, statue or painting, then will marriage and paternity acquire a new sacredness and dignity, and a nobler type of manhood and womanhood will glorify the race.

Pompous Mistress—Who is that man at the door, Hannah?

New Girl—He says he's the rent collector, ma'am.

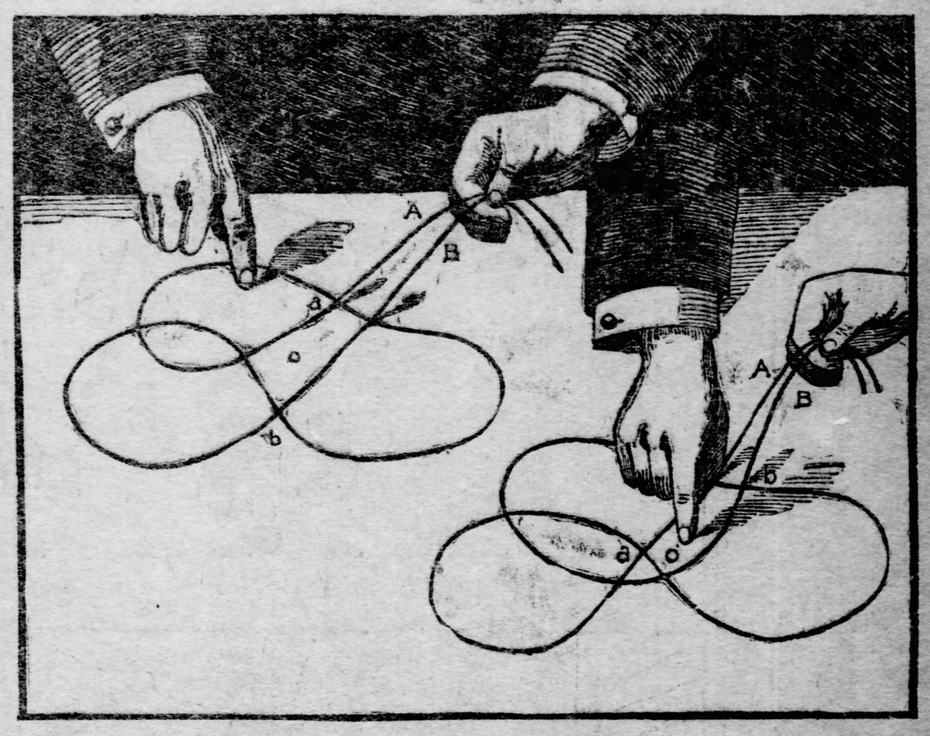
Pompous Mistress—But, Hannah, we don't pay rent.

New Girl—That's what he says, ma'am.

The whisky traffic can be greatly crippled by making all the people prosperous.

The kidnapers must have gone into the trusts, since we hear of them no more.

The necessary materials for the tricks in these columns are found in every fun-loving home, or may easily be procured at the expense of a few cents.



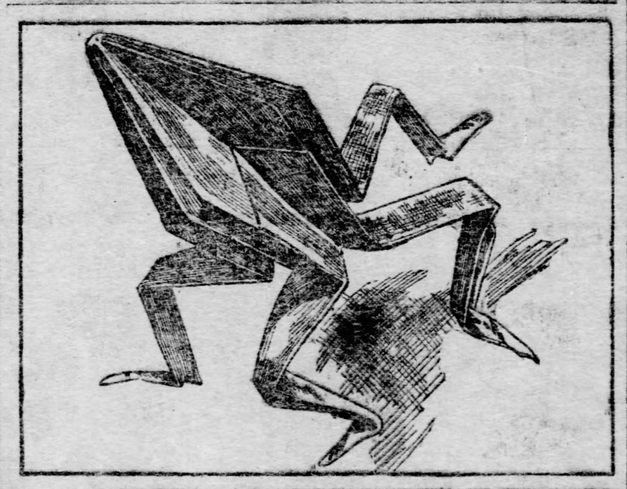
A Trick With a Piece of Cord.

Take a piece of cord about two yards long, hold the two ends with the thumb and index finger of the right hand and form the figure shown on the left side of our illustration, on the table. The task is to pull the cord off the table while another person is trying to prevent it by placing the index finger on any spot inside the figure formed by the cord. You may be certain that any one will select the part of the loop marked with O. When we now pull the two ends of the cord, it will slide past the finger that is trying to prevent it.

Let us start over again.

We lay the cord again and declare that if the partner places the index finger on the same spot of the figure, the finger will be caught and the cord will not be removed. The partner places the finger on P, we pull, and the cord is actually held fast.

Solution: The partner has not noticed that we have changed the loops of the cord. By comparing the two figures in our illustration you will notice the change. In the figure on the left the right end of the cord forms first the loop "a," while in the figure on the right it forms first the loop behind it, so that in this case the loop "a" belongs to the left end of the cord.



The Japanese Paper Frog.

A friend from Japan has taught us to make a frog of green paper in the following way:

Cut a piece of paper in the shape of a perfect square (Fig. 1 of explanatory design). Fold the paper along the diagonals "a-a," turn it around and fold along the lines "b-b." When this is done, Fig. 2 can easily be made. Fold the ends "b" and "a" as shown in Fig. 3. You will now have got a series of eight small wings around "a-a" as axle. Fold the paper at point "a" and fold it carefully in such a way that you get two new regular points as shown in Fig. 4. After going through the same operation with all eight wings of the folded paper, you will get Fig. 5. Fold each wing of the paper again, the point S toward the center axle (Fig. 6) and take care that you get the folds at point "a" as correct as possible. To finish the frog (Fig. 7), unfold two of the upper points (a) and bend them to form the front legs, while you fold the two lower points (a) to form the hind legs. The left side of Fig. 7 shows the points not yet folded, while the right side gives the shape of the finished legs.

The Butterflies.

Two butterflies cut out of tissue-paper fly about as if alive, set in motion by a fan. They light on the fan, play in the air, descend on a flower, in short imitate real butterflies to perfection. All that is needed to make such butterflies is colored tissue-paper and a pair of scissors. Fold the paper and cut the shapes of the butterflies as shown in the circle of our illustration. Fasten the butterflies to a long hair with the help of a diminutive piece of wax. Tie this hair to another which is fastened to your head likewise with wax (as shown in illustration). Throw the butterflies in the air with the left hand and move your fan underneath them to keep them in the air. It is very amusing to have a bunch of artificial flowers on which the butterflies can alight, only to fly away at a motion of the fan.

For Summer Voyagers.

From the London Globe.

This notice appears on a Flushing steamboat: "Passengers should obtain a receipt for all provisions taken on board this boat and are requested to retain the same." Easier said than done! It reminds us of the old Limerick:

There was a young man of Ostend,
Who said he'd hold out till the end;
But when halfway over
From Ostend to Dover,
He did what he didn't intend.

SEVEN HUNDRED TIMES SWEETER THAN SUGAR

Saccharine and other coal-tar products are being much used in place of sugar for sweetening jams, syrups, beverages, pastry and other food substances. Sucramins, one of these substitutes, is credited with 700 times the sweetening power of cane sugar.

Not only are these sweet products not foods, but Dr. de Lavarenne calls attention to the fact that their continued use may seriously derange the digestive functions. Prof. von Bunge of Basle has reported that saccharine after being absorbed may reappear in the saliva, causing a persistent sweet taste and interfering with the appetite. Dr. Plugge has shown that saccharine interferes with the breaking up of food substances in artificial digestion, and a gram daily of dulcin, another of the coal-tar sweets, caused the death of a dog in three weeks.

"Mr. Dento, I want a tooth pulled. I'm a great coward when it comes to enduring pain, and yet I'm afraid of both laughing gas and chloroform."

"You might be happy with ether."

Tailor (to mother who is buying a suit for her boy)—Do you want the shoulders padded?

Little Boy—No, mamma; tell him to pad the knickerbockers.

"Claribel, do you feel timid about asking your husband for money?"

"No, pa; but sometimes he seems to feel kind o' timid about giving it to me."

In the mind of a fool, this ($) is the mark of a gentleman.

The Boys' First Catch at Winona Lake.

THE ADVENTURES OF SHEDLOCK HOLMES AND LOUISIANA RAFFLES.

Louisiana Raffles: "Shedlock Holmes will follow my shoe-prints while I escape."

Shedlock: "How the duce did Raffles walk under that bridge? Clever criminal!"

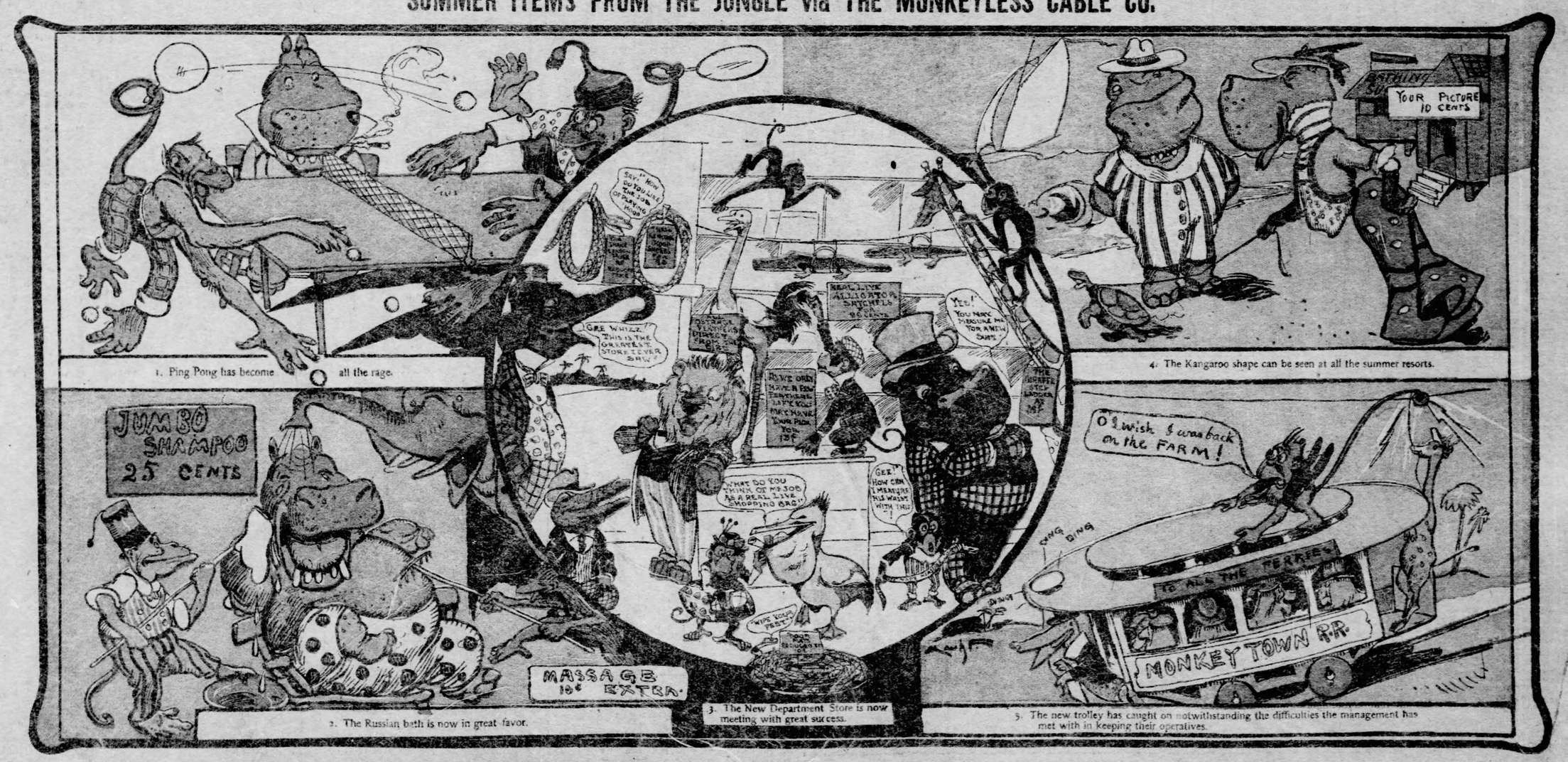
"He's been chasin' chickens, an' killed a pussy cat, too, the desperate ruffian."

"Ah, ha, an' eatin' out o' bar'ls! Must be hungry and weak!"

"He's in the shed. Come out, Louisiana Raffles, at the peril of your life!"

"Foiled again! It's the 'ound of Barkerville.'

SUMMER ITEMS FROM THE JUNGLE via THE MONKEYLESS CABLE CO.



1. Ping Pong has become all the rage.

2. The Russian bath is now in great favor.

3. The New Department Store is now meeting with great success.

4. The Kangaroo shape can be seen at all the summer resorts.

5. The new trolley has caught on notwithstanding the difficulties the management has met with in keeping their operatives.